THE BOOKE OF PSALMES, IN English Meeter.

PSAL. 47. verſ. 7.

זמרו משכול׃

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A Preface.

THe Excellent uſes of the Pſalmes, are manifold, yea univerſall; for, they are good for all Spirituall uſes, and advantages. They have in them, Inſtruction, to increaſe our Knowledge; Spirituall Fervor, to inflame our zeale; Conſolation, to refreſh, and revive our fayning Soules; Prayers, to fetch Bleſſings from God; and Prayſes, to returne to God for his Bleſſings. Yea, the very Afflictions of the Saynts therin expreſſed (even their outward Suffrings, & inward Dejections and Deſertions) are no ſmall Conſolations to us. For, by them wee ſee, that fiery Tryalls are no ſtrange matters to Saynts, and Saynts wee may bee amid all theſe fyery Tryalls. But withall, if wee marke the Iſſue of theſe Tryalls (often ſet forth in theſe Pſalmes) then wee cannot but ſee ſtrong and vehement Incouragements of Fayth, and of that prayer of Fayth, which ſaveth the ſicke, even thoſe, that are ſicke at Heart: yea, ſicke at the very Soule. For, how often doe

wee see a sicke Soule, to begin a Psalme, even in the belly of Hell, and yet end it in Heaven? So that a Saynts soule being as it were in Hell, yet is neare unto Heaven, if it can be earnest with God in these Melodious Prayers of Fayth. For, God being thus called on, turnes into the Soule; and when God comes into a Soule, hee makes a Heaven there, though a Hell were there before. And then naturally (I speake of a Godly Nature) doe arise in the soule high Iubilations and Extasies, and not these only, but Glorious Thankesgivings to God; to whom alone must bee ascribed, the bringing of Light out of Darknes; and that voice of Ioy and Gladnes, which the Saints doe heare even at the same time, when their bones are broken with humiliation.

Briefly, the Psalmes, are characters and representations of the Thoughts, Meditations, and affections of a sanctified soule, throughout all the changes of her pilgrimage, so that a good Man can bee in no kind of Estate, but hee shall find his owne Estate in a Psalme; and in a Psalme, hee may find Thoughts and Expressions, which doe well agree with that Estate, and make

make it good unto him.

Thus, while the Psalmes are fitted to all the Members of the Catholike Church in all their Estates, they may bee truly called Catholike Songs, and accordingly should bee ever ready for the use of the truly Catholike Members of the Church, in all the changes of their severall Estates. And toward this universall use of them, divers well affected Persons, have turned them into their owne languages; and not only so; but they have turned them also into Harmonious Measures, that they may bee still used as Psalmes, that is, as spirituall and Heavenly Songs.

For the Advancement of this profitable use, apprehending many yeares past (which experience hath shewed to bee a true Conjecture) that a Forme wholly new would not please many, who are fastned to things usuall and accustomed (though if Psalmes of a new Forme bee read before they bee sung, there is no hinderance but that they may bee presently used; and after a little use will grow familiar, as the Former) I assaied onely to change some pieces of the usuall version, even such as seemed to call aloud,

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and as it were undenyably for a Change.

These being seene, it was desired that they should bee increased; which being done, they are here subioyned. I doubt not, but the Reasons of the Changes, will mostly apeare in the Changes themselves; and the Reader *may easily find, that the places changed might well receave a Change, for their* Cadence *or* Currence, *or, for some old and abolished words, or, which is more, for agreeing lesse with the New Translation, yea, with the Originall it selfe.*

If hereby any Saint shall receave an Increase of light in his understanding, or of Fervor in his Will and Affections, I shall desire first, that God may have the Glory, who is the Giver of every good Gift; and then, that hee will requite the Messenger by whom God hath sent him a Blessing, with this prayer (wherin hee may joyne himselfe as a Partner;) That being freed from the Guilt, Spot and power of Sinne, and daily renewed in the Inner Man, amid the decayes of the Outward, by the free Mercy of a Most Gratious Father, and the pretious Merites of a Most Sufficient Saviour, and the Communion of a most Holy, and Hal-

lowing,

lowing Spirit, hee may bee admitted into the Heavenly Quire of glorified Saints and Angels, and with them ſing everlaſting Halelujahs, *to the moſt Glorious Trinity, in Eternall Felicity.*

To the Reader,

for his more full, and eaſie ſatisfaction.

IF it be too much to compare all the following Pſalmes with the old; and both with the New Tranſlation or Originall, the Reader may take a taſte of what hath bene done; by comparing onlie theſe Pſalmes, (or ſome of them) whoſe numbers heere immediatly follow.

2. 7. 10. 17. 18. 22. 27. 29. 31. 35. 36. 37. 42. 46. 49. 55. 57. 58. 62. 63. 71. 73. 74. 78. 80. 83. 89. 90. 91. 92. 104. 107. 119. 135. 137. 143.

Or, if he desire to see some paternes of places, that seeme to call alow'd for amendment (among divers) these are presented to him.

PSAL. 24. 6.

This is the Broode of Travellers
In seeking of his Grace
As Iacob did the Israelites
In that time of his race.

PSAL. 35. 8.

Lord when wilt Thou amend this geare
Why dost thou stay and pause?
O rid my Soule, my only deare
Out of these Lions clawes.

Psal. 58. 6.

O God breake thou their teeth at once
Within their mouthes throughout.
The tuskes that in their great Iawbones
Like Lions whelpes hang out.

Psal. 74. 12.

Why dost thou draw thy hand aback
And hide it in thy lap?
O plucke it out, and bee not slacke
To give my foes a rap.

Psal. 91. 10.

Thou shalt not neede none ill to feare
With thee it shall not mell.

Psal.

Pſal. 92. 6.

The Man unwiſe hath not the wit,
This geare to paſſe to bring.

Pſal. 119. 100.

In wiſdome I do paſſe alſo
The ancient men indeede
And all becauſe, to keepe thy lawes
I held it ayr beſt reede.

VERS. 120.

My fleſh alas is taken with feare
As though it were benumde,
For when I ſee thy Iudgments, ſtraight
I am as one aſtonde.

Pſal. 135. 9.

Hee hath in thee ſhewd wonders great
O Egypt, void of vaunts,
On Pharaoh thy curſed King
and his ſevere ſervants.

Theſe, and the like places, may the Reader finde amended; and ſome Pſalmes ſet to hard Tunes (and not eaſily ſung by the unſkilfull, nor done without roughnes) changed; and the whole Body of the Pſalmes not much ſhort of a tolerable ſmoothnes.

THE
Pſalmes of DAVID.

PSAL. I.

1. THE Man is bleſſed that to walke
In wicked wayes doth feare,
And ſtands not in the Sinners path,
Nor ſits in ſcorners chayre.

2. But in the perfect law of God
Hee greatly doth delight;
And on that law doth meditate
With pleaſure, day and night.

3. Hee ſhall bee like a Tree by ſtreames
Of waters planted neare,
Which in his ſeaſon doth not fayle,
His pleaſant fruite to beare.
Whoſe leafe ſhall never fade nor fall,
But flouriſh ſtill and ſtand:
Even ſo all things ſhall proſper well
That this man takes in hand.

4. So ſhall not the ungodly men,
They ſhall bee nothing ſo;

But

But as the duſt which from the earth
The windes drive to, and fro.
5. Therfore ſhall not the wicked men
In Iudgment ſtand aprou'd;
But ſinners from the juſt ſhall bee
Divided, and remou'd.

6. Becauſe the way of righteous men
God doth with favour know,
Wheras the way of wicked men
Ends in their overthrow.

PSAL. II.

1. WHy did the Gentiles madly rage
Againſt the worlds great king?
Why did the people of the Iewes
Imagine a vaine thing?
2. The kings and rulers of the earth
Together joyned were,
And counſell tooke againſt the Lord
And Chriſt, his Sonne moſt deare.

3. They ſaid, let us reject their lawes
And breake their bonds a ſunder,
And caſt away their cords from us,
They ſhall not keepe us under.
4. But he that in the heavens hie
Moſt glorious doth abide,
With ſcorne ſhall at their folly laugh
The Lord ſhall them deride.

5. Then vexing them in fury great,
Thus ſpeake to them he will;
6. Yet have I ſet my king upon
Sion, my holy hill.

7. Unto the world I will declare
And publish Gods decree,
He said to me, thou art my sonne,
This day begate I thee.

8. Aske me, and for an heritage
All nations give I thee:
The utmost ends of all the earth
Shall thy possession bee.

9. And thou shalt breake them mightily
As with an Iron Rod;
And like a potters vessell, them
In peeces dash abroad.

10. Now therefore, o ye kings, be wise,
The Higheſt ruler know;
And bee yee well instructed all
That judge the earth below.

11. Serve ye the Lord with holy feare,
Before him lowly bee;
And when in him ye doe rejoyce,
Withall yet tremble yee.

12. O kisse ye the beloved Sonne
And him in love obay,
Lest angry he become, and so
Ye perish from the way.

13. If but a little shall his wrath
Be kindled in his breſt;
Oh then all they that trust in Christ
Shall happy bee, and bleſt.

PSAL. III.

1. O Lord, how much doe they increase
Which hate and trouble me?
Many say of my soule, for him
In God no helpe shall be. 2. But

2. But Lord, thou art a ſhield for me,
In thee my helpe doth lie:
Thou art my glory, and my head
Thou lifteſt up on hie.

3. My voice in cries unto the Lord
I cauſed to aſcend:
He heard me from his holy hill
And helpe to me did ſend.

4. I laid me downe, and quietly
I ſlept and roſe againe
Becauſe I knew aſſuredly
The Lord did me ſuſtaine.

5. If I ten thouſand men did ſee
Afraid I would not bee;
Though they themſelves againſt me ſet
And round incompaſt me.

6. Ariſe, o Lord, ſave me my God,
For thou haſt laid thy ſtroke
On all my foes; the cheekes and teeth
Of ſinners thou haſt broke.

7. Salvation only doth belong
To thee o Lord above;
And on thy choſen people is
Thy bleſſing, and thy love.

PSAL. IIII.

1. O God, that art my righteouſnes,
Lord heare me when I call;
Thou haſt ſet me at liberty,
When I was bound and thrall.

2. Have mercy Lord therefore on me
And grant me my requeſt;
For unto thee unceſſantly
To cry I will not reſt.

3. O mortall men how long will ye
My glory thus despise?
Why wander ye in vainity
And follow after lies?
4. Know that God for himselfe apart
Sets those that godly bee;
And when unto him I doe call
The Lord then heareth me.

5. Sin not, but stand in awe therefore,
Examine well your heart;
And in your chamber quietly
See you your selves convert.
6. The sacrifice of righteousnes
With pure harts offer yee,
And ever in the living Lord
Let your trust fixed bee.

7. The greater sort crave worldly goods
And riches doe imbrace,
But Lord graunt us thy countenance
Thy favour, and thy grace.
8. For thou thereby shalt make my heart
More joyfull, and more glad,
Then they that of their corne and wine
Full great increase have had.

9. I will both lay me downe in peace,
And quiet sleepe will take,
Because thou onely me to dwell
In safety, Lord, dost make.

PSAL. V.

1. GIve eare unto my words, o Lord,
Consider what I say:
2. Heare my loud cry, my king, my God,
For I to thee will pray.

3. Lord

3. Lord in the morning shalt thou heare
My voyce that calls on Thee;
For in the Morning shall my prayer
To thee directed bee.

4. And Lord to Thee will I looke up
Who wilt not pleased bee,
With wickednes of sinfull men
None evill shall dwell with thee.

5. And in thy glorious sight to stand
The foolish shall not dare;
The workers of iniquity
To thee all hatefull are.

6. For ever those thou wilt destroy
Who love to utter lies,
And thou dost hate the man of blood,
And wicked policies.

7. But I into thine house will come
Still trusting in thy grace;
And reverently will worship thee
Toward thine holy place.

8. Lord leade me in thy righteousnes
For to confound my foes;
And thine owne way which I should walke
Before my face disclose.

9 For in their mouth there is no trueth,
Their heart is foule and vaine;
Their throat an open sepulchre,
Their tongue doth glose, and faine.

10. Destroy them Lord, and let their fall
By their owne counsells bee;
For much sin cast them out, who have
Rebellious been to thee.

11. But still make glad by thy defence
All those that trust in thee;

And

And let them all that love thy name
In thee right joyfull bee.

12. For thou Lord on the righteous man
Wilt send thy blessing downe;
With favor, him as with a sheild
Thou compasse wilt, and crowne.

PSAL. VI.

1. LOrd, though thine anger I deserve
In wrath rebuke me not;
Nor on me lay thy chastening hand
In thy displeasure hot.
2. Lord I am weake, therefore on me
mercy Have mercy, and me spare,
And heale me Lord, because thou knowest
My bones much vexed are.

3. My soule is troubled very sore,
And vexed vehemently;
But Lord how long wilt thou delay
To cure my misery?
4. Lord turne thee to thy wonted grace
My soule from griefe set free;
And for thy bounde.es mercies sake
Save, and deliver mee.

5. For of thee in the house of death
They no remembrance have,
Who with his tongue shall give thee thanks
That sleepeth in the grave?
6. I with my groning wearied am
While no release appeares;
Each night I cause my bed to swim,
And wash it with my teares.

7. Mine

7. Mine eye consumed is with griefe,
Dim now, and old it growes;
Because I many troubles beare
From all my cruell foes.
8. But now away from me all yee
That worke inquity,
Because the Lord hath heard the voyce
Of my complaint, and cry.
9. He heard not only the request
And prayer of my heart,
But it received at my hands,
And tooke it in good part.
10. Let them be sham'd and vexed sore
That enemies are to mee,
Let them returne, and suddenly
Ashamed let them bee.

PSAL. VII.

1. O Lord my God, I put my trust
And confidence in thee;
From all that doe me persecute
Save, and deliver mee.
2. Lest like a Lion he me teare,
And rend in pieces small;
Whilest there is none to succour me
And rid me out of thrall.
3. O Lord my God, if I have done
The thing that is not right:
Or else if I be found in fault,
Or guilty in thy sight.
4. If evill I unto my friend
For good rewarded have,

(Yea

(Yea even the man that cauſles was
Mine enemie, I did ſave.)

5. Let foes purſue, and take my ſoule,
And treade downe violently
My life on earth, and in the duſt
Mine honor make to lye.
6. Ariſe o Lord, in wrath ariſe,
Mine enemies rage reſtraine;
Awake according to thy word
My Iudgment to maintaine.

7. The people in th'aſſembly then
About ſhall compaſſe thee;
Thou therefore for their ſakes returne
And high exalted bee.
8. And thou that art of all men judge
Now Lord me judge and try;
According to my righteouſnes,
And mine integritye.

The ſecond part.

9. O let the ſinners miſchiefe end,
But ſtabliſh ſtedfaſtly
The righteous man, o righteous God,
Who reynes and hearts doſt try.
10. God is the ſheild on which I truſt,
From him defence I have;
For th'oſe that are upright in heart
He mightily doth ſave.

11. God doth the righteous judge, on him
In love he ſtripes doth lay;
But he with him that wicked is
Is angry every day.

12. Except

12. Except the ſinner doe repent,
God ever as he would ſmite
Doth whet his ſword, and bend his bow,
And will againſt him fight.

13. He fits the inſtruments of death
Sharpe arrowes forth he drawes
For thoſe that doe me perſecute,
And hate withour a cauſe.

14. Mine enemy in travell is
Of ſome ungodly thought;
And miſchiefe he conceived hath
And forth a lie hath brought.

15. He made a ditch, and dig'd it deepe,
Anot'er there to take;
But he is fall'ne into the ditch
Which he himſelfe did make.

16. Thus wrong returneth to the hurt
Of him in whome it bred:
And all the miſchiefe that he wrought
Shall fall upon his head.

17. For this will I give thankes to God
That judgeth righteouſly;
And with my ſong will praiſe the name
Of him that is moſt Hye.

PSAL. VIII.

1. O God our Lord, how wonderfull
Are thy workes every where?
Which haſt thy glory ſet on high
Above the heavens cleare.

2. Even by the mouthes of ſucking babes
Thou wilt confound thy foes;
For in thoſe babes thy might is ſeene,
Thy graces they diſcloſe.

3. When

3. When I behold the heavens high,
The workes of thine owne hande,
The Sun, the Moone, and all the Starrs
In order as they ſtand:
4. What thing is man, Lord, thinke I then
That thou doſt him remember?
Or, what the Son of mortall man
That thou deſt him conſider?

5. For thou haſt made him little leſſe
Then Angells in degree,
With glory, and with honor great,
He crowned was by thee.
6. Thou haſt preferd him to be Lord
Of all thy workes of wonder;
And at his feete haſt all things ſet
That he ſhould keepe them under.

7. All ſheepe and oxen, yea the beaſts
That wild in fields doe feed;
Foules of the ayre, fiſh in the ſea,
And all that therin breed.
8. O Lord our God, who mighty workes
Thus with thy hand didſt frame,
How excellent in all the earth
Is thy moſt glorious name!

PSAL. IX.

1. WIth my whole heart to thee, o Lord
Will I give praiſes due;
And I thy great and mighty workes
Of wonder forth will ſhew.
2. Now will I be right glad in thee,
In thee reioyce will I;

I will

I will ſing praiſe unto thy name
O thou that art moſt hye.

3. When backe mine enemyes turned are
Then ſurely ſhall they fall
Even at thy glorious preſence Lord
They fall and periſh ſhall.
4. For thou maintained haſt my right,
My cauſe made good thou haſt;
Thou ſitteſt in the throne, and there
Right judgement thou haſt paſt.

5. Thou doſt rebuke the heathen folke,
And ſinners ſo confound,
That afterward the memory
Of them cannot be found.
6. My foes thou haſt deſtroyed quite;
And ſpoild their cities all;
And with them wholly periſhed
Is their memoriall.

7. But the great Lord which is above
For evermore ſhall reigne;
And he prepared hath his throne
True Iudgment to maintaine.
8. For he with p rfect righteouſnes
The World ſhall judge and try,
And all the people ſhall be judge
With right and equity.

9. Hee alſo will a refuge bee
For thoſe that are oppreſt
In times of trouble will hee bee
Their refuge and their reſt.
10. The truſt of all that know thy name
O Lord in thee ſhall bee;
Becauſe thou never faileſt them
That truly ſought for thee.

The

The second part.

11. Sing Psalmes therefore unto the Lord
That dwells in Syon hill;
Among all nations shew abroad
His noble acts and will.
12. For he is mindfull of the bloud
Of those that be oppreſt
Forgetting not th'afflicted heart
That seekes to him for reſt.

13. Pitty me Lord, the trouble weigh
Which I from foes sustaine;
Who from the gates of death art wont
To raise me up againe.
14. In Syon that I may set forth
Thy praise with heart and voyce;
And that in thy salvation, Lord,
My soule may still rejoyce.

15. Downe sinke the heathen in the pit
That they themselves prepar'd,
And in the net that they did set
Their owne feete fast are snar'd.
16. God by his judgments well is knowne
Which he hath plainly wrought
When sinners hands doe make the snares
Wherewith themselves are caught.

17. The wicked shall be sent to hell,
To darknes shall they passe,
And all the nations that forget
God, who their maker was.
18. Because the needy shall not still
Forgotten bee of thee,
Nor shall the wayting of the poore
In vayne for ever bee. 19. O Lord,

19. O Lord, arise, and let not men
Prevaile by worldly might;
But let the heathen folke receive
Their judgement in thy sight.
20. Lord with the terrors of thy wrath
Let them affrighted bee;
That so themselves to be but men,
The nations well may see.

PSAL. X.

1. O Lord, why from thy servants sight
Now standest thou so farre?
Why hidest thou thy face from us
When times of trouble are?
2. The wicked persecute the poore
His hurt they proudly sought,
But in the plotts which they have fram'd
Let their owne selves be caught.
3. The wicked of his harts desire
Doth boast, and thinks him bleft
Who is inricht by courtousnes,
Whom yet God doth detest.
4. The thoughts and lookes of wicked men
Are lifted up with pride,
So that they seeke not God, but all
Their thoughts have God denide.
5. His wayes still grievous are, thy wayes
Are farre above his sight;
And at his enemies all in scorne
He puffes, and sets them light.
6. And in his hear he thus doth say,
I shall not moved bee;
And no adversity or grife
For ever shall I see.

Lord,

7. Cur-

7. Curſing, deceit, and crafty fraud
His mouth and talke doe fill;
Under his tongue iniquity
And miſchiefe harbour ſtill.
8. In ſecret places cloſe he ſits,
To ſlay the innocent;
Againſt the poore, that by him paſſe
His cruell eyes are bent.
9. And like a Lyon in his denne
He lies the poore to take;
And when he drawes him to his net
The poore his pray doth make.
10. In craft he humbly coucheth downe
And ſeemes to lie full low;
That ſo more eaſily his ſtrength
The poore may overthrow.

The ſecond part.

11. He in his heart of God hath ſaid,
Fogotten this hath he;
The Lord doth cloſely hide his face,
He will it never ſee.
12. Ariſe o Lord; o God, in whom
The poore mans hope doth reſt,
Lift up thy hand, forget not Lord,
The poore that be oppreſt.
13. Wherefore doth thus the wicked man
The Higheſt God deſpiſe?
Thou wilt not, in his heart he ſaies,
Avenge his injuries.
14. Thou doſt their ſpight and miſchiefe ſee
By thee to be repaid,
The poore doe hide themſelves by thee,
The orphans thou doſt aid.

15. Breake

15. Breake thou the arme of wicked men,
The sinners strength confound;
Seeke out and judge his wickednes,
Till none by thee be found.
16. The Lord is king for evermore,
And by his mighty hand
The heathen quite are perished,
And driven from his land.

17. By thee the humble mans desires
Heard, Lord, and granted were;
Thou wilt prepare their hearts, and thou
Wilt cause thine eare to heare,
18. To judge the poore, and fatherles
And helpe them to their right,
That they may be no more oppresst
By men of worldly might.

PSAL. XI.

1. I trust in God, then to my soule
How dare ye thus to say,
Unto your mountaine as a bird
Escape, and flie away?
2. For lo, the wicked bend their bow
And doe their arrowes fitt,
To shoot at the upright in heart,
And closely him to hitt.

3. If the foundations be destroyd,
And might, right overturne;
see Herein what can the righteous doe
But humbly pray and mourne?
4. God in his holy Temple is,
In heaven is his throne;

His eyes see all men, his ey-lids
Doe try them every one.

5. The Lord the righteous man doth try,
But those that wicked bee
And those that violence doe love
In his soule hateth hee.

6. Snares, fire, and brimstone, furious stormes
On sinners he shall raine;
This is the portion of their cup
Of sin, this is the gaine.

7. Because the Lord most righteous, doth
In righteousnes delight:
And with a pleased countenance
Beholdeth the upright.

PSAL. XII.

1. HElpe Lord; for good and godly men
Doe perish and decay.
And faith and truth from worldly men
Are parted cleane away.

2. Who so doth with his neighbour talke
His talke is all but vaine;
For every man bethinketh how
To flatter, lie, and faine.

3. But flattering, and deceitfull lips,
And tongues that be so stout
To speake proud words, and make great brags
The Lord shall cut them out.

4. For they say still, we will prevaile,
Our tongues shall us extoll,
Our tongues are ours, we ought to speake,
What Lord shall us controll?

5.

5. But for the great complaint and cry
Of poore and men oppreſt;
Ariſe will I, now ſaith the Lord,
And them reſtore to reſt.
6. Gods word is like to ſilver pure
That from the earth is tried,
And hath no leſſe then ſeven times
In fire beene purified.
7. Now ſince thy promiſe is to helpe,
Lord keepe thy promiſe then,
And ſave us now, and ever-more
From this ill kind of men.
8. The wicked walke on everyſide
And bold in ſin they bee;
The vileſt of the ſons of men
When they exalted ſee.

PSAL. XIII.

1. HOw long Lord, ſhall I ever thus
Of thee forgotten bee?
How long thy favour, and thy face
Wilt thou thus hide from me?
2. In heart and mind how long ſhall I
With care tormented be?
How long yet ſhall mine enemy
Thus triumph over me?
3. Behold me now, my Lord, my God,
And heare me ſore oppreſt,
Lighten mine eyes, leſt that I ſleepe
As one by death poſſeſt.
4. Leſt that mine enemy boaſt, that hee
Prevaileth over mee:

And thoſe that trouble me reioyce
When me they moved ſee.

5. But from thy mercy and thy grace
My hope ſhall not depart,
In thy releeſe and ſaving health
Right glad ſhall be my heart.
6. A ſong of praiſe unto the Lord
Sing cheerfully will I:
For hearing my requeſt, with mee
Hee hath dealt bounteouſly.

PSAL. XIV.

1. THE fooliſh man within his heart
Hath ſaid, God there is none:
Corrupt are they, their deeds are vile
And good not one hath done.
2. The Lord beheld from heaven hie
The whole race of mankind;
To ſee if any one were wiſe,
And ſought his God to finde.

3. They went all wide, and were corrupt,
And truly there was none
That in the world did any good
I ſay, there was not one.
4. Theſe workers of iniquity
Are they ſo blinded all?
That they my people eate like bread?
On God they doe not call.

5. But while they rage, there ſuddenly
Great feare uppon them fell,
Becauſe God in the generation
Of righteous men doth dwell.

6.

6. Ye mocke the wiſedome of the poore
And would his counſell ſhame,
Becauſe he puts his truſt in God
And calls upon his name.

7. But who ſhall give the people health?
And when wilt thou fulfill
Thy promiſe made to Iſracll
From out of Syon Hill?
8. When backe the Lord his people brings,
And ſets his captives free;
Then Iacob greatly ſhall rejoyce,
And Iſraell glad ſhall bee.

PSALM. XV.

1. O Lord, within thy Tabernacle
Who ſhall inhabite ſtill?
Or, whom wilt thou receive to dwell
In thy moſt holy hill?
2. The man whoſe life is uncorrupt,
Whoſe works are juſt and ſtraight;
Whoſe heart doth thinke the very trueth,
Whoſe tongue ſpeakes no deceit.

3. Who to his neighbour doth none ill
In body, goods, or name;
Nor willingly doth move falſe tales
Which might impaire the fame.
4. And in whoſe eyes vile perſons be
Contemned, and abhord;
But he doth greatly honor thoſe
Who love, and feare the Lord.

5. His oath, and all his promiſes
That keepeth faithfully;

Although hee make his covenant so
That hee doth loſe thereby.
6. And who to hurtfull uſury
His mony hath not lent;
Nor hath received a reward
Againſt the innocent.

7. He that doth theſe things faithfully
Which here approu'd we ſee,
Shall from the ſtate of bleſſednes
Removed never bee.

PSAL. XVI.

1. LOrd keepe me, for I truſt in thee:
My ſoule thus ſpeakes in mee,
2. Thou art my Lord, and no way can
My goodnes profit thee.
3. My goodnes reacheth to the Saints
That here on earth doe dwell;
In thoſe men only I delight
In vertue that excell.

4. Into a multitude of griefes
Themſelves thoſe ſinners caſt,
Who in their blind, and carnall zeale
To Idolls doe make haſte.
5. As for the bloudy ſacrifice
And offerings of that ſort,
I will not touch, nor yet thereof
My lips ſhall make report.

6. The Lord my part and portion is,
And me he doth ſuſtaine,
He hath appointed me my lot,
And it he will maintaine.

7. The place wherein my lot did fall
In beauty did excell;
Mine heritage assign'd to me
Doth please me very well.

8. God will I bless, who secretly
Gives counsell unto mee;
So that by night my inward thoughts
Doe good instructions see.

9. I set the Lord still in my sight,
And trust him over all;
For he doth stand at my right hand,
I therefore shall not fall.

10. Wherefore my heart is glad, and joy
Is by my tongue expresst;
My flesh though sleeping in the grave,
Yet there in hope shall rest.

11. Because my soule in hell to dwell
Shall not be left by thee;
Nor wilt thou leave thine Holy one
Corruption for to see.

12. Thou wilt mee shew the way of life,
For in thy presence is
Fulnes of joy, at thy right hand
There is eternall bliss.

PSAL. XVII.

1. O Lord, give eare to my just cause,
Attend when I complaine;
And heare my prayer, that commeth forth
From lips that do not faine.

2. And from thy gracious presence send
My sentence and decree,

With favor let thine eyes behold
The things that equall bee.

3. Thou haſt me prou'd, and tride by night
And yet ſhalt nothing finde:
For that my mouth ſhall not tranſgreſſe
I purpoſ'd in my minde.
4. As for the works of wicked men,
And pathes perverſe and ill;
Inſtructed by thy holy word
From them I kept me ſtill.

5. Then in thy pathes that be moſt pure
Stay me Lord, and preſerve;
That from thy undefiled way
My ſteps may never ſwerve.
6. Becauſe thou wilt me heare, ô Lord,
I called have on thee;
Now therefore heare my ſpeech, and ſute,
Incline thine eare to mee.

7. Thy loving kindnes wonderfull
Lord ſhew mee, whoſe right hand
Doth ſave all them that truſt in thee,
From thoſe which them withſtand.
8. O keepe me ſafe as thou wouldſt keepe
The apple of thine eye,
And under covert of thy wings
Defend me ſecretly.

9. From wicked men that trouble me,
And dayly me annoy;
And from my foes that goe about
My ſoule for to deſtroy.
10. With eaſe and plenty in their fat
They doe incloſed ly;
And with their mouthes they doe delight
To talke preſumptuouſly.

The second part.

11. They lie in wait where I ſhould paſſe
With craft me to confound;
And bowing downe they miſchiefe muſe
Their eyes looke to the ground.
12. Much like a Lion greedily,
That would his prey imbrace;
Or like a Lions whelpe that lurks
Within ſome ſecret place.

13. Ariſe, and diſappoint my foe,
And caſt him downe ô Lord;
And ſave me from the wicked man,
Which is thy cutting ſword.
From men which are thy hand, ô Lord,
Men of this world they bee;
Which have their portion in this life
Beyond they doe not ſee.

14. Their belly with thy hidden ſtore
Thou filleſt to their mind;
Their children have enough, and leave
To theirs the reſt behind.
15. But I arraid in righteouſnes
Thy glorious face will ſee;
And with thy likenes, when I wake,
I ſatisfi'de ſhall bee.

PSAL. XVIII.

1. O God, which art my rocke and ſtrength
Thee dearly love will I;
Thou art my caſtell, and defence,
In my neceſſity.
2. My God, my rocke, in whom I truſt
The worker of my wealth;

My refuge, buckler, and my sheild
The horne of all my health.

3. I on the Lord of hostes will call
Who doth all praise deserve;
So from my cruell enemies all
He will me safe preserve.
4. Sorrowes of death did compasse me
With them I was dismaid;
The violent flouds of wicked men
Did make me much affraid.

5. The sly and subtill snares of hell
Were round about me set;
And for my death there was prepar'd
A deadly trapping net.
6. In this distresse I call'd on God,
And to my God did cry;
He from his temple heard my voice,
Which came to him on hye.

7. The earth then trembled and did quake,
Then mou'd, and shaken were
The strong foundations of the hills;
For they his wrath did feare.
8. His mighty wrath, in which a smoke
Up from his nostrills came;
His mouth breath'd wasting fire, and coales
Were kindled by the same.

9. The Lord descended from above
And bowed the heavens hye;
And underneath his feet hee cast
The darknes of the skie.
10. Upon a Cherub did he ride
In royall majesty;
And he did fly, yea on the wings
Of winds did swiftly fly.

The second part.

11. Darknes he made his secret place;
As with a tent on hie
He compast is with waters darke,
And thicke clouds of the skie.
12. But when before him brightnes was
Then his thicke clouds did passe;
And then of haile, and coales of fire
A fearfull storme there was.
13. And God did thunder in the skie
His voice, the Highest sent;
Therewith abroad hot coales of fire
And battering haile-stones went.
14. He shot his arrowes, and my foes
Did scatter and affright:
He shot his fearfull lightnings out,
And them did put to flight.
15. At thy rebuke, the channels, Lord,
Of rivers were made dry;
And at thy blasting breath, the worlds
Foundations open ly.
16. And from above the Lord sent downe
To fetch me from below;
And pluckt me out of waters great
That would me overflow.
17. And from my mighty enemy
He then did set me free;
From those that hated me, for they
Were much too strong for mee.
18. They did prevent me cruelly,
Even in the wofull day
Of my calamity and griefe;
Yet was the Lord my stay.

The third part.

19. He alſo brought me forth, that I
In a large place might bee;
He did deliver me, becauſe
He did delight in mee.
20. According to my righteouſnes
So did hee me regard;
After the cleannes of my hands
He gave me my revvard.

21. For that I vvalked in his vvayes,
And in his pathes have trod,
And have not vvith a vvicked heart
Departed from my God.
22. For all his judgments conſtantly
I did before me lay;
From me his ſtatutes out of mind
I did not put avvay.

23. But vvhen before him I did vvalke
With him upright vvas I;
And vvatchfully I kept my ſelfe
From mine iniquity.
24. After my righteouſnes the Lord
Hath recompenſed mee
After the cleannes of my hands
Which his pure eyes did ſee.

25. For Lord unto the mercifull
Thou full of mercy art;
And thou vvilt ſhevv thy ſelfe upright
To the upright in heart.
26. Thou vvilt be pure unto the pure,
And thoſe that ſin eſchevv;
But thou to thoſe that frovvard are
Thy ſelfe vvilt frovvard ſhevv.

27. For

27. For thou vvilt the afflicted ſave
In griefe that lovv doe lye;
And vvilt bring dovvne the countenance
Of them vvhoſe lookes are hye.
28. The Lord vvill light my candle ſo
That it ſhall ſhine full bright;
The Lord my God vvill alſo make
My darknes to bee light.

The fourth part.

29. By thee through troupes of men I break
And doe eſcape them all;
And by my God aſſiſting me
I over-leape a vvall.
30. Unſpotted are the vvayes of God,
His vvord is purely tride;
He is a ſure defence to ſuch
As in his faith abide.

31. For vvho is God except the Lord?
Beſides him there is none,
And to his Church vvho is a rocke
Except our Lord alone?
32. It is the mighty Lord of hoſts
With ſtrength that girdeth me;
And he it is that makes my vvay
Perfect, and right to bee.

33. Like to the feete of nimble hindes
My feete he maketh ſvvift;
And then upon my places high
Hee me aloft doth lift.
34. He doth inſtruct my hands to vvar,
He gives them ſtrength to fight;
So that to breake a bovv of ſteele
Mine armes from him have might.

35. The ſhield of thy ſalvation
Receau'd I have from thee;
Thy right hand holds me up, thy love
Greatly exalteth mee.
36. And vvhen I vvalke, my ſteps thou haſt
Inlarged under mee;
That I goe ſafely, and my feet
Are kept from ſliding free.

The fifth part.

37. Mine enemies I purſued have,
And did them overtake;
Nor did I turne againe, till I
An end of them did make.
38. I have them vvounded, ſo that they
Could never riſe againe;
Under my feete my foes are caſt,
And there dovvne fall they ſlaine.
39. For to the battle vvith great ſtrength
Me girded ſo haſt thou,
That under me mine enemies
Thou haſt enforſt to bovv.
40. And thou haſt given me the necke
Of thoſe that vvith me fight;
That ſuch as hate me cauſleſly
Slay and deſtroy I might.
41. They cried out, but none there vvas
That vvould, and could them ſave;
Yea, they did cry unto the Lord,
But he no anſvver gave.
42. Then did I beate them ſmall as duſt
Before the vvind that flies;
And I did caſt them out as durt,
Upon the ſtreet that lies.

The sixth part.

43. Thou safely from the peoples strife
Hast me delivered,
And to the heathen me hast made
A ruler, and a head.
44. A people that I have not knowne
To me shall servants bee,
As soone as they of me doe heare
They shall submit to mee.

45. The strangers shall submit to me;
And they shall fade away,
And from those places bee affraid
Wherin they closely lay.
46. But blessed be the living Lord,
Most worthy of all praise,
That is my rocke, and saving health;
Praised bee hee alwayes.

47. For it is God that on my foes
Doth vengeance take for me,
The people under me that bow
By him subdued be.
48. He saves me from mine enemies all,
Yea thou hast lifted mee
Above my foes; and from the man
Of violence set me free.

49. Therefore among the nations Lord,
I will give praise to thee;
By me before them in a song
Thy name shall praised bee.
50. Hee greatly his anointed king,
And often doth deliver;
To David he doth mercy shew,
and to his seed for ever.

PSAL.

Psal. XIX.

1. THe glory of Almighty God
The heav'ns doe ſpeake and ſhevv;
The firmament his handy vvorke
Preſenteth to our vievv.
2. Day unto day doth ſpeake, and tell
His wiſedome and his might,
And a true kno'vvledge of the ſame
Night ſhevveth unto night.

3. Each tongue, and language heares the voice
Which they abroad doe ſend,
Their ſpeech through all the earth, their vvords
Goe to the vvide vvorlds end.
4. A Tabernacle for the Sunne
In them prepar'd hath hee,
Whom as a bridegroome comming forth
We from his chamber ſee.

5. In glorious brightnes forth he comes
From his appointed place;
As a ſtrong man he doth rejoyce
Svviftly to run his race.
6. And all the ſkie from end to end,
He compaſſeth about;
Nothing can hide it from his heate,
But he vvill finde it out.

7. Gods lavv is perfect, and converts
The ſoule in ſin that lies;
His teſtimony is moſt ſure
And makes the ſimple vviſe.
8. Iuſt are the Lords commandements
And glad both heart and minde;
Pure are his precepts, and give light
To eyes that bee full blinde.

9. The

9. The feare of God is excellent,
And doth endure for ever;
The judgements of the Lord are true,
And righteous altogether.
10. And more then gold, then much fine gold
To bee desir'de alvvay;
The hony and the hony combe
Are not so svveet as they.
11. By them thy servant is forevvarn'd
To have God in regard;
And in performance of the same
There shall be great revvard.
12. But vvho the errors of his life
Can understand and see?
Then Lord from all my secret faults
Clenie, and deliver mee.
13. And keepe me, that presumptuous sins
Prevaile not over mee,
So I upright and Innocent
From the great sin shall bee.
14. The vvords vvhich from my mouth proceed,
The thoughts sent from my heart
Accept, ô Lord, for thou my strength,
And my redeemer art.

PSAL. XX.

1. IN trouble and adversity
The Lord God heare thee still;
The majesty of Iacobs God
Defend thee from all ill.
2. And let him from his sanctuary
Thy mighty helper bee;

And

And let him out of Sion hill
Support and ſtrengthen thee.

3. Let all thine offerings gratiouſly
By him remembred bee;
With favor thy burnt ſacrifice
Let him receive from thee.
4. According to thine hearts deſire
The Lord graunt unto thee;
And all thy counſell, and intents
Full vvell performe may hee.

5. In thy ſalvation we will joy,
And in thy name wee will
Diſplay our banners; and the Lord
Thy prayers all fulfill.
6. Now know I, God his king doth ſave,
And from his Holy Seat
Will aunſwear him by ſending downe
Salvation ſtrong and great.

7. In charets ſome put confidence,
And ſome in horſes truſt;
But we remember God our Lord,
That keepeth promiſe juſt.
8. They ſtoope and fall, but we ariſe,
Yea ſtand upright doe wee;
9. Save us ô Lord, heare us ô king,
When we doe call on thee.

PSAL. XXI.

1. O Lord how joyfull is the king
In thy ſtrength and thy power?
How vehemently doth he rejoyce
In thee his Saviour?

2. For

2. For thou haſt given unto him
Even his owne hearts deſire;
To him thou nothing haſt denide
Of that he did require.

3. Thou didſt prevent him with thy gifts
And bleſſings manifold;
And thou haſt ſet uppon his head
A crowne of perfect gold.

4. And when he aſked life of thee,
Thereof thou mad'ſt him ſure;
To have long life, yea ſuch a life
As ever ſhould endure.

5. Great is his glory by thine helpe,
Thy benefit and aid;
Bright honour and great Majeſty
Thou haſt upon him laid.

6. For thou haſt give him bleſſednes *giuen
That never ſhall decay;
And with thy cheerfull countenance
Wilt comfort him alway.

7. For in the Lord the king doth truſt,
He is his rocke, and ſtay;
His mercy will not ſuffer him
To be remou'd away.

8. But let thine enemies feele thy force,
And thoſe that thee with ſtand;
Find out thy foes, and let them feele
The power of thy right hand.

9. Like fiery ovens ſhall they bee
In thy wraths burning heate:
God ſhall them ſwallow in his wrath
His fire them up ſhall eate.

10. And thou ſhalt roote out of the earth
Their fruite that ſhould increaſe;

And from among the ſons of men
Their ſeed ſhall end and ceaſe.

11. Becauſe they evill did intend
Againſt thy holy name;
Yet did they faile, and had no power
For to performe the ſame.
12. For as a marke thou ſhalt them ſet
In a moſt open place;
And charge thy bow-ſtrings readily
Againſt thine enemies face.

13. But in thine owne almighty ſtrength
Thou Lord exalted bee;
So will we greatly praiſe thy power,
And gladly ſing to thee.

PSAL. XXII.

1. MY God, my God, what is the cauſe
That thou doſt me forſake?
And doſt not helpe me when my words
A loud complaint doe make?
2. In the Day-time to thee my God
In pray'er I cry and call,
I ceaſe not in the night, and yet
Thou heareſt not at all.

3. Yet art thou Holy ſtill and Good
And for thy Graciouſnes
The prayſes of thine Iſrael
Thou juſtly doſt poſſes.
4. Our Fathers in the times forepaſt
Did put their truſt in Thee,
They truſted; and from their diſtreſſe
Then didſt thou ſet them free.

5. They

5. They were delivered ever when
They called on thy name;
And for the faith they had in thee
They were not put to ſhame.
6. But I a worme, and not a man,
Doe ſeeme in moſt mens eyes;
I am a vile reproch of men,
The people me deſpiſe.
7. They laugh at me, when me they ſee
In paſſing on their way;
They ſhoote the lip, and ſhake the head,
And thus in ſcorne they ſay:
8. This man did truſt upon the Lord
That he would ſet him free;
Now let him helpe him, if his love
So great unto him bee!
9. But thou out from my mothers wombe
Art hee that did me take;
When I was on my mothers breaſts
Thou me to hope didſt make.
10. And I was caſt on thee when firſt
I from the wombe did part;
And from my mothers belly thou
My God moſt gracious art.

The ſecond part.

11. Then Lord depart not now from me
In this my preſent griefe;
Since I have none to be my helpe,
My ſuccour, and reliefe.
12. For many bulls doe compaſſe me
Even ſtrong and cruell foes.
The chiefeſt Bulls of Baſan hill
Me round about encloſe.

13. They

13. They gape upon me greedily
As though they would me slay;
Much like a Lion roaring out,
And ramping for his prey.
14. But I drop downe like water shed,
My joynts in sunder breake;
My heart doth in my body melt
Like waxe against the heat.

15. My strength is like a potsheard dry,
My tongue it cleaveth fast
Unto my Iawes, and I am brought
To dust of death at last.
16. And many dogs doe compasse me;
The wicked when they meete
Conspire against me cursedly,
They pierce my hands, and feete.

17. I was tormented so, that I
Might all my bones have told;
Yet still upon me they doe looke,
And still they me behold.
18. And they my garments did divide
In parts among them all,
And they by casting lots did try
To whom my coat would fall.

19. Therefore I pray thee, bee not farre
From me, at my great need;
But rather sith thou art my strength
To helpe me Lord make speed.
20. And from the sword, Lord save my soule
By thy great might and power;
And keepe my soule, my darling deare
From dogs that would devoure.

21. And save me from the Lions mouth,
As thou hast saved mee

From

From the ſharpe hornes of Unicornes,
When I was heard of thee.
22. Then I unto my brethren will
Thy name declare and ſhew,
And in th'Aſſembly of the Saints
Will give thee praiſes due.

The third part.

23. Praiſe ye the Lord who doe him feare,
Him glorifie all yee
The ſeed of Iacob, feare him all
That Iſraels children bee.
24. For he doth not deſpiſe, nor loath
The poore mans poverty;
Nor from him hath he hid his face,
But heard when he did cry.
25. And in the congregation great
My praiſe ſhall bee of thee;
And in their ſight that doe him feare
My vowes perform'd ſhall bee.
26. The meeke ſhall eate, and ſhall be fill'd,
And thoſe that endevor
To know the Lord, ſhall praiſe his name,
Their hearts ſhall live for ever.
27. All the worlds ends remember ſhall
And turne to God for grace;
The nations and their kinreds all
Shall bow before his face.
28. Becauſe the kingdome of the world
Doth to the Lord pertaine;
And as their higheſt governor
He over them ſhall raigne.
29. He feedes the great-ones of the earth,
And they him worſhip muſt;

From Yea

Yea, all shall bow before his face
Which goe downe to the dust.
30. For none can keepe his soule alive;
Nor give himselfe salvation;
Yet shall a seede him serve, which shall
Be call'd Gods generation.

31. And when they come his righteousnes
By them declar'd shall bee
Unto a people yet unborne,
And that this done hath hee.

PSAL. XXIII.

1. MY shepheard is the living Lord,
And he that doth me feed;
How can I then lacke any thing
Whereof I stand in need?
2. In pastures greene and flourishing
He makes me downe to lye,
And after drives me to the streames
Which run most pleasantly.

3. And when I feele my selfe neere lost
Then home hee doth mee take,
Conducting me in his right pathes
Even for his owne names sake.
4. And though I were even at deaths dore
Yet would I feare none ill;
Thy rod, thy staffe, doe comfort me
And thou art with me still.

5. Thou hast my Table richly storde
In presence of my foe,
My heade with oyle thou dost anoynt,
My cup doth overflow.

6. T

6. Thy grace and mercy all my dayes
Shall ſurely follow mee;
And ever in the houſe of God
My dwelling place ſhall bee.

PSAL. XXIIII.

1. THe earth is Gods, and wholly his
The fulnes of it is;
The world, and thoſe that dwell therein
He made, and they are his.
2. For firmely he hath founded it
Above the ſea to ſtand;
And laid below the liquid flouds
To flow beneath the land.
3. Who is the man ô Lord, that ſhall
Aſcend into thy hill?
Or paſſe into thy holy place
There to continue ſtill?
4. Whoſe hands are harmeles, and whoſe heart
No ſpot there doth defile;
His ſoule not ſet on vanity,
Who hath not ſworne to guile.
5. That man the Bleſſing from the Lord
Aſſuredly ſhall have,
And he ſhall righteouſnes receive
From God, that doth him ſave.
6. This is the generation
Of them that ſeeke him right;
Iacobs true ſeed, that of thy face
Doth ſeeke the bleſſed ſight.
7. Ye gates lift up your heads, and dores
Which everlaſting bee;

Then entring in by you ye ſhall
The king of glory ſee.
8. But who of glory is the king?
The Lord of ſtrength and might.
The mighty Lord, that conquers all
In warre, that with him fight.

9. Ye gates and everlaſting doores
Your ſelves wide open ye,
And for the king of glory great
An entrance there ſhall be.
10. But who of glory is the king?
The Lord of hoſts is hee;
He is the King to whom moſt due
All praiſe, and glory bee.

PSAL. XXV.

1. I Lift mine heart to thee
My God, and guide moſt juſt;
Now ſuffer me to take no ſhame
For in thee doe I truſt.
2. Let not my foes rejoyce,
Nor make a ſcorne of mee;
And let them not bee overthrowne
That put their truſt in thee.

3. But ſhame ſhall them befall
Which harme them wrongfully;
Therefore thy pathes, and thy right wayes
Unto me Lord deſcry.
4. Direct me in thy truth,
And teach me I thee pray;
Thou art my God and Saviour,
On thee I waite alway.

5. T

5. Thy mercies manifold
I pray thee Lord remember,
Thinke on thy loving kindneſſes
For they have beene for ever.
6. My ſins and faults of youth
Forgive Lord, and forget
In Mercy free, remember mee
And for thy goodnes great.

7. His mercy is full ſweet,
His truth a perfect guide;
Therefore the Lord will ſinners teach,
And ſuch as goe aſide.
8. The humble he will teach
His precepts for to keepe;
He will direct in all his wayes
The lowly and the meeke.

9. And all the pathes of God
Are truth and mercy ſtill,
To thoſe that doe his covenant keep
And doe obey his will.

The ſecond part.

10. Now for thy holy name
O Lord I thee intreat;
To grant me pardon for my ſin
For it is wondrous great.
11. Who ſo doth feare the Lord
The Lord doth him direct,
To leade his life in ſuch a way
As he doth beſt accept.

12. His ſoule ſhall evermore
In goodnes dwell and ſtand,

His seede and his posterity
Inherit shall the land.
13. All those that feare the Lord
His secret well doe know;
And unto them his covenant
He by his spirit doth show.

14. Toward my gracious God
Mine eyes are ever set;
He is my Saviour, and shall plucke
My feete out of the net.
15. With mercy me behold.
To thee I make my mone;
For I am poore and desolate.
And comfortles alone.

16. The troubles of my heart
Are multiplied indeed;
Bring me out of this misery.
Necessity, and need.
17. Behold my poverty,
Mine anguish, and my paine;
Remit my sin, and mine offence,
And make me cleane againe.

18. O Lord, behold my foes
How they doe still increase;
Pursuing me with deadly hate,
That faine would live in peace.
19. Preserve and keepe my soule,
Save and deliver mee;
And let me not bee overthrowne
Because I trust in thee.

20. And let sound uprightnes
In safetie me preserve;
For on thee doe I waite, whose love
Keepes those that doe thee serve.

21. Deliver

21. Deliver Lord thy saints,
Which on thy name doe call;
Redeeme ó God thine Israell
Out of his troubles all.

PSAL. XXVI.

1. LOrd be my judge, and thou shalt see
My pathes be right and plaine;
I trust in God, and therefore hope
Still stedfast to remaine.
2. Prove me my God I thee desire,
My wayes search out and try:
As men doe prove their gold with fire,
My reines and heart espy.
3. For I thy loving kindnes great
Before mine eyes do lay,
And I have walked in thy truth,
And kept that holy way.
4. I doe not lust to haunt, or use
With them whose deeds are vaine;
To come in house I doe refuse
With the deceitfull traine.
5. The congregation I doe hate
Of sinners vehemently;
I will not sit with wicked men,
Their company I fly.
6. Mine hands in innocence I wash,
And doe my sins forsake;
Then I thine altar compasse, Lord,
Mine offering there to make.
7. And there to spread abroad thy praise
With words of thankfulnes;

And solemnely thy mighty workes
Of wonder to expresse.
8. The habitation of thy house
Lord I have loved well;
And in that place I doe delight
Where doth thine honor dwell.

9. Oh shut not up my soule with them
In sin that take their fill;
Nor yet my life among those men
That seeke much bloud to spill.
10. Who doe imploy their hands and might
To practise mischiefe still;
And whiles of Iustice sale they make,
Bribes their right hands doe fill.

11. But I in my integrity
Still walking will abide;
Redeeme me, and thy mercy grant,
When I through frailty slide.
12. My foote stands in an even place
Thy grace doth set it right;
I therefore will thee praise, ô Lord,
In all the peoples sight.

PSAL. XXVII.

1. THE Lord is both my health & light,
Shall man make me dismaid?
Sith God doth give me strength and might
Why should I be affraid?
2. My wicked enemies, and my foes
Drew neere me to devoure,
But when against me they arose
They fell with all their power.

3. Although

3 Although an hoſte the field doe fill
My heart yet fearles is;
Though warre againſt me riſe, I will
Be confident in this.
4. One thing I of the Lord deſire,
And beg it vehemently;
The ſame of him I will require
And ſeeke it inſtantly.

That while I live my dwelling place
May in Gods houſe be ſtill;
To ſee the beauty of his face,
And to inquire his will.
5. In troublous times he ſhall me hide
Within his place moſt pure;
And keepe me ſecret by his ſide
As on a rocke moſt ſure.

6. And now I know I ſhall ariſe,
Mine head ſhall lifted bee
On high above mine enemies
That did encompaſſe mee:
Therefore within his houſe will I
Give ſacrifice of praiſe,
With Pſalmes, and ſongs I will apply,
To laud the Lord alwayes.

7. Heare me ô Lord, when I doe cry,
With earneſt voice to thee;
Have mercy on me graciouſly,
And doe thou anſwer mee.
8. When thou, ô Lord, didſt ſay to mee
Seeke thou my face, and grace;
My heart did anſwer unto thee,
Lord, I will ſeeke thy face.

The second part.

9. In wrath turne not thy face away,
Nor suffer mee to slide;
My helpe thou hast beene to this day,
Be still my God, and guide.
10. When both my parents doe me leave,
And their owne sonne forsake;
Yet then the Lord will me receive
And up hee will me take.

11. Teach me ô Lord the way to thee,
In a plaine path me guide;
Because mine enemies watch for mee,
To cause my steps to slide.
12. To wishes of mine Enemyes
Leave mee not, ô most Hye;
Because false witnesses do rise
That breath out cruelty.

13. My heart would faint, but that in mee
This hope is fixed fast;
The goodnes of the Lord to see
In life that still shall last.
14. Waite on the Lord whose whole thou art,
With courage waite thou must;
And then he strengthen shall thy heart;
Upon him waite and trust.

PSAL. XXVIII.

1. O Lord my rocke to thee I cry,
To me an answere send;
Lest by thy silence I be like
Those that to grave descend.

2. Th

2. The voice of thy ſuppliant heare,
That unto thee doth cry;
When to thine holy oracle
I lift mine hands on hye.

3. With wicked men that ſin doe worke
O draw me not away;
Whoſe hearts doe wiſh their neighbors hurt
When words of peace they ſay.

4. Give them according to their deeds
And as they miſchiefe meant,
And wrought that miſchiefe with their hands
Give them due puniſhment.

5. God ſhall not build, but them deſtroy
Becauſe they have not thought
Of Gods great workes, nor did regard
That which his hands have wrought.

6. To render thankes unto the Lord,
How great a cauſe have I?
My voice, my prayer, and my complaint
That heard ſo willingly.

7. He is my ſheild, my hart did truſt
In him, a helper ſtrong;
And by his helpe my hart made glad
Shall prayſe him in a ſong.

8. God is a fort of ſtrong defence
To every Saint of his;
And he alone the ſaving ſtrength
Of his anointed is.

9. Thy people and thine heritage
Lord bleſſe, guide, and preſerve;
Increaſe them Lord, and rule their hearts
That they may never ſwarve.

PSAL. XXIX.

1. GIve, ô ye mighty, to the Lord,
With hearts moſt willing give
All ſtrength, and glory to the Lord,
By whom you move, and live.
2. Give to Gods name his glory due
With humble cheerfullnes;
Worſhip the Lord that ſits on high
In beauteous holines.

3. Gods voyce upon the waters is,
The glorious God doth thunder;
On many waters doth the Lord
Send forth his voyce of wonder.
4. The voyce of God is full of power,
And worketh mightily.
The voyce of God right glorious is
And full of majeſty.

5. The voyce of God doth breake and teare
The cedar trees aſunder;
Cedars of Lebanon he doth breake
In peeces with his thunder.
6. He makes hills like a calfe to ſkip,
Even the great Lebanon;
And like to a yong Unicorne,
The mountaine Sirion.

7. His voyce divides the flames of fire
The deſart it doth ſhake;
8. His voyce doth make the wildernes
Of Kadeſh for to quake.
doeth 9. His voyce* make the hindes to calve
It makes the forreſts bare;
And in his temple ſhew'd by all
His glorious prayſes are.

10. The

10. The Lord doth ſit upon the flood,
And ever ruleth it;
Yea as the king of all the world
The Lord ſhall ever ſit.
11. The Lord will give his people power
In vertue to increaſe;
The Lord will bleſſe his choſen flocke
With everlaſting peace.

PSAL. XXX.

1. ALL land and praiſe with heart and voyce
O Lord I give to thee;
Who didſt not make my foes rejoyce
But haſt exalted me.
2. O Lord my God, to thee I cri'de
In all my paine and greefe;
Thou gau'ſt an eare, and didſt provide
To eaſe me with releefe.
3. Lord thou haſt cauſed from the grave
My ſoule up to aſcend;
And from the pit thou didſt me ſave,
Life thou to me didſt ſend.
4. Sing to the Lord ye Saints of his
With thankfulnes him bleſſe;
Still praiſe him, when remembred is
His glorious holines.
5. His wrath is in a moment paſt,
Life in his favour lyes;
Though weeping for a night may laſt
The morning joy ſupplies.
6. When I enjoy'd the world at will,
Thus would I boaſt and ſay;

Tush, I am sure to feele none ill,
This wealth shall not decay.

Psal. 31 7. For thou ô Lord of thy good grace
Hast sent me strength and aid;
But when thou turnd'st away thy face
My mind was much dismaid.
8. Wherefore unto the Lord my cry
I caused to ascend;
My humble supplication I
Up to the Lord did send.

9. What gaine is in my bloud, if I
Unto the pit goe downe?
For shall the dust thee glorifie?
Shall dust thy truth make knowne?
10. Then heare the prayers which I make
Have mercy Lord on mee
Doe not my troubled soule forsake
But Lord mine helper bee.

11. My mourning then was turn'd by thee
Into a cheerfull voyce;
My sackcloth thou didst take from mee,
And mad'st me to rejoyce.
12. Wherefore my soule unceſſantly
Shall sing unto thee praise;
My Lord my God to thee will I
Give laud and thanks alwayes.

PSAL. XXXI.

1. LOrd let me never be asham'd,
Because I trust in thee;
But in thy righteousnes, and truth,
Save, and deliver mee.

2. To

2. To me bow downe thy gracious eare,
And quickly set me free;
A rocke of strength, a mighty fort
Of safety be to mee.

3. For Lord thou art my only rocke,
My strong defence, and tower;
For thy names sake, me therefore leade,
And guide me in thy power.
Pull me out of the net which they
For me have closely laid;
Because thou only art my strength,
I flye to thee for aid.

5. Into thy hands Lord I commit
My spirit, which came from thee;
Of thy free grace, Lord God of truth,
Thou hast redeemed mee.
6. Them doe I hate that set their hart
On lying vanities;
But on the Lord I put my trust,
My heart on him relyes.

7. I in thy mercy will rejoyce,
Because my miseries
Thou weigheſt, and doſt know my soule
In her adversities.
8. And me into the enemies hand
Not cloſed up thou haſt;
But thou my feete at liberty
In a large roome haſt plac'd.

The second part.

9. I am in trouble, Lord to me
Grant mercy and releefe;
My soule, my belly, and mine eye
Consume away with greefe.

10. My life is spent with greef, my yeares
In sighs away doe fly;
My strength doth faile, my bones consume
For mine iniquity.

11. A scorne to foes, and most to those
Which heere are dwelling nie;
A feare unto my friends am I,
Who see mee from mee fly.

12. I am forgotten like a man
That now hath long beene dead;
I like a broken vessell am
That quite is perished.

13. For many slanders I have heard,
And feare was every way;
While they against me did conspire
To take my life away.

14. But yet when I was thus affraid
My trust was Lord in thee;
And then thou art my God, I said,
A gracious God to mee.

15. My times are in thy mighty hand
Then doe thou set me free;
From bloudy hands of all my foes
That follow after mee.

16. Upon thy servant make thy face
To shine forth gratiously;
O save me for thy mercies sake,
I to thy mercy fly.

The third part.

17. Lord, let not me ashamed be
For on thee call'd I have;
But let the wicked be asham'd,
And silent in the grave.

18. To

18. To silence put the lying lips
That greevous things doe say;
And hard reports in pride, and scorne,
On righteous men doe lay.

19. O how great good hast thou laid up
For those that doe thee feare;
Whose trust before the sons of men
Fixt on thee doth appeare.
20. In secret of thy presence thou
Shalt hide them from mans pride;
From strife of tongues thou closely shalt
As in a tent them hide.

21. For ever blessed be the Lord,
For plainly shew'd hath hee
In a strong city kindnes great;
And marvellous to mee.
22. I in my hast did say, I am
Cut of before thine eyes;
But even then thou heard'st the voyce
Of my requests and cries.

23. O love the Lord, all ye his saints
The faithfull hee preserves;
And plentifully doth reward
The proud as he deserves.
24. Be of good courage, and the Lord
Strength to your heart shall send;
He shall you strengthen all, whose hope
Doth on the Lord depend.

PSAL. XXXII.

1. THE man is blessed all whose sins
Are graciously remitted;
And whose transgressions by the Lord
Are cover'd, and acquitted.

To 2. And

2. And bleſt is he to whom the Lord
Imputeth not his ſinne;
Which in his heart hath hid no guile,
Nor fraud is found therein.

3. When I in ſilence kept my ſinne
My bones then waxed old;
With plaint and roaring all the day
Through torments manifold.

4. Becauſe both day and night thy hand
Lay heavily on mee;
Which made into the Sommers drought
My moiſture turn'd to bee.

5. Then I declar'd my ſin to thee,
I did not cover it;
I ſaid, my ſinnes I will confeſs;
Then didſt thou them remit.

6. For this each Saint ſhall in a time
Of finding thee intreate;
Surely to him ſhall not come neere
The floods of waters great.

7. Thou art my hiding place, and thou
From trouble doſt me free;
With ſongs of my deliverance
Thou doſt encompaſſe mee.

8. Come hither, and I ſhall thee teach
How thou ſhalt walke aright;
And will thee guide as I my ſelfe
Have learn'd by proofe, and ſight

9. Be not ſo rude, and ignorant,
As is the horſe or mule;
Whoſe mouth without a reine or bit
From harme thou canſt not rule.

10. Unto the wicked ſhall be ſtore
Of ſorrowes, and of woes;

But

But mercy him that truſts in God
Shall round about incloſe.

11. Be glad ye righteous in the Lord,
Greatly in him rejoyce;
Let the upright of heart, for joy
In ſhowtes lift up their voyce.

PSAL. XXXIII.

1. YE righteous in the Lord rejoyce,
It comely is and right,
That upright men with thankfull voyce
Should praiſe the Lord of might.
2. Praiſe God with harpe with Plaltery
Unto him praiſes ſing,
Sing to him with an inſtrument
That hath a tenfold ſtring.

3. Sing to the Lord, a ſong moſt new,
Aloud with skil him praiſe;
Becauſe right are his words, and true
Are all his works, and wayes.
4. The righteous Lord loves righteouſnes,
And judgment doth him pleaſe;
5. And the wide earth to fill, and bleſſe,
His mercy doth not ceaſe.

6. The heavens by his mighty word
Did their beginning take;
And the great hoſts of them the Lord
All by his breath did make.
7. As in an heape the waters great
He of the ſeas doth gather;
As in a ſtore houſe he doth ſet
And lay the depth together.

8. The

8. The Lord in might doth all excell,
Let all the earth him feare;
Let all that in the world doe dwell
An awe unto him beare.
9. For what his high Creator ſpake
Was done, and his command
So ſtable this whole world did make
That it doth ſtedfaſt ſtand.

10. The counſells of the nations rude
The Lord doth bring to nought;
He doth defeate the multitude
Of their device, and thought.
11. But the Lords counſells juſt, and vviſe,
Doe ſtand for ever ſure.
The thoughts vvhich in his heart ariſe
From age to age indure.

The ſecond part.

12. O Nation bleſt, to vvhom the Lord
As their ovvne God is knovvne;
13. And vvhom hee of his ovvne accord
Did chuſe to make his ovvne.
14. The Lord from heaven caſts his ſight,
Thence all men vievveth hee;
And from his place of glorious light
All heere on earth doth ſee.

15. For all mens hearts he vvith his hand
Alike did frame, and make;
And he their vvorkes doth underſtand,
And of them notice take.
16. By greatnes of an hoſt no king
Aſſure his ſafety can;
Great ſtrength doth not deliverance bring
Unto a mighty man.

17. A horſe

17. A horſe is vaine, and never can
Give ſafety in the fight;
Nor ſhall deliver any man
By his exceeding might.
18. Behold, the Lord doth ſet his eye
With favor on the juſt;
Ev'n thoſe that feare him reverently,
And on his mercy truſt.
19. That he from death, and dangers deepe,
Their ſoules may ſafely free;
And them alive in famine keepe
When others pined bee.
20. Our ſoule on God doth ſtill depend,
Who ſaveth us from wrong;
He is our ſhield us to defend,
He is our helper ſtrong.
21. Surely in God our heart is glad,
In him it doth delight;
For in his holy name wee had
Our truſt, and in his might.
22. Then let thy grace, and mercy, Lord
Upon us ever bee;
As wee alwayes with one accord
Doe only truſt in thee.

PSALM. XXXIIII.

1. I Will at all times bleſſe the Lord
Who ſtill preſerveth mee;
His praiſes in my thankfull mouth
Continually ſhall bee.
2. My ſoule ſhall make her boaſt in God,
Of whom releeſe ſhe had;

The humble men shall heare thereof,
And hearing shall be glad.

3. O magnifie the Lord with mee,
And spread abroad his fame;
Together with one heart, and voyce,
Let us exalt his name.

4. I in my prayer sought the Lord,
He did my prayer heare;
And graciously delivered me
From all that I did feare.

5. His Saints looke to him in distresse
And by him lightned bee;
Their faces not a shamed are
When they his light doe see.

6. This poore man to the Lord did cry,
Who to him hearing gave;
And him did in his mercy great
From all his troubles save.

7. Gods Angell doth incampe about
All those that doe him feare;
And safely doth deliver them
From dangers that are neere.

8. O tast, and by your tasting see
That God is good and kind;
Blest is the man that trusts in him
Withall his heart, and mind.

9. O all ye Saints feare ye the Lord
Who of the world is king;
For those that feare him never shall
Want any needfull thing.

10. The Lyons young may hungry be,
And sometimes lacke their food;
But they that truly seeke the Lord
Shall not want any good.

The second part.

11. Come neere therefore my children deare,
And to my vvords give eare;
I shall you teach the perfect vvay
How yee the Lord should feare.
12. Who is that man that vvould live long
And leade a blessed life;
13. See thou refraine thy tongue, and lips,
From all deceipt, and strife.
14. Turne backe thy face from doing ill,
And doe the godly deed;
Enquire for peace, and quietnes,
And follovv it vvith speed.
15. Because upon the righteous men
The Lord doth set his eyes;
His eares he opens to receive
Their just complaints, and cries.
16. But he doth frovvne, and bend his brovves,
Upon the vvicked traine
And cuts avvay the memory
That should of them remaine.
17. But God doth heare the righteous men
When they doe cry, and call;
And graciously delivers them
Out of their troubles all.
18. The Lord is kind, and straight at hand
To such as be contrite;
He saves also the sorrovvfull
The poore, and meeke in sprit.
19. Full many be the miseries
That righteous men doe suffer;
But out of all adventures
The Lord doth them deliver.

20. And by his speciall providence
Keepe all his bones doth hee;
That by the most enraged foes
Not one shall broken bee.
21. But evill shall the sinner slay,
For evill he hath vvrought;
And those that hate the Saints, shalbe
To desolation brought.
22. Whereas the Lord his servants soules
Redeemeth and sets free;
And of all them that trust in him
None desolate shall bee.

PSAL. XXXV.

1. LOrd, plead my cause against my foes,
Confound their force, and might;
Fight on my part against all those
That seeke vvith me to fight.
2. Lay hand upon the speare and shield,
Thy selfe in armour dresse;
Stand up for me and fight the field
To helpe me from distresse.
3. Gird on thy sword, and stop the way
Of those that follow mee;
And to my soule in mercy say
Thy Saviour I will bee.
4. Confound them with rebuke and blame
That seeke my soule to spill;
Let them turne backe, and fly with shame,
That thinke to worke mee ill.
5. As chaffe before the wind apace
Doth fly, and will not stay;

So theſe men let Gods anger chaſe,
And make them fly away.
6. Let their way darke and ſlippery bee
That they may ſurely fall;
And let an Angell come from thee
And perſecute them all.

7. For without cauſe their net have they
Hid for mee in a pit;
And without cauſe they in my way
For my ſoule digged it.
8. When they thinke leaſt and careleſs are
O Lord deſtroy them all;
Let them be trapt in their owne ſnare,
And in their miſchiefe fall.

9. And then my ſoule, my heart, and voyce
In God ſhall joyfull bee;
In him my ſoule ſhall much rejoyce,
Becauſe hee ſaveth mee.
10. My body alſo greatly ſhall
With joy poſſeſſed bee;
My bones ſhall ſay, rejoycing all,
Lord, who is like to thee?

11. For thou the poore from him doſt ſave
That was for him too ſtrong;
The poore and needy ſafety have
By thee from ſpoyle, and wrong.
12. My cruell foes againſt me riſe
To witnes things untrue;
And to accuſe me they deviſe
Of that I never knew.

The ſecond part.

13. Though I to them did ſhew goodwill,
They hate to me returne;

When

So

When thus they pay my good vvith ill,
My ſpoyled ſoule doth mourne.
14. But as for me vvhen ſicke vvere they
In ſackcloth ſad I mourn'd;
My humbled ſoule did faſt and pray
Which pray'r to me return'd.

15. To him much kindnes I have done
As to a friend or brother;
I ſadly bovved dovvne as one
That mourneth for his mother.
16. But they at my great ſorrovv glad
Againſt me gathered vvere;
Abjects their ſecret meetings had
And ceaſt not me to teare.

17. With ſcoffing hypocrites in feaſts
Theſe men combined bee;
Who mocke me vvith their bitter jeaſts,
And gnaſh their teeth on mee.
18. Theſe things hovv long Lord vvill thou ſee
From their ſpoyles reſcue mee;
And let my ſoule, my darling bee
From Lions kept by thee.

19. Then in the congregation great
I vvill give thankes to thee;
And vvhere the mighty throngs are mett
Thou ſhalt be praiſ'd by mee.
20. O doe not glad mine enemy
Which hates me vvrongfully;
Nor let him vvinking vvith his eye
Enjoy my miſery.

21. For they of peace no vvord doe ſay,
But plots doe take in hand;
That craftily deſtroy they may
The quiet of the land.

22. And

22. And now their mouthes they open lay
In ſcorne and ſpite at mee;
So, ſo, our hearts deſire they ſay
On him our eye doth ſee.

23. This thou ô Lord doſt plainly ſee,
No longer ſilent ſtand;
O Lord be thou not farre from me
Withholding ſtill thine hand.
24. Stir up thy ſelfe, and now awake,
To give me judgment right,
Awake, my cauſe in hand to take,
My God, my Lord of might.

The third part.

25. According to thy righteouſnes
My Lord God judge thou mee;
And let them not for my diſtreſſe
On mee triumphing bee.
26. Let them not in their hearts thus ſay
So would we have it bee;
Let them not boaſt, ô Lord, that they
Have wholly ſwallowed mee.

27. Counfounded be they all with ſhame
Which at my hurt are glad;
Thoſe that againſt me ſwell their name
In great contempt be had.
28. But let thy Saints with ſhoutes rejoyce
That love my righteous way,
And let them ſtill with heart and voyce
Thus praiſe the Lord, and ſay:

29. For ever magnified bee
The Lord of grace and might;
His ſervants proſperouſnes to ſee
Who greatly doth delight.

30. And I will gladly with my tongue
Speake of thy righteousnes;
My thankfull tongue all the day long
Thy praises shall expresse.

PSAL. XXXVI.

1. WHen I consider in mine heart
The sinners wicked way,
Gods feare is not before his eyes,
It to my heart doth say.
2. But yet he flattereth himselfe
In his owne blinded eyes;
Untill the hatefulnes be found
Of his iniquities.

3. His mouth speakes words of wickednes
Words framed to deceive;
And he refuseth to be wise,
And to doe good doth leave.
4. And mischiefe lying in his bed
He doth devise and plott;
He sets himselfe in wayes not good,
Ill he abhorreth not.

5. But Lord thy goodnes doth ascend
Above the heavens hye;
So doth thy truth it selfe extend
Unto the cloudy skye.
6. Thy righteousnes like mountaines high
And thy wise judgments bee
Like a great deepe; Lord, man and beast
Preserved are by thee.

7. How precious is thy kindnes Lord
How excellent thy grace?

There-

Therefore in ſhadow of thy wings
Mens ſons their truſt ſhall place.
8. They with the fatnes of thy houſe
Well ſatisfied ſhall bee;
And with thy river of delight
They ſhall be fill'd by thee.

9. Becauſe of life the fountaine pure
Doth ever flow from thee
And in thy light we are full ſure
Eternall light to ſee.
10. From ſuch as thee deſire to know
Let not thy grace depart;
Thy righteouſnes declare, and ſhew
To men upright in heart.

11. Let not the lofty foot of pride
Againſt me conquering goe;
Let not the hand of wicked men
Mee ſhake, and overthrow.
12. But now behold, there are they fal'n
That worke iniquities.
Downe are they caſt, and never ſhall
Have power againe to riſe.

PSALL. XXXVII.

1. FRet not thy ſelfe at wicked men
When great in power they bee;
Nor envy thoſe that ſin commit
When thou their wealth doſt ſee
2. For as greene graſſe, and flouriſhing herbs
Are cut and wither away;
So ſhall their great proſperity
Soone paſſe, fade, and decay.

3. Truſt thou therefore in God alone,
To doe well give thy minde:
So ſhalt thou have the land as thine,
And there ſure food ſhalt finde.
4. And in the Lord delight thy ſelfe
Love him with all thy heart:
And then what ſhall thy heart deſire,
He will to thee impart.

5. Commit thy way unto the Lord
On him by faith depend:
And he ſhall bring thine enterpriſe
Unto a bleſſed end.
6. He ſhall bring forth thy righteouſnes
Cleare like the ſhining light:
The judgment that approves thy cauſe,
As noone day ſhall be bright.

7. Reſt in the Lord and waite on him
Within thee doe not fret:
For him who proſpering in his way
Succes in ſinne doth get.
8. Take heed that thou from anger ceaſe
And cauſeles wrath forſake:
Fret not thy ſelfe in any wiſe,
Leſt evill wayes thou take.

9. For evill doers ſhall the Lord,
Cut off with his owne hand:
But thoſe that waite upon the Lord
Inherit ſhall the land.
10 For yet a little while and then
The wicked ſhall not bee:
Though thou his place conſider well
There him thou ſhalt not ſee.

The ſecond part.

11. But yet the meeke inherit ſhall
The earth, when ſinners fall; *ſinners*.
And in great peace abundantly
Delight themſelves they ſhall.
12. The wicked man againſt the juſt
His crafty plots doth lay,
Hee gnaſheth on him with his teeth
As if he would him ſlay.

13. The Lord ſhall laugh at him, when thus
His plotts prepared bee;
For that his day, his day of griefe
Is comming he doth ſee.
14. The wicked man hath drawne his ſword
And he hath bent his bow;
The man upright in life to kill,
The poore to overthrow.

15. But their owne Swords through their owne (hearts
The Lord ſhall make to paſſe,
And every bow ſhall broken bee
Which thus ill bended was.
16. A little that one righteous man
Enjoyes is better farre;
Then unto many wicked men
Their plenteous riches are.

17. For God ſhall into peeces breake
The ſinners armes and might;
But he in ſafety ſhall preſerve
And ſtabliſh the upright.
18. The bleſſed dayes of righteous men
The Lord doth know and ſee;
He knowes that their inheritance
Shall everlaſting bee.

19. And they shall not in evill times
Ashamed be for need.
For in the dayes of famine them
The Lord shall fill and feed.
20. The wicked, and Gods enemies all
Shall utterly decay;
They shall consume as fat of lambes
And like smoke passe away.

The third part.

21. The wicked borroweth, but the same
Againe he doth not pay;
Whereas the righteous mercy shewes
And gives his owne away.
22. For such as blessed be of God
Inherit shall the land;
But they that cursed be of him
Shall perish by his hand.

23. By the great Lord the good mans steps
Are ordered, and set right;
For in the path of righteous men
He greatly doth delight.
24. And though he fall, yet utterly
Cast downe hee shall not lye;
Because the Lord with his right hand
Upholds him gratiously.

25. I have beene yong, and novv am old,
Yet never seene I have
The just forsaken, nor his seed
Live beggers bread to crave.
26. But he is ever mercifull
And lends to those that need;
And after him a blessing leaves
Unto his blessed seed.

27. There-

27. Therefore from evill farre depart,
Doe righteously and well;
And through Gods mercy then be sure
For evermore to dvvell.
28. For God loves judgment, and his Saynts
No time forsaketh hee;
Preserv'd still are they, but cut off
The sinners race shall bee.

The fourth part.

29. The man that righteous is and just
Inherit shall the land;
And in the same his dvvelling place
Shall ever stedfast stand.
30. The righteous vvith his mouth to speake
Of vvisedome doth delight,
His tongue of judgment doth discourse,
He loves to speake the right.
31. The holy lavv of his great God
Is vvritten in his heart;
So that his goings doe not slide
Nor steps avvay depart.
32. The vvicked for the righteous man
Doth vvatch as for a pray;
He hates him so, that cruelly
He seeketh him to slay.
33. But the good Lord vvill never leave
The just man in his hands;
The righteous vvill he not condemne
When he in judgment stands.
34. Waite thou on God, and keepe his vvay,
Thou shalt exalted bee
The earth t'inherite, and the fall
Of vvicked men shalt see.

35. The vvicked very great in povver
And dreadfull I have seene;
I savv him spreading out himselfe
Like to a Laurell greene.
36. But suddenly he past avvay,
And him could no man see;
Yea though I sought him narrovvly
Yet found he could not bee.

37. But marke the perfect, and behold
The man that righteous is;
For thou shalt see that this man send
Is surely peace, and bliss.
38. But the transgressors vvofully
Shall be destroyed together;
This is the end of vvicked men
To be cut off for ever.

39. But the salvation of the just
Doth come from God above,
Who in their troubles sends them aide
Of his meere grace, and love.
40. God shall them helpe and set them free
From levvd men and unjust;
The righteous he shall surely save
Because in him they trust.

PSAL. XXXVIII.

1. LOrd, though thine anger I deserve
In vvrath rebuke me not
Nor lay on mee thy chasting hand *chastning*
In thy displeasure hot.
2. Thine arrovves doe sticke fast in me
Thy hand doth presse me sore.

3. And

3. And in my flesh no health at all
Appeareth any more.
This griefe I have, because thy vvrath
Is forth against me gone;
And in my bones there is no rest
For sin that I have done.
4. Because gone up above mine head
My great transgressions bee;
And as a vvaighty burden they
Too heavy are for mee.
5. My vvounds doe stinke, and are corrupt
They very loathsome bee;
Because my foolishnes, and sinne,
Have lothsome beene to thee.
6. I tronbled and tormented am
And much bovv'd dovvne am I,
And in great paine I all the day
Goe mourning heavily.
7. A lothsome sicknes fils my loynes,
My flesh hath no vvhole part;
8. I feeble am and broken sore
I roare for griefe of heart.
9. Thou knovv'st Lord my desire, my grones
Are open in thy sight;
10. My heart doth pant, my strength doth faile,
Mine eyes have lost their light.

The second part.

11. My friends and lovers from my sore
Aloofe off standing are;
Those that to me before vvere neere
Novv stand from me a farre.
12. They that did seeke my life laid snares
And they that sought the vvay

To doe me hurt, spake lies, and thought
On treason all the day.

13. But as one deafe that heard it not
I suffred all to passe;
As a dumbe man I did become
Whose mouth not opened vvas.
14. As one that heares not in vvhose mouth
Reproofes not framed bee;
15. For Lord I vvaite on thee, and thou
My God vvilt answer mee.

16. For I have prayed that my foes
Rejoyce not over mee,
Nor magnifie themselves, vvhen they
My foote to slip to see.
17. For by the greatnes of my griefe
Ready to halt am I;
My vexing sorrovv in my sight
Appeares continually.

18. For I vvill my transgression shevv,
And for it I vvill mourne;
I vvill be sorry for my sinne,
And from it I vvill turne.
19. But yet mine enemies lively are,
And strong their povver grovves;
The number of them doth increase
That causeles are my foes.

20. They also that most vvickedly
For good doe ill revvard;
Mine adversaries are, because
What's good I follovv hard.
21. Forsake me not my Lord, my God,
Farre from me never bee;
O Lord thou my salvation art,
Haste to give helpe to mee.

PSAL.

PSAL. XXXIX.

1. I Said, that I vvould carefully
Take heed unto my vvay;
Leſt vvith my tongue I ſhould offend
And it ſhould goe aſtray.
2. As vvith a bit I vvill keepe faſt
My mouth vvith force and might;
Not once to vvhiſper all the vvhile
The vvicked are in ſight.

I held my tongue, and ſpake no vvord,
But kept me cloſe and ſtill;
Yea from good talke I did reſtraine
But ſore againſt my vvill.
3. My heart grevv hot vvithin my breſt
While I vvas muſing long;
At length the fier kindled vvas,
Then ſpake I vvith my tongue.

4. The end and meaſure of my dayes
To knovv Lord teach me ſo
That I may knovv hovv fraile I am,
And hence muſt ſhortly goe.
5. My dayes thou haſt an hand breadth made
Mine age is in thine eye
As nothing, ſurely in his ſtrength
Man is but vanity.

6. Man vvalketh like a ſhade, and doth
In vaine himſelfe annoy,
In getting goods, and cannot tell
Who ſhall the ſame enjoy.
7. And Lord for vvhat novv doe I vvaite?
What here can profit mee?
Surely on thee my ſoule doth vvaite,
My hope is all in thee.

The second part.

9. Then Lord from my transgressions all
Doe thou deliver mee;
And to the foolish a reproch
O Let me never bee.
10. I vvas as dumbe, and to complaine
No trouble might me move;
Becausе I knevv it vvas thy vvorke
Who dost afflict in love.

11. Lord take from me thy scourge and plague
I can them not vvithstand;
I am consumed by the blovv
Of thy correcting hand.
12. When vvith rebukes thou dost correct
Man for iniquity,
Thou fret'st his beauty like a moth;
All men are vanity.

13. Lord heare my suite, and give good heed,
Regard my teares that fall;
I sojourne like a stranger heere
As did my fathers all.
14. O h spare a little, give me space
My strength for to restore;
Before I goe avvay from hence,
And shall be seene no more.

PSAL. XL.

1. I Waited long, and sought the Lord
And patiently did beare;
At length to me he did accord,
My voice, and cry to heare.

2. He

2. He tooke me from a fearfull pit,
And from the miry clay;
And on a rocke he set my feete,
And he did guide my way.

3. To me he taught a Psalme of praise
Which I must shew abroad;
And sing new songs of thanks alwayes
Unto the Lord our God.

4. These things a multitude shall see,
And seing bee afraid;
And fearing to the Lord shall flee,
And trust in him for aide.

O blest is he whose hope, and heart,
Fixt in the Lord remaine;
That with the proud doth take no part,
Nor such as lye and faine.

5. O Lord my God full many are
The wonders thou hast done,
Thy gracious thoughts to us-ward farre
Beyond mans thoughts have gone.

So that when I to thee intend
Their number to expresse;
Of them then can I find no end,
For they are numberles.

6. Yet sacrifice not to require,
Nor offrings pleas'd thou wast;
No not for sinne, or made by fire;
But pearc't mine eares thou hast.

7. And then I said, behold, and looke;
O Lord I come to thee,
For in the volume of thy booke,
Thus it is said of mee.

8. Thy will and pleasure to fulfill
My God I doe delight;

Thy

Thy law is in my heart and will;
Thy ſpirit there did it write.

9. Thy juſtice, and thy righteouſnes,
In great reſorts I tell;
Behold my tongue no time doth ceaſe
O Lord thou know'ſt full well.
10. Within my heart I have not hid
Thy perfect righteouſnes;
But thy ſalvation ſhew I did
And conſtant faithfulnes.

The ſecond part.

I kept not cloſe thy loving mind
That no man ſhould it know;
The truſt that in thy truth I find
To all the Church I ſhew.
11. Thy tender mercy Lord from mee
Withhold not nor remove;
But let my ſafetie come from thee,
And from thy truth, and love.

12. For evills numberles enfold,
And round encompaſſe me;
My ſins on me doe take ſuch hold
That up I cannot ſee.
And ſurely many more they bee
Then haires upon my head;
Therefore my heart forſaketh mee,
And is diſcouraged.

13. But of thy mercy gracious Lord
Be pleaſ'd to ſet me free;
O Lord with ſpeed doe thou afford
Thy ſaving helpe to mee.
14. Let them ſuſtaine rebuke and ſhame
That ſeeke my ſoule to ſpill;

Drive

Drive back my foes, and them defame
That work, or wiſh me ill.

15. And to reward their ſhame againe
Confounded let them bee;
Ev'n thoſe that joying in my paine
Doe ſay, Aha to mee.
16. Let them in thee have joy and wealth
Who thee doe ſeeke alwayes;
Let ſuch as love thy ſaving health
Still ſay; To God be praiſe.

But as for me, right poore am I,
And lye in need full low;
Yet God in this my poverty
Doth thinke on me I know.
17. Thou only my deliverer art,
My helpe, and all my ſtay;
Therefore thy ſuccour to impart
My God doe not delay.

PSAL. XLI.

1. THE man is bleſt that carefull is
The needy to conſider;
For when the time of trouble comes,
The Lord will him deliver.
2. The Lord will him preſerve alive,
And bleſſe him in the land:
And hee will not deliver him
Into his enemies hand.

3. God will him ſtrengthen on the bed
Where he doth faint and mourne;
And in his ſickneſs thou, ô Lord,
His bed ſhalt make, and turne.

4. I being

4. I being payned, thus did say,
Have mercy Lord on mee;
And heale my ſoule, for by my ſinnes
I have offended thee.

5. Of me mine enemies evill ſpeake,
When ſhall hee dye, they ſay?
That ſo his name from off the earth
May vaniſh quite away.

6. To ſee me when he comes, he ſpeaks
Vaine words: but then his heart
Doth heape up miſchiefe, which he tels
When forth he doth depart.

7. My foes againſt me doe conſpire,
And whiſper ſecretly;
Againſt me to procure my hurt
They plot maliciouſly.

8. Some foule diſeaſe to him doth cleave
They ſay, and ſome ſtrange paine;
And ſurely now he lieth downe
He ſhall not riſe againe.

9. Yea ev'n mine owne familiar friend
That truſted was by mee;
Though he did eate my bread, his heele
Againſt mee lifted hee.

10. But Lord be mercifull to mee
And up againe me raiſe;
That I may juſtly them requite
According to their wayes.

11. By this I know that certainly
I favor'd am by thee;
Becauſe mine enemy hath no cauſe
To triumph over mee.

12. But I in mine integrity
Am ſtabliſht by thy grace;

And thou for ever doſt me ſet
Before thy glorious face.

13. The Lord the God of Iſraell bleſt
From everlaſting bee;
To everlaſting; and Amen,
Amen, ſay gladly wee.

PSAL. XLII.

1. LIke as the hart doth pant and bray
The wellſprings to obtaine,
So doth my ſoule deſire alway
With thee, Lord, to remaine.
2. My ſoule doth thirſt, and would draw neere
The living God of might;
Oh when ſhall I come and appeare
In preſence of his ſight?

3. My teares of ſorrow are become
My meate both night and day;
While unto me continually
Where is thy God they ſay?
4. My ſoule is powred out in mee
When this I thinke upon,
That I with the great multitude
Into Gods houſe had gone.

With them into Gods houſe I went
With voice of joy and praiſe;
Yea with the multitude that kept
The ſolemne holydaies.
5. O why art thou caſt downe my ſoule?
What doth diſquiet thee?
Still hope in God, for him ſhall I
Yet praiſe for helping mee.

My God, my ſoule is much caſt dovvne
But on thee thinke I vvill
From Hermonites, and Iordans land,
And from the little hill.

7. At thy great vvater ſponts loud noiſe
Deepe unto deepe doth call;
And over me run furiouſly
Thy vvaves, and billovves all.

8. Yet God by day ſhall mercy ſend,
By night give ſongs ſhall hee;
And to the God by vvhom I live
My prayer yet ſhall bee.

9. And I vvill ſay to God my rocke,
Why me forgetſt thou ſo?
And vvhy doe I thus mourning goe
Oppreſſed vvith my foe?

10. Like to a ſvvord among my bones
Their ſharpe reproches bee;
While dayly ſay my foes to me
Thy God novv vvhere is hee?

11. O vvhy art thou caſt dovvne my ſoule?
Why thus vvith griefe oppreſt
Art thou diſquietted in mee?
In God ſtill hope and reſt.

For yet I knovv I ſhall him praiſe
Who graciouſly to mee
The health is of my countenance;
Yea mine ovvne God is hee.

PSAL. XLIII.

1. O Lord againſt ungodly men
Me judge and plead for me;

And

And from the man of fraud, and vvrong
O set me safe and free.
2. God of my strength thou art, vvhy then
Thus cast me off dost thou?
Why for th'oppression of my foe
Thus mourning vvaike I novv?
3. O send to me thy light, and truth,
And lead me vvith thy grace;
Which may conduct me to thy hill,
And to thy dvvelling place.
4. Then to Gods altar, yea to God
My chiefe joy goe vvill I,
And on the harpe, o God, my God,
Will praise thee thankfully.
5. Why art thou then cast dovvne my soule?
What should discourage thee?
And vvhy vvith vexing thoughts art thou
Disquieted in mee?
6. Still trust in God, for him to praise
Good cause I yet shall have;
He of my countenance is the health,
My God that doth mee save.

PSAL. XLIV.

1. O God vve vvith our eares have heard,
Our fathers have us told,
What vvorks thou in their dayes hast done
And in the times of old.
2. Hovv thou didst cast the Gentiles out
By thy ovvne mighty hand;
Planting our fathers in their place,
And gav'st to them their land.

3. Not

3. Not by their ſword, or arme, the land
Of promiſe they poſſeſt;
4. But by thy hand, thy arme, and grace,
Becauſe thou lovedſt them beſt.
5. O God who art my king, command
For Iacob victories:
Through thee wee ſhall beate downe our foes
Which do againſt us riſe.
6. For neither ſhall my ſword me ſave,
Nor truſt I in my bow;
7. But thou doſt ſave us from our foes,
And them doeſt overthrow.
8. In God we all the day do boaſt,
And ever praiſe his name;
9. But Lord now thou haſt caſt us off,
And haſt us put to ſhame.
10. Thou with our armies goeſt not forth,
But us thou now doſt make
To turne our backs before our foes,
And they our ſpoiles doe take.
11. Thou haſt us given up like ſheepe
For meate that ſlaine muſt bee;
Among the heathen farre and wide
We ſcattered are by thee.
12. Thou ſell'ſt thy people, yet to thee
No riches doe ariſe;
Thou ſel'ſt them, yet no wealth to thee
Is added by their price.
13. Unto our neighbors a reproch
Thou haſt us made to bee;
They mocke us, that dwell round about
To them a ſcorne are wee.

The ſecond part.

14. Yea thou among the heathen now
A by-word us doſt make;
The nations proudly in contempt
At us their heads doe ſhake.
15. Thus my confuſion haſt thou made
Before me ſtill to bee;
Thus comes it that the ſhame of face
Doth dayly cover mee.
16. Ev'n for his voyce that doth reproch,
And ſpeaketh blaſphemy;
By reaſon of th'avenging man,
And cruell enemy.
17. For all this we forgot not thee,
Nor yet thy covenant brake;
18. We turne not backe our hearts from thee,
Nor yet thy paths forſake.
19. Though in the place of dragons wee
Sore broken are by thee;
And though with dreadfull ſhade of death
By thee wee covered bee.
20. If our Gods name we had forgot,
And helpe of Idols ſought;
21. Shall not God ſearch this out, who knowes
The harts moſt ſecret thought?
22. Yea all the day moſt cruelly
Slaine for thy name are wee;
As ſheepe that are for ſlaughter kept,
So wee accounted bee.
23. But Lord awake, why ſleepeſt thou?
Awake and us deliver;
24. Arile, and doe not us forſake,
Nor caſt us off for ever.

25. Why

25. Why doſt thou hide thy face, and us
In griefes and vvrongs doſt leave?
To duſt our ſoule ſtoopes dovvne, to earth
Our belly faſt doth cleave.
26. Arife ô thou moſt gracious God,
A helper to us bee;
Wee pray thee for thy mercies ſake
Redeeme, and ſet us free.

PSAL. XLV.

1. MY heart doth utter forth
Good matter in a ſong;
I ſpeake the things that I have made
Which to the king belong.
2. My tongue ſhall be as quicke
His honour toindite
As is the pen of any Scribe,
That uſeth faſt to vvrite.

3. O faireſt of all men
Grace in thy lips doth flovv;
And therefore bleſſings evermore
On thee doth God beſtovv.
4. Thy ſvvord gird on thy thigh
Thou that art moſt of might;
Appeare in dreadfull majeſty
And in thy glory bright.

5. Proſper and ride in ſtate
For meeknes, truth, and right:
And thy right hand ſhall dreadfull things
Bring forth before thy ſight.
6. In the kings enemies hart
Sharpe ſhall thine arrovves bee;

When

Whereby the people ſhall be forc'd
To fall dovvne under thee.

7. Thy royall ſeate, o Lord,
For ever ſhall remaine;
Becauſe the ſcepter of thy raigne
Doth righteouſnes maintaine.
8. Becauſe thou lou'ſt the right
And doſt the ill deteſt;
Thy Lord God hath annointed thee
With joy above the reſt.

9. Of mirrhe, and ſavors ſvveet,
A ſmell thy garments had;
Out of the Iuory palaces,
Whereby they made thee glad.
10. And in thy glorious traine
Kings daughters vvaiting ſtand;
And thy faire queene in precious gold
Doth ſtand at thy right hand.

The ſecond part.

11. O daughter take good heed,
Incline, and give good eare;
Thou muſt forget thy kinred all,
And fathers houſe moſt deare.
12. Thy beauty to the king
Shall then delightfull bee;
And do thou humbly vvorſhip him,
Becauſe thy Lord is hee.

13. The daughters then of Tyre
There vvith a gift ſhall bee;
And all the vvealthy of the land
Shall make their ſuite to thee.

The

14. The daughter of the King
Is glorious all within;
Her outward garments which shee weares
Made of wrought gold have bin.

15. She cometh to the king
In robes with needle wrought;
The virgins that doe follow her
Shall unto thee be brought.

16. They shall be brought with joy
And mirth on every side;
Into the palace of the King,
And there they shall abide.

17. In stead of parents deare
Whom now thou dost forsake,
Shall be thy sons, whom princes thou
In all the earth maist make.

18. I will shew forth thy name
To generations all;
Therefore the people evermore
To thee give praises shall.

PSAL. XLVI.

1. GOD is our strength to whom we flye
When dangers doe abound;
A present helpe, and very nye,
In troubles he is found.

2. Therefore wee will not be affraid
Though th'earth removed bee;
Though mountaines lifted up, and laid
Within the seas wee see.

3. No, though the troubled waves doe roare,
And fearfull thunders make;

Nor though the hills within the ſhoare
Doe at their ſwelling ſhake.
4. A River with his ſtreames makes glad
The city of our God;
The holy place wherein he had
His dwelling, and abode.

5. God doth in midſt of her remaine,
Nothing can her remove;
Right early God ſhall her ſuſtaine,
And helpe her in his love.
6. The heathen raged furiouſly,
The kingdomes moved were;
His voyce he uttered from on high,
The earth did melt for feare.

7. The Lord of hoſts with us remaines,
And ſafe by him are wee;
The God of Iacob us ſuſtaines,
Our refuge ſtrong is hee.
8. Come, and the works of God behold,
And weigh them in your thought;
What deſolations manifold
He in the earth hath wrought.

9. To the earths end, when once he ſpeaks
Warres he to peace doth turne;
The ſpeare he cuts, the bow he breaks,
The chariots he doth burne.
10. Be ſtill, and know, that God am I,
I will exalted bee;
The heathen me ſhall magnifie,
The earth ſhall honour mee.

11. The Lord of hoſts doth us defend,
He is our ſtrength and tower;
On Iacobs God we doe depend,
And on his mighty power.

PSAL. XLVII.

1. O Clap your hands with one accord
All people, and rejoyce;
Be glad and shout unto the Lord
With a triumphing voyce.
2. For God most high right dreadfull is,
All men his subjects bee;
A great and universall King
Through all the earth is hee.
3. And under us he shall bring downe
The people mightily;
And he the nations shall constraine
Under our feet to lye.
4. That heritage for us he chose
Which he did best approve;
A glorious lot for Israell,
Whom he did dearly love.
5. Our God ascended up on hye
With joy and pleasant noise;
The Lord goeth up above the sky
trumpets With tumpets royall voice.
6. Sing praises unto God, sing praise
Sing praises to our king;
7. The praise of God, the earths great king
With understanding sing
8. God on the heathen reignes, and sits
Upon his holy throne;
The princes of the people are
Made with Gods people one.
9. They gathered are to Abrahams God
Who dwelling up on hye,
The Shieds of all the earth doth keepe,
And rules it mightily.

PSAL. XLVIII.

1. GReat is the Lord, and with great praiſe
To be advanced ſtill;
Within the city of our God
Upon his holy hill.
2 Mount Syon is a pleaſant place
It gladdeth all the land;
The city of the mighty king
On her North-ſide doth ſtand.

3. A refuge in her palaces
Well knowne is God moſt Hye.
4. For lo, the kings aſſembled were
Together paſt they by.
5. They viewed it, and having view'd
They wondring would not ſtay,
But being troubled at the ſight
They thence did haſte away.

6. Great terror there tooke hold on them,
They were poſſeſt with feare;
Their griefe was like a womans paine
When ſhe a child doth beare.
7. Tempeſtuous winds the ſhips do breake
If once thou doe but ſpeake;
The ſtrongeſt ſhips of Tarſhiſh thou
With an eaſt winde doſt breake.

8. In the Lords city we have ſeene
As we have heard before;
Even in Gods city, which he will
Eſtabliſh evermore.
9. Within thy temple, gracious Lord,
With comfort we have thought
Of thy great kindnes, and thy love,
Which humbly there we ſought.

10. Lord, as thy name, even so thy praise
Runs to the utmost land;
And with abundant righteousnes
Thou fillest thy right hand.
11. Let Syon mount rejoyce, because
Thy judgments it doth see;
Of Iudah let the daughters all
With gladnes filled bee.
12. Goe walke about all Syon hill,
Yea round about her goe;
And tell the towers that thereupon
Are builded on a row.
13. Consider her faire palaces,
Her bullwarks marke yee well;
That to the following age ye may
Her strength and beauty tell.
14. Because this God is ours; our God
For evermore is hee;
He will not leave us, but our guide
Even unto death will bee.

PSAL. XLIX.

1. HEare this all people, all give eare
That in the world doe dwell;
2. Both high and low, both rich and poore,
Together marke it well.
3. Because my mouth the weighty words
Of wisedome shall impart;
Of understanding are the thoughts
Which issue from my heart.
4. Unto an hidden parable
I will encline mine eare;

And then will open on the harpe
The secret which I heare.
5. Why should I that redeemed am
In ill dayes feare or doubt?
When close my sins doe follow me,
And compasse me about.
6. The rich indeede who in their wealth
Doe only put their trust,
And boast themselves in the great store
Of riches that doe rust.
7. None of these can their brothers soule
Redeeme by any way,
Nor can he for him unto God
An equall ransome pay.
8. Their soules redemption precious is,
And left it still must bee;
Wealth cannot make him ever live
And no corruption see.
9. For that wise men and brutish fooles
Dye all, they well perceive;
10. And being dead to other men
Their wealth behind doe leave.
11. Yet their deepe thought is, that their house
Continue ever shall;
And their faire dwellings for their lands
By their owne names they call.
12. But yet in honour shall not man
Abide continually;
But passing hence may be compar'd
Unto the beasts that dye.

The second part.

13. Thus a great folly plainly is
And Their wisdome, and their way;

Yet their posterity approves
What they doe fondly say.
14. Like sheepe they in the grave are laid,
And death doth them devoure;
And in the morning shall the just
On them have rule, and power.

Their beauty shall consume away
And perish in the grave;
When for a dwelling in the dust
Their house they changed have.
15. But God will surely me redeeme
From hands of grave, and hell.
For he at last will me receive
With him in blisse to dwell.

16. Then if a man grow very rich
Affraid thou must not bee;
Nor when the glory of his house
Thou dost increased see.
17. For he shall carry nothing hence
When death his dayes doth end;
Nor shall his glory after him
Into the grave descend.

18. Though he his soule did seeme to blesse
Whiles he on earth did live;
(For when thou to thy selfe dost well
Men will thee praises give.)
19. Yet shall he to his fathers goe
Which have beene dead before;
Ev'n to their generation
Who light shall see no more.

20. Thus man in honor is, yet whiles
He understands not right
His true felicity, is like
The beasts that perish quite.

PSAL

PSAL. L.

1. THE mighty God the Lord
Spake, and the earth did call
From the Sunrising to the place
Where he doth set and fall.
2. And out of Sion hill,
Which by the Grace divine
Of beauty the perfection is;
He gloriously doth shine.

3. Our God shall come and speake;
Yea speake with power shall hee,
Before him fire shall waste, and stormes
Shall round about him bee.
4. And to the heavens cleere
He from above shall call;
He to the earth shall call, that he
May judge his people all.

5. Together let my saints
Unto mee gathered bee;
Those that by sacrifice have made
A covenant firme with mee.
6. And then the heavens shall
His righteousnes declare;
For God himselfe is judge of all,
Whose judgments righteous are.

7. My people Israell heare,
Speake will I from on hye
Against thee testifye I will;
God, even thy God am I.
8. For sacrifices few
Thee blame I never will;
Nor for burnt offerings, for the same
Appeare before me still.

9. Think'ſt thou that I doe need
Thy cattell yong or old?
Or elſe deſire ſo much to feed
On goates out of thy fold?
10. The beaſts are all mine owne
Which in the world abound;
And all the cattell which upon
A thouſand hills are found.
11. The foules of mountaines high
Are all to me well knowne;
Wild beaſts which in the fields doe lye
Ev'n they are all mine owne.
12. Then need I not to thee
For hunger to complaine
Becauſe the world belongs to mee
And what it doth containe.

The ſecond part.

13. That I the fleſh of Bulls
Will eate once canſt thou thinke?
Or elſe that I to quench my thirſt
The bloud of goates would drinke:
14. But rather to the Lord
Thankſgiving offer thou;
To the moſt high performe thy word,
And fully pay thy vow.
15. And doe thou call on me
In all thy troublous dayes,
And then I will deliver thee,
And thou ſhalt give me praiſe.
16. But to the wicked traine
Which talke of God each day,
And yet their works are foule, and vaine,
To them the Lord will ſay:

17. With

17. With what a face dar'ſt thou
My word once ſpeake or name?
Why doth thy talke my law allow
Thy deeds deny the ſame?
18. Whereas for to amend
Thy life thou art ſo ſlacke;
My word which thou doſt thus pretend
Is caſt behind thy backe.

19. If thou a thiefe doſt ſee
Thou joyn'ſt with him in ſinne;
And with uncleane adulterers
Thou haſt partaker bin.
20. Thy mouth maliciouſly
To evill thou doſt give;
21. Thy tongue thy neighbor to deceive
By crafty words doth ſtrive.

22. Againſt thy brother neare
Thou ſitting downe doſt ſpeake;
Thy tongue againſt thy mothers ſon
In ſlanders forth doth breake.
23. Theſe things thus haſt thou done
And I have ſilent bin;
Thou thoughtſt that I was like to thee
Who doſt delight in ſinne.

24. But I will thee reprove
For thine iniquities;
And I will them in order ſet
Plainely before thine eyes.
25. Conſider this with feare
Ye that forget the Lord;
Leſt into pieces you he teare
When none can helpe afford.

26. Who ſo doth offer praiſe
He glorifieth mee;

With

And he that doth uprightly vvalke
Shall Gods salvation see.

PSAL. LI.

1. ACcording to thy goodnes great
Have mercy Lord on mee;
Blot out my sinnes, for numberles
Thy tender mercies bee.
2. From mine iniquity and sinne
Lord throughly vvash thou mee;
For my transgressions I confesse,
My sinne I ever see.

3. Against thee, thee alone have I
Sin'd, and transgrest thy lavv;
Before thee evill have I done,
Thy glorious eyes it savv.
4. That vvhen thou sentence dost pronounce
Thou justifi'd maist bee,
And vvholly cleere, vvhen thou for sinne
Dost judge, and chasten mee.

5. Behold in vvickednes my shape,
And being I receav'd;
Sinfull of sin, and flesh of flesh
My mother me conceav'd.
6. But loe the truth in invvard parts
Is pleasant unto thee;
And secrets of thy vvisedome thou
Revealed hast to mee.

7. With Isope (Lord) besprinkle mee,
I shall be cleansed so;
Yea vvash thou me, and so I shall
Be vvhiter then the snovv.

8. Of

8. Of joy and gladnes make thou me
To heare the pleasant voyce;
That so the bruised bones vvhich thou
Hast broken, may rejoyce.

9. From the beholding of my sinnes
Lord turne avvay thy face;
And all my deeds of vvickednes
Doe utterly deface.

10. O God create in me a heart
Unspotted in thy sight;
Within my bovvells Lord renevv
A spirit sound, and right.

The second part.

11. Cast me not from thy sight, nor take
Thy holy spirit avvay;
The joy of thy salvation
Give me againe I pray.

12. VVith thy free spirit me still uphold;
Transgressors then of mee
Shall learne thy vvayes, and sinners shall
Be turned unto thee.

13. O God that art my saviour.
From bloud deliver mee;
That praises of thy righteousnes
My tongue may sing to thee.

14. The lips vvhich sin fast closed hath
Lord open and untye;
My mouth shall freely speake thy praise
Thus set at liberty.

15. I vvould have offered sacrifice,
If that had pleased thee;
But pleased vvith burnt offering
I knovv thou vvilt not bee.

16. A broken ſpirit is to God
A pleaſant ſacrifice;
A broken and a contrite heart
God thou vvilt not deſpiſe.

17. Doe good to Sion in thy love,
And ever her ſuſtaine;
The vvalls of thy Ieruſalem,
Build thou, and ſtill maintaine.
18. The ſacrifice of righteouſnes
And offerings then to thee
Shall pleaſing be, then bullocks ſhall
Laid on thine altar bee.

PSAL. LII.

1. O Mighty man in vvickednes
VVhy doſt thou boaſt vvith pride?
For be thou ſure Gods graciouſnes
For ever ſhall abide.
2. Thy tongue doth utter vvhat thy thought
Deviſeth craftily;
Like a ſharpe raſor it hath vvrought
Miſchiefe deceitfully.

3. To evill more then good, thy love
Is carried vehemently,
And lying thou doſt more approve
Then to ſpeake righteouſly.
4. Thoſe deadly vvords thou loveſt vvell
That may deſtroy and kill;
And thy deceitfull tongue doth tell
The tales that blood may ſpill.

5. Thou

5. Thou likevvise battered by Gods hand
And snatch'd avvay shalt bee;
Thee from thy house, and from the land
Of life, roote out shall hee.
6. The just vvith feare shall plainly see
Gods judgment in thy fall,
Yet for thy folly, thus of thee
VVith laughter say they shall:

7. Behold the man that vvould not take
The Lord for his defence:
But of his goods his God did make
And sin his confidence.
8. But like to a greene olive tree
VVithin Gods house am I:
For in Gods mercy great, shall bee
My trust continually.

9. And I because thou this hast done,
To praise thee vvill not cease;
And I vvill vvaite thy name upon,
For this thy saints doth please.

PSAL. LIII.

1. THE foolish man vvithin his heart
Hath said, God there is none;
2. Corrupt are they, their deeds are vile,
And good not one hath done.
3. The Lord upon the sons of men
From heaven did cast his eye;
To see if any one vvere vvise,
And sought God faithfully.

4. But they together filthy are,
And backe they all are gone;

And there is none that good doth worke
Surely there is not one.
5. These workers of iniquity
Are they so blinded all
That they my people eate like bread?
On God they doe not call.

6. Even there they were affraid, and stood
With trembling all dismaid;
Whereas there was no cause at all
Why they should be affraid.
7. For God his bones that thee besieg'd
Hath scattered all abroad;
Thou hast confounded them, for they
Rejected are of God.

8. O Lord give thou thy people health,
And thou ô Lord fulfill
Thy promise made to Israell,
From out of Sion hill.
9. When God from sad captivity
His people shall set free;
Then Iacob greatly shall reioyce
And Israell glad shall bee.

PSAL. LIV.

1. LOrd by thy name deliver mee
And judge me by thy might;
Against those that mine enemies bee
Keepe and maintaine my right.
2. Regard ô Lord, and give an eare
To me when I doe pray;
Bow downe thy selfe to me, and heare
The words that I doe say.

3. For

3. For ſtrangers up againſt me riſe,
And tyrants vexe me ſtill,
Which have not God before their eyes,
They ſeeke my ſoule to ſpill.
4. But loe, my God doth give me aid,
The Lord is ſtraight at hand;
With them by whom my ſoule is ſtaid
The Lord doth ever ſtand.

5. He ſhall with plagues reward my foes
For me in waite that lye;
Yea in thy truth cut off all thoſe
That watch mee ſpitefully.
6. An offring of free heart, and will
Then I to thee ſhall make;
And praiſe thy name, for therein ſtill
Great comfort I doe take.

7. The Lord hath cleerly ſet me free
Out of my troubles all;
And now mine eye doth plainly ſee
My foes expected fall.

PSAL. LV.

1. O God give eare, and doe apply
To heare me when I pray;
And when to thee I call, and cry,
Hide not thy ſelfe away.
2. Take heed to me, grant my requeſt
And anſwer me againe;
With plaints I pray full ſore oppreſt
Great griefe doth me conſtraine.

3. Mine enemies words affrighting bee
The wicked me oppreſſe;

4. They cast iniquity on mee,
In wrath, and spitefulnes.
5. Great paine my heart disquieteth
It vexed is in mee;
The terrors of untimely death
Upon me fallen bee.

6. A trembling great with fearfulnes
Doe come, and seize on mee;
Horror doth me so much oppresse,
I no way out can see.
7. Then did I say thus; O that I
The wings had of a dove!
From wrong then I away would fly
And mee to rest remove.

8. Loe, then I would goe farre away,
To flee I would not cease;
Untill with safety I might stay
In some great wildernes.
9. And my escape more sure to make,
I would be gone in haste;
That me the tempest doe not take
Nor the fierce stormy blast.

10. Destroy ô Lord and doe confound
Their tongues and them divide,
For in their city strife I found,
And violence I espide.
11. These on the walls both night and day
Doe goe about it round.
And in the midst doth mischiefe stay,
And sorrow doth abound.

12. In midst thereof is wickednes,
Even in the very hart;
And from her streets deceiptfullnes,
And guile doe not depart.

13. If

13. If enemies had reproched mee,
It well indure I could;
If open foes my scorners bee,
From such me hide I would.

14. But it was thou, who for a friend
And fellow lately past;
And who to guide me didst pretend
And my acquaintance wast.

15. With whom I had delight to talke,
In secret, and abroad;
And we together oft did walke
Within the house of God.

The second part.

16. Let death in hast upon them fall,
And send them quicke to hell;
For mischiefe is among them all,
And dwelleth where they dwell.

17. But I upon my God will call,
Of him I helpe will crave;
And me the Lord deliver shall,
He surely shall me save.

18. At Morning, Noone, and Evening I
Will pray in all my feare;
Yea I to him aloud will cry,
And he my voyce shall heare.

19. My soule in peace he hath made free
From warre against me set;
Because of those that were with me
The multitude was great.

20. The Lord shall heare when I complaine,
Even he that is of old;

13. If

And

And them he ſhall afflict with paine,
And judgments manifold.
21. Becauſe they have no changes ſeene
But ſtill at reſt they were,
Therefore preſumptuous they have beene,
And God they doe not feare.

22. Upon his friend he laid his hand
With whom he peace did make;
Of friendſhip thus the ſolemne band
And covenant he brake.
23. Whiles in his heart he harbours warre
Like butter are his words:
Whiles ſmooth as oyle his ſpeeches are,
Yet be they ſharpe drawne ſwords.

24. Upon the Lord thy burden lay,
And thee ſuſtaine ſhall hee;
His ſaints he doth ſo ſtrongly ſtay,
That mou'd they ſhall not bee.
25. But Lord thou to the pit ſhalt drive
Men bloudy, and unjuſt;
For halfe their dayes ſuch ſhall not live;
But I in thee will truſt.

PSAL. LVI.

1. HAve mercy Lord on me I pray,
For man would me devoure:
He fighteth with me day by day,
And troubleth me each houre.
2. Mine enemies in their rage, and ſpight,
Would daily ſwallow mee;
For thoſe, ô thou moſt high, that fight
Againſt me, many bee.

3. But

3. But when their multitude, and power
Moſt terror ſtrike on mee,
I even in that time, and hower,
Will put my truſt in thee.

4. Gods promiſe ſurely praiſe I ſhall,
My truſt is Lord in thee:
I therefore will not feare at all
What fleſh can doe to mee.

5. What things I either did, or ſpake,
They wreſt them at their will;
And all the counſell that they take
Is how to worke me ill.

6. They all conſent themſelves to hide
Cloſe watch for me to lay;
They ſpy my pathes, and ſnares have tide
To take my life away.

7. Shall they by their iniquity
Eſcape from judgment free?
Lord let the people fearefully
Caſt downe in fury bee.

8. Thou ſeeſt how oft they made me flee,
And on my teares doſt looke;
Them in a bottell keepe by thee;
Are they not in thy booke?

9. My foes ſhall turne their backs when I
Send up my cry to thee;
This doe I know aſſuredly,
For God doth ſtand for mee.

10. In God performing what he ſpake
I now will praiſe his word;
His word which thus he good doth make
Praiſe will I in the Lord.

11. On God alone my truſt is ſtaid,
My rocke and reſt is hee:

Therefore

Therefore I will not be afraid
What man can doe to mee.
12. Thy vowes ô Lord upon me bee,
And them I shall fulfill;
And harty praises unto thee
I gladly render will.

13. For thou my soule from deaths darke night,
My feet from falls dost free;
To walke before thee in the light
Of those that living bee.

PSAL. LVII.

1. BE mercifull to me ô Lord,
Be mercifull to mee;
Because according to thy word
My soule doth trust in thee.
2. Yea she unto the shadow flyes
Of thy wings her to cover;
Untill these sad calamities
Be wholly passed over.

3. To God most high my earnest cry
In prayer sent shall bee;
Even to that God who graciously
Performeth all for mee.
4. From heaven shall his power descend
To save me from their spight
That would devoure me God shall send;
His mercy, truth, and might.

5. With Lions full of cruelty,
My troubled soule doth dwell:
Their fury amongst whom I lye
Is set on fire of hell.

6. These

6. Theſe ſons of men are very fierce
Which ſeeke to doe me wrong;
Their teeth like ſpeares and arrowes pierce,
A ſharpe ſword is their tongue.

7. Above the heavens, thou o God
Exalted be in praiſe;
Let men on all the earth abroad
Aloft thy glory raiſe.

8. They for my ſteps a net did fit,
My ſoule did faint in mee;
Before me they have digd a pit
But fall'ne therein they bee.

9. My heart is fixed ſtedfaſtly
To praiſe thy workes, and wayes;
My heast is fixed, Lord, and I
Will ſing, and give thee praiſe.

10. Awake my tongue, harpe, Pſaltery
No longer ſilence keepe;
For early God to magnifie
I will breake of my ſleepe.

11. Among the people I will tell
The goodnes of my God;
And ſhew his praiſe that doth excell,
In heathen lands abroad.

12. Becauſe unto the heavens hye
Thy mercy doth aſcend;
Thy truth doth alſo glorioufly
Unto the clouds extend.

13. Above the heavens thou ô God
Exalted be in praiſe
Let men on all the earth abroad
Aloft thy glory raiſe.

PSAL.

PSAL. LVIII.

1. YE Rulers that are put in truſt
To judge of wrong and right;
Be all your judgments true and juſt
Not knowing gift, or might?
2. Nay, in your hearts you plot and muſe
To worke unrighteouſnes;
And violence in the earth you uſe
You with your hands oppreſſe.
3. The wicked from the very wombe
Thus erre out of the way;
As ſoone as to the world they come
In lies they goe aſtray.
4. In them the poyſon we may ſee
Of ſerpents to appeare;
And like the adder deafe they bee
Which faſt doth ſtop his eare.
5. That ſo the voice he may not heare
Of one that charme him would;
No, not though he moſt cunning were,
And charme moſt wiſely could.
6. Lord let their teeth by thy great might
In their mouth broken bee:
Let the young Lions Iawes be quite
Aſunder torne by thee.
7. Let them as ſtreames that running are
Away ſo melt, and ſlide;
And when their arrowes they prepare,
In pieces them divide.
8. As ſnailes doe melt, and waſt away,
Conſum'd ſo let them bee;
That as a birth untimely they
The ſun may never ſee.

9. Ere

9. Ere to their pots thornes heat can give
He takes them hence in haſte;
His vvhirlewind takes them hence alive,
And his wraths dreadfull blaſt.
11. The righteous ſhall be joyfull then
When he doth vengeance ſee;
And in the blood of wicked men
His feet ſhall waſhed bee.

11. Then ſhall men ſay, that verily
The ſaints reward ſhall find;
And that a God is certainly
The judge of all mankind.

PSAL. LIX.

1. FRom all my cruell enemies
My God deliver mee;
From all that doe againſt me riſe
Let me be kept by thee.
2. From thoſe that worke iniquity
In mercy ſet me free;
From men of bloud, and cruelty,
Save, and deliver mee.

3. For loe, in waite for me they lye,
The mighty doe combine;
Againſt mee underſervedly,
And for no fault of mine.
4. They run, and doe prepare for warre,
When I gave no offence;
Awake, and from me be not farre,
Looke out for my defence.

5. Moſt mighty God of Iſrall
To judge the world awake;

Spare none that wilfully rebell,
But on them vengeance take.
6. At Evening they returne againe,
As dogs a noise they make:
About the city food to gaine
Their hungry walke they take.

7. Behold their mouthes belch cruelty,
And in their lips are swords;
For who say they, is here so nye
That he can heare our words?
8. But laugh at them thy wisdome shall
While thus their sinnes they hide:
The unbeleeving heathen all
O Lord thou shalt deride.

9. Because mine enemies mighty bee,
Therefore with confidence
I will depend, and waite on thee,
For God is my defence.
10. The God of all my mercy, mee
With favour shall prevent:
That I upon my foes may see
Deserved punishment.

The second part.

11. Slay them not, least from mind it slide
Disperse them by thy power;
And bring them downe in all their pride,
O Lord our shield, and tower.
12. For wicked words, for their mouthes sin,
Let their owne pride them take:
Their lips to cursing us'd have bin,
And their mouth lies to make.

13. Consume them wholly in thy wrath,
And cause them not to bee;

That God all rule in Iacob hath
So let them plainly see.
14. At evening they returne againe,
Like dogs a noyse they make,
About the city foode to gaine
Their hungry walke they take.

15. And let them wander to and fro,
And seeke for food to eate;
And grudge when they doe hungry grow,
And be not fild with meate.
16. But I thy power, I early will
Aloud thy mercy praise:
For thou hast beene my refuge still,
And helpe in troublous dayes.

17. Thou art my strength, thou hast me staide,
And I will sing to thee;
For God is my defence, and aide,
A gracious God to mee.

PSAL. LX.

1. LOrd, thou of late us off hast cast,
And scattered us abroad;
For thou with us displeased wast,
Returne to us o God.
2. Thy wrath did make the earth to quake;
And it thine anger brake;
Yet whole the breaches of it make,
For it doth greatly shake.

3. Thou with hard things affrightest thus
The people that are thine;
And thou hast given unto us
A drinke of deadly wine.

4. But yet to thoſe that doe thee feare
A banner thou didſt ſend;
That it diſplaid might witnes beare
Thou doſt the truth defend.

5. That ſo thoſe who to thee are deare
Delivered may bee,
O ſave with thy right hand, and heare
When I doe pray to thee.

6. God ſpake thus from his holy hill,
My joy ſhall now be great;
Sichem in parts divide I will,
And Succoths valley mete.

7. Gillead I claime as mine by right;
Manaſſeh mine ſhall bee;
Ephraim is of my head the might,
Iudah gives lawes for mee.

8. Moab I for my waſhpot take,
And Edom over thee
I caſt my ſhooe, Philliſtia make
A ſhoute becauſe of mee.

9. Into the City fortifide
Who will me ſafely bring?
Who into Edom will me guide
To enter conquering?

10. Wilt not thou Lord, which heretofore
Haſt ſeemed us to hate?
Thou Lord, who with our hoſts no more
Haſt marched forth of late.

11. O give us helpe moſt gracious Lord,
From trouble ſet us free;
Becauſe the helpe which men afford
We find moſt vaine to bee.

12. And now through God incouraged
We ſhall doe valiantly;

For he our enemies downe ſhall tread,
And make them low to lye.

PSAL. LXI.

1. REgard (ô Lord) for I complaine
And make my ſuite to thee,
Let not my prayer aſcend in vaine
But give an eare to mee.
2. From the earths end, and utmoſt part
Cry will I unto thee,
When with the weight of griefe my hart
Is overvvhelm'd in mee.
3. Unto that rocke conduct me now
That higher is then I,
For my ſtrong towver, and fort waſt thou
Againſt mine enemy.
4. And in thy tabernacle ſtill
I gladly will abide,
Under thy vvings I ever vvill
My ſelfe in ſafety hide.
5. For thou ô God, my vovves didſt heare;
And of thy bounty free;
Thou giu'ſt vvith thoſe thy name that feare
An heritage to mee.
6. Dayes added unto dayes to ſee,
Thou to the king ſhalt give;
Like many generations bee
The yeares vvhich he ſhall live.
7. Before the Lord a dvvelling place
For ever he ſhall have,
Prepare thy mercy, truth, and grace,
Him to preſerve and ſave.

8. So ever thankfully I vvill
Sing praises to thy name,
That all my vovves I may fulfill
And dayly pay the same.

PSAL. LXII.

1. TRuly my soule doth vvaite upon
The high and holy one;
Because all my salvation
Doth come from him alone.
2. He only is my rocke, and tovver,
My Saviour is hee;
He is my strength, and vvith no povver
I greatly mou'd shall bee.
3. To hurt a man vvhy study yee?
Ye shall be slaughtred all:
For as a rotten hedge yee bee,
And like a tottering vvall.
4. They plot thy servant dovvne to presse,
They doe delight to lye,
When vvith their mouth they seeme to blesse,
Their curse they invvardly.
5. But thou my soule, still vvaite upon
The Lord, and him attend
Because my expectation
Doth all on him depend.
6. He only is my rocke, and tovver,
My Saviour is hee;
He is my strength, and by no povver
I novv shall moved bee.
7. In God doth my salvation lye,
My glory great is hee,

My

My rocke of ſtrength, to God I fly,
When dangers threaten mee.
8. To make him ſtill your truſt, and ſtay
Ye people all accord;
Poure out your hearts to him, and ſay
Our refuge is the Lord.

9. The chiefe of men deceitfull are,
In meane men is no vveight,
With vanity doe them compare
And they vvill prove more light.
10. Truſt not in vvrong, and let not ſtealth
Make you unjuſt and vaine:
Set not your heart upon your vvealth
When ye much riches gaine.

11. God once did ſpeake, yea once againe,
For tvvice heard have I this,
That povver doth to God pertaine,
And that all ſtrength is his.
12. And that high mercy, Lord, alone
Belongeth unto thee,
For thou ſhalt give to every one
As here his vvorke ſhall bee.

PSAL. LXIII.

1. O God my God, thou only art
A ſpring of life to mee,
And early I, for thee vvill ſeeke,
My ſoule doth thirſt for thee.
And in this barren vvildernes,
Where vvaters there are none:
My fleſh doth greatly long for thee,
For thee, I vviſh alone.

2. That novv thy glory and thy povver
I vvith delight may ſee,
As in thy houſe I heretofore
Have ſeene and vvorſhip'd thee.
3. Becauſe thy mercy to thy Saints
Doth life it ſelfe excell,
Therefore my lips ſhall thankfully
Thy glorious praiſes tell.

4. Thus vvill I bleſſe thee vvhile I live,
And ever give thee praiſe,
And in thy name lift up my hands
In prayer, all my dayes.
5. Even as vvith marrovv, and vvith fat,
My ſoule ſhall filled bee,
Alſo my mouth, vvith joyfull lips,
Shall praiſes ſing to thee.

6. When thee I muſing on my bed
Remember vvith delight,
And vvhen on thee I meditate
In vvatches of the night.
7. Becauſe my helper thou haſt beene
And me preſerveſt ſtill;
In the ſafe ſhadovv of thy vvings,
Therefore rejoyce I vvill.

8. My longing ſoule doth follovv hard
And cloſely cleave to thee,
And thou againe, vvith thy right hand,
In love upholdeſt mee.
9. But to the grave they ſhall deſcend
That vvould my ruine ſee.
The ſvvord ſhall ſlay them, and a pray
To foxes they ſhall bee.

10. Yet ſhall the king in God rejoyce,
And all thoſe glory ſhall

The

That vvorſhip him, but ſtopt ſhall be
The mouth of liars all.

PSAL. LXIV.

1. O Lord, unto my voyce give eare
When I to thee doe pray,
And ſafe preſerve my ſoule from feare
Of foes that vvould me ſlay.
2. From ſecret plots of vvicked foes
Hide and deliver mee,
And from the riſing up of thoſe
That evill vvorkers bee.

3. Who doe their tongues vvith malice vvhet,
And make them cut like ſvvords,
And in vvhoſe bovves are arrovves ſet,
Even ſharpe and bitter vvords.
4. That ſo they may ſhoot ſecretly,
At him that is upright,
At him they doe ſhoot ſuddenly,
And doe not feare thy ſight.

5. In ill themſe'ves they fortifie,
And vvhen their ſnares to lay
They talke together privily,
Who doth us ſee? they ſay.
6. They ſearch for miſchiefe, yea for it
A perfect ſearch they make,
From the hearts depth and inmoſt vvit
Each one his plots doth take.

7. But at them ſhall Gods arrovv fly,
Their craft he ſhall confound;
For vvith his arrovv ſuddenly
Theſe plotters he ſhall vvound.

8. Yea their owne tongues, these men shall make
To worke their owne decay,
All that them see, shall them forsake,
And twifully fly away.

9. For on all men a feare shall fall,
Gods works they shall declare;
For wisely they consider shall
That these his doings are.

10. The righteous shall be glad, and trust
In God, and in his might:
And glory greatly shall the just
In heart, that are upright.

PSAL. LXV.

1. ON thee Lord, who dost Sion save,
Praise waites in Sion hill;
And all the vowes which made they have,
To thee they shall fullfil.

2. There is no other God by whom
A prayer heard may bee,
Therefore all flesh shall humbly come
In prayer unto thee.

3. Iniquities I doe confesse
Prevailed over mee,
Yet from sins great and numberles
We shall be purgd by thee.

4. Blest are thy chosen, whom thy grace
Plants in thy courts with thee:
With goodnes of thy holy place
And house, they fill'd shall bee.

5. By dreadfull things thou righteously
Wilt answer us ô God;

On

On vvhom all the earths ends rely,
And the ſeas farre abroad.
6. The mountaines that excell in height
His ſtrength hath ſtabliſhed,
As vvith a girdle ſo vvith might
He is encompaſſed.

7. The ſvvelling ſeas thou doſt aſſvvage
And mak'ſt their ſtreames full ſtill,
Thou doſt reſtraine the peoples rage
And ruleſt them at thy vvill.
8. Thy tokens the earth ends ſhall ſee,
And ſeeing feare they ſhall;
The riſing ſun ſings praiſe to thee
And vvhen he dovvne doth fall.

9. The earth thou viſiteſt being dry,
And vvatereſt vvith thy ſprings;
And ſo enricht abundantly
By thee much fruit it brings,
Gods river doth it overflovv
Whoſe vvaters plenteous are
When for it thou provideſt ſo
Their corne thou doſt prepare.

10. By thee the ridges moiſture take
And furrovves ſetled bee:
With ſhovvers thou it ſoftdoſt make,
The ſpring is bleſt by thee.
11. Thus thou the yeare moſt liberally
Doſt vvith thy goodnes crovvne,
And thus on us abundantly
Thy paths drop fatnes dovvne.

12. They drop upon the paſtures vvide,
That doe in deſerts lye:
The little hills on every ſide
Rejoyce right pleaſantly.

13. With flocks the paſtures clothed bee,
The vales vvith corne are clad:
And novv they ſhoute and ſing to thee,
For thou haſt made them glad.

PSAL. LXVI.

1. YEE men on earth in God rejoyce,
With praiſe ſet forth his name;
Extoll both vvith your heart and voyce
His glory, and his fame.
2. Hovv vvonderfullō Lord, ſay yee
In all thy vvorks thou art?
3. Thine enemies ſhall bovv dovvne to thee
Though vvith a fayning heart.
4. The earth throughout ſhall vvorſhip thee
The earths great Lord and king;
In ſongs thy name ſhall praiſed bee
They praiſe to thee ſhall ſing.
5. All men come forth behold and ſee
What things the Lord hath vvrought,
Marke vvell the vvondrous vvorks that he
For man to paſſe hath brought.
6. The ſea to dry land turned hee,
They through the floud did paſſe;
On foot they paſt, and there in thee
Lord great their gladnes vvas.
7. He rules for ever by his might,
His eyes all nations ſee;
Let not thoſe that againſt thee fight
In pride exalted bee.
8. O all ye people bleſſe our God,
And let the cheerfull voice

Of

Of his due praiſe be heard abroad,
In him vvith thankes rejoyce.
9. For he our ſoule in life doth hold,
And of his grace and love
Suffers not dangers manifold
Our feet avvay to move.

10. For thou ô Lord haſt prooved us,
And as vvith burning heate
Men try their ſilver, thou haſt thus
Tryde us vvith ſorrovves great.
11. Thou haſt us brought into the net
Where vve entangled vvere,
Upon our loines affliction great
Thou didſt us make to beare.

12. Over our heads fierce men to ride
Were for our tryall ſent,
And vve diſtreſt on every ſide
Through fire and vvater vvent.
Yet vvhen vve vvere abaſed thus,
And hopeles ſeem'd our caſe;
Then, ev'n then, forth thou broughteſt us
Into a vvealthy place.

The ſecond part.

13. Unto thy houſe reſort vvill I
To offer and to pray,
And there I vvill my ſelfe apply
My vovves to thee to pay.
14. The vovves that vvith my mouth I ſpake
In all my griefe and ſmart
The vovves (I ſay) vvhich I did make
In ſorrovv of my heart.

15. Incenſe of rams and fatlings I
Will offer unto thee,
And goates vvith bullocks thankfully
By me ſhall offred bee.
16. Come neere and hearken every one
Whoſe ſoule the Lord doth feare,
And vvhat he for my ſoule hath done
You novv from me ſhall heare.
17. To him in my adverſity
I vvith my mouth did cry,
And vvith my tongue I the moſt Hye
With praiſe did magnifie.
18. I alſo vvatch'd leſt any vvay
My heart might ſin regard
For then I knevv vvhen I did pray
My pray'r vvould not be heard.
19. But God hath heard me verily,
And he did vvell attend
Unto my prayers, voice and cry,
Which did to him aſcend.
20. And bleſſed be the Lord, for hee
Turnes not my prayer avvay;
Nor doth his mercy turne from mee
For vvhich to him I pray.

PSAL. LXVII.

1. HAve mercy on us Lord,
And grant to us thy grace;
To ſhevv to us doe thou accord
The brightnes of thy face.
2. That all the earth may knovv
The vvay that leades to thee

And

And all the nations here below
Thy saving health may see.

3. Let all the world to God,
Give praise unto thy name,
O let the people all abroad
Extoll and laud the same.
4. Throughout the world so wide
Let all rejoyce with mirth,
For thou with truth and right dost guide
The nations of the earth.

5. Let all the world o God,
Give praise unto thy name,
O let the people all abroad
Extoll and laud the same.
6. Then shall the earth increase
Great store of fruit shall fall
And then our God, the God of peace
Shall greatly blesse us all.

7. Yea God shall blesse us all
Who praise him with our hearts,
And men him feare and worship shall
In the earths utmost parts.

PSAL. LXVIII.

1. LEt God arise, and let his foes
Be scattered in their flight:
And let them all that doe him hate
Fly from before his sight.
2. As smoke is driven so drive thou them
As fire melts wyaxe away;

Before Gods face let wicked men
So perish and decay.

3. But let the righteous men be glad
Ev'n in Gods glorious sight,
Let them rejoyce, yea let the saints
Rejoyce with all their might.
4. To God that on the heavens doth ride
Sing praise with cheerfull voice;
And by his name of Iah him praise,
Before his face rejoyce.

5. A father of the fatherles,
The widdowes judge is hee;
Ev'n God in his most holy place,
Who thence doth all men see.
6. The solitary, God doth set
In families, and from bands
The chaind doth free: while rebels dwell
In dry and desert lands.

7. When thou didst goe before thy flocke,
Set free from great distresse;
Marching before them as their guide
Through the great wildernes.
8. Then did thy presence shake the earth,
Then drops from heaven fell,
Sinay did shake before the Lord
The God of Israell.

9. But Lord, thou to thine heritage
Didst send a plenteous raine,
Whereby when weary it became
It was refresht againe.
10. Thy congregation dwelt therein,
For thine especiall grace
O God, for thy poore people there
Prepared'st a dwelling place.

The second part.

11. The word was given us from above
By our Almighty God,
Great was the company of those
That publisht it abroad.
12. The kings of armies fled apace,
They fled, and would not stay;
And shee that tarried then at home
Did take and part the pray.

13. And though yee lay among the pots
Like doves yee shall appeare,
Whose wings with silver, and with gold
Whole feathers covered were.
14. When the Almighty with his power
Great kings did overthrow,
Then was it like to Salmon hill
When it was white with snow.

15. The hill of God as Basan hill
Mounts up towards the skye,
As Basan hill, so is his hill
Exalted up on hye.
16. Why leape ye so, ye mountaines hye?
This is Gods loved hill
Where he desires to dwell, and where
He dwell for ever will.

17. Gods chariots twenty thousands are,
His Angells thousands bee;
With them as in the holy place
On Sinai mount is hee.
18. And thou triumphing gloriously
Ascended hast on hye,
And with thee thou hast captive led
Our sad captivity.

Thou hast received gifts for men,
Ev'n those that did rebell;
That being turned to the Lord
The Lord with them may dwell.
19. Blessed be God, with whose great gifts
We dayly laden bee;
Blessed be God, because alone
Our Saviour is hee.

20. He of salvation is the God,
Who is our God most strong;
The Issues from expected death
To God the Lord belong.
21. But God his enemies head shall wound,
And in his kindled wrath
The hairye scalpe of him that walkes
Still in a sinfull path.

The third part.

22. God sayd, my people I will bring
Againe from Basan hill,
Yea from the seas devouring depths
Them bring againe I will.
23. That in thy conquered enemies bloud
Thy feet may dipped bee,
And that while dogs doe licke the same
Their tongues thou red maist see.

24. Men well have seene thy goings Lord
In majesty and glory,
How thou dost goe, my God, and king
Into thy sanctuary.
25. The singers first, and next came they
On instruments that play,
The damosels that on Timbrels plaid
Were with them in the way.

26. Now

26. Now in thy congregations all
O Iſraell praiſe the Lord,
And Iacobs whole poſterity
Give thankes with one accord.
27. There little Benjamin with their head;
Princes and counſell there
Of Iudah were, there Zabulons
And Nepthalies Princes were.

28. Thy word, ô God, and thy command
This ſtrength to us hath brought,
And Lord we pray thee, ſtrengthen now
What thou for us haſt wrought.
29. Thy Temple at Ieruſalem
And worſhip placed bee,
Therefore ſhall many Princes come
And preſents bring to thee.

30. Rebuke the ſpearemens company,
Thoſe Calves and Bulls of might;
Make them pay tribute, and confound
Thoſe that in warre delight.
31. Then ſhall the Lords of Egypt come
And préſents with them bring,
The blackmoores ſhall ſtretch out their hands
Unto their Lord and King.

32. Yea, all yee kingdomes of the earth
Sing praiſes to this king,
For he is Lord of all the earth
Unto him praiſes ſing.
33. He on the higheſt heavens rides
The heav'ns of old that were,
Yea thence he ſends a mighty voyce
A voyce that ſtriketh feare.

34. Aſcribe ye ſtrength unto the Lord,
His excellency hee

Now

On

On Israell shewes, and from the clouds
His strength hee makes us see.
35. Though dreadfull from his holy place,
Yet Israells God is hee.
Who gives his people strength and power;
God therefore blessed bee.

PSAL. LXIX.

1. O God save and deliver mee,
The waters so increase
That neere my soule they entred bee;
Lord make their rage to cease.
2. In the deepe mire sinke downe I doe;
Where standing there is none;
In the deepe waters while I goe
Floods me have overflowne.
3. My crying now hath wearied mee,
My throat therewith is dry;
Mine eyes doe faile while long on thee
I waite my God most hye.
4. Those whom I never injured
Yet hatred beare to mee,
Yea more then haires upon my head
These men in number bee.
5. And strong my causeles enemies bee
Who gladly would me slay,
So to restore they forced mee
What I tooke not away.
6. Mine errors, and my foolishnes,
Lord thou dost know, and see
My faults, and all my sinfulnes
Cannot be hid from thee.

7. Let not thoſe bee aſham'd for mee
O Lord that waite on thee;
And let not thoſe that ſeeke to thee
For me confounded bee.
8. Becauſe I for thy ſake alone
Doe ſuffer this diſgrace
And for thy ſake, and not mine owne
Shame covered hath my face.
9. I to my brethren am become
A ſtranger, and unknowne;
One mother bare us in her wombe
Yet me they would not owne.
10. Becauſe the Zeale did eate up mee
Which to thy houſe I bare,
And the reproches caſt at thee
Upon mee fallen are.

The ſecond part.

11. When I doe weepe, yea when I faſt
For humbling of my ſoule,
This in a ſcoffe at me is caſt,
For this they me controule.
12. Sackcloth I did my garment make
When I in heart was ſad,
But for a proverbe me they take
And at my griefe are glad.
13. They teare me with their ſlandrous tongues
Who in the gate doe ſit;
On me the drunkards make their ſongs,
With wicked ſcoffing wit.
14. But in a gracious time to thee
My prayer is ô Lord,
In thy great mercy heare thou mee
For thy true ſaving word.

15. Pluck

15. Plnck thou my feet out of the mire,
From sinking doe me keepe;
From such as doe my hurt desire
And from the waters deepe.
16. Let not the flouds me overflow
Nor deepes downe swallow mee,
And let not the pits mouth below
Upon me closed bee.

17. Good is thy kindnes, and thy love,
Therefore give eare to mee;
Lord turne to me; thy wrath remove,
For great thy mercies bee.
18. And doe not from thy servant hide
Nor turne thy face away:
I am oppreſt on every side,
In haste give eare I pray.

19. Unto my troubled soule draw nye,
Redeeme and set it free;
And from mine enemies tyranny
Save, and deliver mee.
20. Thou know'st all my reproch and shame,
Thou seest my great disgrace;
Mine enemies which procure the same
Are all before thy face.

21. Reproches broken have my heart,
And I am full of griefe;
I lookt who pitty would impart,
But none did give reliefe.
22. But bitter gall in steed of meat
To me they given have,
For drinke even when my thirst was great,
Sharpe vineger they gave.

The third part.

23. Their table turn'd into a ſnare
Before them let us ſee,
Let that by which they well ſhould fare
To a trap chaunged bee.
24. And let their eyes ſo darkned bee
That ſight may them forſake;
And let their loynes be made by thee
Continually to ſhake.

25. Powre out thine indignation
Upon them vehemently;
Let thy fierce wrath them ſeaze upon
And heavy on them lye.
26. And let their habitation
Be deſolate and waſt,
And in their empty tents not one
Inhabitant be pla'ſt.

27. For whom thou in thy love didſt ſmite
They hate and hurt him more,
With talke to grieve him they delight
Whom thou didſt wound before.
28. Then let them adde iniquity
To former wickednes,
And let them not come happily
Into thy righteouſnes.

29. Out from the booke of living ſoules
Blotted be they by thee,
And never let them in the roules
Of juſt men written bee.
30. But I am poore, and full of griefe,
Lord to my ſoule draw nye,
Let thy ſalvation give reliefe,
And ſet me up on hye.

31. The

31. The name of God then with a ſong
Praiſe hartily will I;
And with thankſgiving ſhall my tongue
Him greatly magnifie.
32. This ſacrifice of praiſe ſhall more
Delightfull be to thee,
Then of yong bulls, and oxen ſtore
With hoofes and hornes can bee.
33. When this the humble men ſhall ſee
It joy to them ſhall give:
And Lord all thoſe that ſeeke for thee
Their heart ſhall ever live.
34. Becauſe the Lord the poore doth heare
When they their prayers make;
And not deſpiſeth thoſe that were
Made priſoners for his ſake.
35. Therefore let Heaven his praiſes ſing,
Earth to him praiſes give;
Praiſe him ye ſeas, and every thing
Which there doe move and live.
36. For God will ſurely Sion ſave
And Iudahs cities build;
That men poſſeſſion there may have,
And houſes may be fill'd.
37. Thy ſervants ſeed that doe thee feare
Inherite ſhall the ſame,
And they ſhall have their dwelling there
That love thy bleſſed name.

PSAL. LXX.

1. O God to me take heed,
Of helpe I thee require,

O Lord

O Lord of hoſts with haſt make ſpeed
Helpe, helpe, I thee deſire.
2. With ſhame confound them all
That ſeeke my ſoule to ſpill;
Rebuke them backe with blame to fall
That thinke and wiſh me ill.

3. Let them backe turned bee,
Let ſhame reward them ſtill,
That in my trouble ſay of mee
So, ſo, we have our will.
4. But let them joyfull bee,
In thee with joy and wealth,
Which only truſt and ſeeke to thee
And to thy ſaving health.

5. That they may ſay alwayes
In mirth and one accord,
All glory, honour, laud and praiſe,
Be given to thee, ô Lord.
6. But I am weake and poore,
Come Lord, thine aid I lacke;
Thou art my ſtay, and helpe, therefore
Make ſpeed, and be not ſlacke.

PSAL. LXXI.

1. MY Lord my God in all diſtreſſe
My hope is whole in thee,
Then let no ſhame my ſoule oppreſſe
Nor once take hold on mee.
2. Deliver me, and ſet me free
In thine owne righteouſnes;
Give eare to me, my Saviour bee
When men would mee oppres.

3. Be

3. Be thou my rocke where I may have
All times a safe resort,
Thou gau'it commandement me to save
O thou my strength and fort.
4. From wicked men, and all their might,
My God deliver mee;
From hands of them that hate the right,
From cruell men me free.

5. For thou Almighty Lord art now
My hope me to defend,
Yea from my youth, my trust art thou
On thee I did depend.
6. Thou didst sustaine me from the wombe,
And by thy power and will
I from my mothers bowels did come,
And I will praise thee still.

7. Me as a wonder many see,
For strange they thinke my case,
Yet still by faith I fly to thee;
Thou art my hiding place.
8. And gracious Lord my mouth and tongue
Fill with thy praises still,
My mouth and tongue, all the day long
Let thine high honour fill.

9. O doe not cast me off from thee
When yeeres me old do make,
And when my strength doth faile in mee
Then doe not me forsake.
10. For loe, mine enemies bitterly
Against thy servant spake,
They for my soule in waite that lye
Together counsell take.

11. They said, God doth him now forsake
And he is left alone,

Him let us perſecute, and take,
Now God from him is gone.
12. But Lord though thou art gone, they ſay,
Farre from me never bee.
Yea now my God without delay
Come to give helpe to mee.

The ſecond part.

13. Confound thou, and conſume my foes
That me doe ſeeke to kill;
And let diſhonour cover thoſe
That thinke and wiſh me ill.
14. Surely with confidence will I
Still hope and waite on thee;
And to thy praiſe continually
New praiſe ſhall added bee.

15. And all the day I will not ceaſe
Thy righteouſnes to ſhew;
And thy ſalvation, for of theſe
An end I never knew.
16. Lord in thy ſtrength I will goe on,
Defended ſtill by thee;
And thy pure righteouſnes alone
By me ſhall mention'd bee.

17. For even from my youth O God
I have beene taught by thee,
Thy wonders hitherto abroad
Have beene declar'd by mee.
18. Now alſo when I old am growne,
And when my head is gray;
Forſake me not, thou Holy One,
But with mee ever ſtay.

19. Untill to thoſe who now doe live
Thy ſtrength I may declare;

And of thy power the knowledge give
To thoſe unborne that are.

20. O Lord high is thy righteouſnes,
And highly praiſ'd to bee;
Great things thou doſt, I doe confeſs,
Lord who is like to thee?

21. Thou, who great troubles mad'ſt me know,
Againe ſhalt quicken mee;
And from the depths of earth below
I ſhall be raiſ'd by thee.

22. And thou my greatnes ſhalt increaſe,
My comforts ſhall abound;
For with thy comforts and thy peace,
Thou ſhalt me compaſſe round.

23. And I will praiſe thy trueth, and thee,
The Pſaltery upon;
My Harpe ſhall with a ſong agree
To thee ô holy one.

24. My lips great gladnes ſhall expreſſe
When I ſhall ſing to thee;
My ſoule ſhall ſhew great joyfulnes
Which thou from death didſt free.

25. My tongue ſhall alſo ſpeake with joy
Thy juſtice all the day,
For thoſe thou juſtly doſt deſtroy
That ſought for my decay.

PSAL. LXXII.

1. LOrd give thy judgments to the King,
Therein inſtruct him well;
And with his Son in governing
Lord let thy juſtice dwell.

2. Thy

2. Then ſhall he governe uprightly,
And give thy people right;
Then ſhall he judge with equity
Thy poore that have no might.

3. Then ſhall the mountaines that are hye
Bring to the people peace;
Then little hills ſhall fruitfully
By Iuſtice, peace increaſe.

4. And judge ſhall he the poore and weake,
The needy he ſhall ſave;
And thoſe he ſhall in pieces breake
Who them oppreſſed have.

5. The people thee ſo long ſhall feare
And honour thee they ſhall,
As ſhall the Sun and Moone appeare;
Through generations all.

6. Like raine upon the graſſe new mowne
To us deſcend he ſhall;
And like mild ſhowres, whoſe waters downe
On the dry earth doe fall.

7. And thoſe that righteous are, and pure
Shall flouriſh in his raigne;
He ſhall, while doth the moone endure,
Abundant peace maintaine.

8. His large and great dominion
From ſea to ſea extends;
It from the River ſhall goe on
To the earths utmoſt ends.

9. They that in deſerts doe remaine
Bow downe before him muſt;
His enemies that refuſe his raigne,
Shall ſtoope, and licke the duſt.

10. Thoſe that the kings of Tarſhiſh bee,
Thoſe that the Iſles commands

Shebaes and Sebaes kings to thee
Shall bring gifts in their hand.

11. Yea, and all kings, downe low shall fall
Before his glorious sight;
And him shall serve the nations all,
Yea serve him with delight.
12. For when the needy to him cry,
His goodnes them shall save;
He to the poore shall give suppl,
Who else no helper have.

The second part.

13. He taketh pitty on the poore
That are with need oppreſt;
He shall preserve them evermore,
And bring their soule to reſt.
14. And from deceipt and cruell might
Their soules redeeme shall hee;
Their bloud right precious in his sight
Shall still esteemed bee.

15. But he shall live, and gold shall they
Of Sheba to him bring;
And ever for him shall they pray,
And dayly bleſſe the king.
16. Of corne an handfull men shall see
To grow upon the land;
On tops of mountaines high shall bee
The place, where it shall stand,

17. And yet like Lebanons trees shall shake
The fruite, when winds do blow;
Thoſe of the Citty will he make,
Like graſſe to spring and grow.

18.

18. His name ſhall be continued ſtill,
Laſte like the Sun it ſhall;
He men ſhall bleſſe: him alſo will
All nations bleſſed call.

19. The mighty Lord ſtill bleſſed bee,
The God of Iſraell:
For wondrous workes alone doth hee,
And he doth all excell.

20. Yea bleſt his glorious name be ſtill
By Angells and by Men;
Let the whole earth his glory fill,
Say all, Amen, Amen.

PSAL. LXXIII.

1. TRuly to Iſraell God is good,
Yea gracious is hee
To all that in their heart upright,
And cleane before him bee.

2. But as for me, my failing feet,
Were almoſt gone aſide;
My wavering, and unſtedfaſt ſteps,
Now ready were to ſlide.

3. For at the fooles that flouriſhed
I fretted enviouſly,
And at the wicked when I ſavv
Their great proſperity.

4. For theſe men walke at liberty,
In bands they doe not dye;
But firme and flouriſhing doth their ſtrength
Abide continually.

5. When others decpe in troubles are,
They are not troubled then;

Nor are they plagued outwardly
Like unto other men.
6. Therefore great pride like a ſtrong chaine
Them compaſſeth about;
And like a garment, violence
Doth cover them throughout.
7. Their eyes with fatnes out doe ſtand,
So full themſelves they feede,
Their ſtore of wealth is ſuch, that it
Their wiſhes doth exceede.
8. They are corrupt in heart, and life,
And they ſpeake wickedly;
Of their oppreſſions, and their wrongs,
Yea they talke loftily.
9. For they againſt the heavens ſet
Their mouth in daring talke;
And proudly their unbridled tongue
Throughout the earth doth walke.
10. Gods people oftentimes for this
Lookes backe, and turnes about;
Since waters from ſo full a cup
To them are powred out.

The ſecond part.

11. And thus they ſay, how can it bee
That God doth all things know?
Or in the higeſt can there bee
Knowledge of things below?
12. Behold, theſe the ungodly are.
Who ſeeme to live in peace;
And they doe proſper in the world,
In riches they increaſe.
13. Then ſaid I, verily that I
My heart have cleanſ'd in vaine

And waſht my hands in innocence
And did from ſin abſtaine.
14. For contrary to theſe, have I
Beene plagued every day.
And every morning heavily
A ſcourge upon me lay.

15. Yet if I ſay, thus will I ſpeake,
Behold offend ſhould I
Againſt thy people and thy ſons
That under croſſes lye.
16. But then I this to underſtand
My muſing thoughts did bend,
But it ſo painfull was, that I
It could not comprehend,

17. Untill into thy ſanctuary
I humbly went, and then
I plainly underſtood the end
Of proſperous wicked men.
18. That verily in ſlippery wayes
Theſe men thou placed haſt,
And that into deſtruction downe
They by thy hand are caſt.

19. As in a moment how are they
To deſolation brought?
They utterly conſumed are
With terrors in a thought.
20. And like a dreame when one awakes
They vaniſh from our eyes;
O Lord, thou when thou ſhalt awake
Their Image ſhalt deſpiſe.

The third part.

21. Yet thus mine heart was grieved then
My mind was much oppreſt.

22. So fond was I, and ignorant,
And in this point a beast.
23. Nevertheles I doe remaine
Continually with thee,
Though I was weake, by my right hand
Thou Lord hast holden mee.

24. And with thy counsell while I live
Thou shalt me guide aright,
And afterward shalt me receive
To glory in thy sight.
25. Whom have I for my chiefest good
But thee in heaven above?
And besides thee I none on earth
So much desire and love.

26. And though my flesh and heart doe faile
Yet God doth faile me never;
For my hearts strength is God, and hee
My portion is for ever.
27. For loe, they that are farre from thee
Most justly perish shall;
And those that whoring goe from thee
Shall be destroyed all.

28. But surely it is good for me
Still to draw neere to God;
I trust in God, that so I may
Shew all thy workes abroad.

PSAL. LXXIV.

1. WHY art thou Lord so long from us
In all this danger deepe?

Why doth thine anger kindle thus
At thyne owne pasture sheepe?
2. Thinke on thy congregation
Purchast of old by thee,
And thine inheritance thinke upon
Which thou from bonds didst free
Still looke upon thy chosen place
And it remember well;
This Syon mount where of thy grace
Thou pleased wast to dwell.
3. Lift up thy feet and come apace
Those utter ruines see,
Which wrought within thy holy place
By wicked enemies bee.
4. For where thy congregations were
Thine enemies roare and cry,
And they for signes of triumph there
Their ensignes set on hye.
5. A man was famous once as hee
Had axes lifted hye
Upon the trees that thickest bee
Thy house to beautifie.
6. But now the carved worke apace
Downe breake they with despight,
Thy house with axes to deface
And hammers, they delight.
7. Thy house they doe consume with flame
And to the ground it cast;
Defiling it, though once thy name
To dwell there thou hadst plac'st.
8. And thus they said within their heart,
Destroy them out of hand;
Then burnt they up in every part
Gods houses through the land.

9. Yet thou no ſigne of helpe doſt ſend,
Our prophets all are gone;
To tell when this our plague ſhall end
Among us there is none.

The ſecond part.

10. How long Lord ſhall the enemy
At thee reproches caſt?
And ſhall his ſpitefull blaſphemy
Againſt thee ever laſt?
11. Why is thy right hand thus drawne backe
And in thy boſome lies?
O plucke it out, and be not ſlacke
To ſtrike thine enemies.

12. For God is my great king of old
Who hath ſalvation wrought,
Amid the earth men might behold
What helpe to his he brought.
13. By thy great ſtrength divided was
The ſea, when thou didſt ſpeake;
Of dragons vvhich through vvaters paſſe
The heads thou there didſt breake.

14. And the vvhales head thou didſt divide
Although his ſtrength vvas great,
To thoſe in deſerts that abide
Thou gaveſt them for meat.
15. The floud and fountaine mightily
Thou didſt aſunder cleave;
And mighty rivers making dry
Paths there for thine didſt leave.

16. The ſhining day, the ſhady night,
Thine, and thine only are;
The glorious Sun, and all the light
Thou only didſt prepare.

17. Th

17. Thou doſt appoint the ends and coaſts
Of all the earth about ;
Both ſummer heate, and vvinter froſts
Thy hand hath found them out.

The third part.

18. Remember that thine enemies
On thee reproches lay ;
And fooliſh people blaſphemies
Againſt thy name doe ſay.
19. Thy turtles ſoule vvhich ſinners hate,
Doe not to them deliver ;
Thy congregations poore eſtate
Doe not forget for ever.
20. Regard thy covenant, and ſee
The land oppreſt doth lye ;
Ev'n the darke places filled bee
With men of cruelty.
21. O let not thoſe that are oppreſt
Returne againe vvith ſhame,
But help the needy and diſtreſt
And let them praiſe thy name.
22. The cauſe is thine, ô Lord ariſe
For thy cauſe pleader bee,
Remember hovv the man unvviſe
Dayly reprocheth thee.
23. The voice forget not of thy foes
Nor their proud blaſphemies,
Becauſe ſtill grovves, the rage of thoſe
That doe againſt thee riſe.

PSAL. LXXV.

1. TO thee ô Lord vve thankes doe give,
We doe give thankes to thee;
For that thy name to us is neere
We by thy vvonders see.
2. When I th'assemby shall receive
Uprightly judge I shall;
The earth and men therein do faint,
I stay her pillars all.
3. I to the fooliſh people ſaid
Doe not deale fooliſhly;
And to the vvicked, lift not up
The horne ſo loftily.
4. Yea lift not up your horne on hye
Deſpiſing thoſe belovv;
And vvith a ſtiff-neck doe not ſpeake
Though you in honour grovv.
5. For knovv ye that promotion high
(Though men thereof doe boaſt)
Nor from the Eaſt nor vveſt doth come
Nor from the Southerne coaſt.
6. But God that ruleth all the vvorld
Is the great judge alone;
He putteth dovvne the one, and ſets
Another in the throne.
7. For in Gods hand there is a cup,
Red vvine that in it hath;
This vvine is of a mixture full,
This mixture is his vvrath.
8. This out he povvreth, but the dregs
Drinke ſhall the vvicked all;
Yea ſinners all, though high on earth
Wring out, and drinke them ſhall.

9. But

9. But I thy glory to thy Church
Declare for ever vvill,
And unto thee ô Iacobs God
I vvill ſing praiſes ſtill.
10. And all the hornes of vvicked men
Shall be cut off by mee;
But then the hornes of righteous men
Shall high exalted bee.

PSAL. LXXVI.

1. THE Lord is knovvne in Iudah vvell
And his moſt glorious name
Is very great in Iſraell,
Which doth extoll the fame.
2. His Tabernacle plac't to bee
In Salem was his will;
For his abode and dwelling hee
Did chuſe out Sion hill.
3. There he the arrowes of the bowes
Did breake for Sions ſake;
The ſword and ſhield of mighty foes
And battell there he brake.
4. Thus thou more glorious doſt appeare
And excellent then they
In mighty troopes, that gathered were
On mountaines high of prey.
5. Thou ſpoiled haſt the ſtout of minde,
And they have ſlept their ſleepe;
Their hands the mighty could not finde,
Their lives they could not keepe.
6. When thy rebuke againſt thoſe men
O Iacobs God did paſſe;

With a dead ſleepe poſſeſſed then
Both horſe and chariot was.

7. Thou, even thou, Lord, moſt great in might
Art he whom all ſhould feare;
And who dares ſtand before thy ſight
If once thy wrath appeare?
8. From heaven thou didſt make men heare
The judgments of thine hand;
The earth ſurprized was with feare
And ſilent it did ſtand.

9. When God to judgment did ariſe
To ſave the humble men;
Ev'n thoſe to ſave, whom moſt deſpiſe,
The earth ſtood ſilent then.
10. The fury that in man doth raigne
Unto thy praiſe ſhall bee;
And of his wrath what doth remaine
Shall be reſtrain'd by thee.

11. Unto your God both vow and pay,
Yee that to him are neere;
Bring gifts to him whoſe voyce obay
Should all, whom all ſhould feare.
12. The Spirit of the princes great
Cut of with power ſhall hee;
To kings that hold the higheſt ſeat
Hee terrible ſhall bee.

PSAL. LXXVII.

1. I With my voyce to God did cry
When great my troubles were,
My voyce did cry to God on hye,
And he to me gave eare.

2. In

2. In griefe I ſought the Lord by day
My ſore ſtill ran by night:
My wearied ſoule did put away
All comfort and delight.

3. I to remembrance God did call
Yet great my griefe did grow:
I did complaine, yet griefe withall
My ſpirit did overflow.

4. Thou doſt from ſleepe mine eyes reſtraine
And mak'ſt them ſtill to wake,
I am ſo vext, and full of paine
My ſpeech doth me forſake.

5. Then thought I on the dayes of old,
And ancient times and yeares:
Which ſaw Gods mercies manifold
A mid great griefes and feares.

6. By night my ſongs I cald to mind
And with my heart I ſpake:
My ſpirit made earneſt ſearch to find
What iſſue thou would'ſt make.

7. Will God, ſaid I, ſtill hide his face
And caſt me off for ever?
Will he no more extend his grace
And ſhew his favour never?

8. For ever is his mercy gone
Which I have ſeene before?
The promiſe of the holy one
Shall it faile evermore?

9. Is't true that God forgotten hath
Now gracious to bee?
His tender mercies in his wrath
Wholly ſhut up hath hee?

10. Then ſaid I, mine infirmity
Doth cauſe theſe doubts and feares

I will

I will recall what the moſt hye
Hath done in former yeares.

The ſecond part.

11. The works remember well will I
Which Gods great might hath done,
Even his ſtrange workes wrought wondrouſly
In ages paſt and gone.
12. Yea my deepe meditation
Of all thy works ſhall bee;
In my talke will I mention
What hath beene done by thee.

13. Thy ſecret wayes are beſt within
Thy ſanctuary knowne
And who ſo great a God hath beene
As our almighty One?
14. Thou art the God by whoſe great might
Wrought many wonders are,
And plainly in the peoples ſight
Thy ſtrength thou didſt declare.

15. Thy people from captivity
Thy mighty arme did free
Ev'n Iacobs ſons their liberty
And Ioſephs lad from thee.
16. The waters Lord perceived thee,
The waters ſaw thee well;
And they for feare aſide did flee
The depths on trembling fell.

17. The clouds their water forth did powre,
A ſound came from the ſkies;
And then abroad a ſtormy ſhower
Of thy ſwift arrowes flies,
18. In heav'n loude thundring voyces were
And lightnings light did make,

In

In this low world, then men did feare
And trembling earth did shake.

19. Thy way is in the sea thy path,
Where thou of old hast gone
Was in great waters, where none hath
Thy footsteps seene and knowne.
20. By Moses and by Aarons hand
Thou didst leade through the deepe,
Thy people to the promist land
Like to a flocke of sheepe.

PSAL. LXXVIII.

1. ATtend my people, to my law
Incline your harkning eare;
Unto the words which I shall speake,
And ponder what you heare.
2. My mouth shall speake a parable
And sayings darke of old.
3. Which we have heard and knowne, & which
Our fathers have us told.

4. We will not hide them from their seed,
Yea those unborne that bee;
Gods praises and almighty strength
And wonders, teach will wee.
5. To Iacob he a Testimony
And Law to Israell gave
Which by our fathers to their seed
He surely taught would have.

6. That so the race which vvas to come
Might vvell them learne and knovv,
That children yet unborne the same
Might to their children shovv.

7. That

7. That they might ſet their hope in God
And ſuffer not to fall.
His mighty vvorkes out of their mind
But keepe his precepts all.

8. And might not like their fathers old
Be diſobedient found;
Whoſe heart not right, vvhoſe ſpirit vvith God
Not ſtedfaſt vvas, nor ſound.
9. The men of Ephraim being arm'd
And vvith them carrying bovves,
Backe in the day of battell turn'd
And fled before their foes.

The ſecond part.

10. They did not that juſt covenant keepe
Which God to them did give;
And after his moſt perfect lavves
They did refuſe to live.
11. But they forgate the mighty vvorkes
Which by him vvrought had beene,
Yea they forgate thoſe vvonders great
Which Iſraells eyes had ſeene

12. For he had done things marvailous
In their forefathers ſight;
In Egypts land, and Zoans field
He ſhevv'd his glorious might.
13. The ſea by him divided gave
A paſſage to them all;
And he did make the vvaters ſtand
Like to an heape or vvall.

14. He led them by a ſhady cloud
By day vvhen it vvas light;
And vvith a ſhining light of fire
He led them in the night.

15. And

15. And in the thirſty vvildernes
The ſtony rockes he clave,
And as from the great ſvvelling depths
Thence drinke to them he gave.

The third part.

16. He by his might cleare ſtreames did make
From the hard rocke to flovv;
And thence he cauſed vvaters great
Like rivers dovvne to goe.
17. Yet did they adde more ſinne to ſinne
Againſt him they tranſgreſſe
And the moſt hye they did provoke
In the great vvildernes.
18. For in their heart they tempted God
And ſpeaking vvith miſtruſt
They greedily did meate require
To ſatiſhe their luſt.
19. Againſt the Lord himſelfe they ſpake,
And ſaid prophanely thus
A table in the vvildernes
Can God prepare for us?
20. Behold, he ſmote the rocke, and thence
Came ſtreames and vvaters great;
And can he give his people bread
And ſend them fleſh to eate?
21. The Lord heard this, and vvaxed vvroth
So kindled vvas a flame
In Iacobs houſe, and anger great
Up againſt Iſraell came.
22. Becauſe beleeving not in God,
No truſt to him they gave;
As if his goodnes and his povver
Them could not feed, and ſave.

23. Though

23. Though he unto the clouds above
Had sent forth his command,
And he the doores of heaven high
Had opened vvith his hand.

24. And though upon them plenteously
He Manna dovvne did raine;
And though he gave unto them corne
Of heav'n them to sustaine.
25. Then man upon this earth belovv
The Angells food did eat,
Yea of his bounty to the full
Dovvne to them sent he meat.

The third part.

26. And in the heaven he did cause
An eastvvind forth to passe,
And by his all commanding povver
Brought in a Southvvind vvas.
27. He rained flesh on them as dust,
And feathered foules like sand;
28. Amid their campe about their tents
It fell by his command.

29. Then did they eat and vvere vvell fild,
Their ovvne desire he gave;
And they from that vvere not estrang'd,
Which their ovvne lust did crave.
30. But as the meat vvas in their mouths
His vvrath upon them fell;
31. And slevv the flovver of all their youth
And choise of Israell.

32. Yet fell they to their vvonted sinnes,
And still they did him grieve;
For all the vvonders that he vvrought
They vvould him not beleeve.

33. There-

33. Therefore their dayes in vanity
Did he conſume and vvaſt;
And by his vvrath their vvretched yeares
Avvay in troubles paſt.

34. But ever vvhen he plagued them
They ſought him ſpeedily;
Remembring that God vvas their ſtrength
And Saviour moſt hye.

35. Yet vvith their mouths they flattered him
And ſpake but fainedly,

36. And they unto the God of trueth
With their falſe tongues did lye.

37. For though their vvords vvere good, their heart
Yet with him vvas not right
And ſtedfaſt in his covenant
They vvere not in his ſight.

38. Yet being of compaſſion full
Their ſins he did forgive
When juſtice them might have deſtroid
He Suffred them to live.

The fourth part.

Yea many a time his anger fierce
Avvay he turned hath
And he (though they provoked him)
Stird not up all his vvrath.

39. For that they vvere but fading fleſh
In mind he did retaine
A vvind vvhich paſſeth ſoone avvay
And commeth not againe.

40. Hovv often did they him provoke
Within the vvildernes?
And in the deſert did him grieve
With their rebelliouſnes.

41. Yea

41. Yea, they turnd backe, and tempted God
And to the holy one
They did set limits, and vvould shevv
What could by him be done.

42. Not thinking of his hand and povver,
Nor of the day vvhen hee
From their oppressing enemy
Did mightily them free.

43. His signes in Egypt they forgate,
Though vvrought before their sight;
And vvonders great in Zoans field
Done by his dreadfull might.

44. Remembring not that he had turn'd
Their rivers into bloud,
That so the thirsty could not fetch
Their drinke at any floud.

45. Nor hovv he sent them svvarmes of flies
Which did them sore annoy,
And fil'd their countryes full of frogs
Which did their land destroy.

46. Hovv to the caterpiller hee
Their lands increase did give,
To locusts he their labours gave
Whereon they thought to live.

47. And in his vvrath their fruitfull vines
He did destroy vvith haile,
And hee their pleasant Sicamores
With frost did make to quaile.

48. And he delivered to the haile
Their cattell in the field,
And to hot thunderbolts their flocks
To be destroyd and kild.

49. On them the fiercenes of his vvrath
He caused to descend;

Trouble

Trouble and anger, God on them
By evill ſpirits did ſend.

The fifth part.

50. He to his anger making vvay
Spar'd not their ſoules from death,
But to the killing peſtilence
Gave up their life and breath.
51. And in the Land of Egypt hee
The firſt borne all did ſmite
And in the tents of Ham the chiefe
Of all their ſtrength and might.

52. But his ovvne people vvhom he lou'd
In ſafety he did keepe,
And led them in the vvildernes
Like to a flocke of ſheepe.
53. He led them ſafely by his povver
They had no cauſe to feare,
But by the ſeas their cruell foes
All overvvhelmed vvere.

54. He brought them out into the Coaſts
Of his ovvne holy land,
Ev'n to the mount vvhich he did get
By his ſtrong arme and hand.
55. For them he caſt the heathen out
And did their land divide,
And in their tents he ſet the tribes
Of Iſraell to abide.

56. Yet did they tempt the higheſt God
And him provoked they,
His teſtimonies they forſooke
And did not them obey.
57. But like their fathers turned backe
And dealt unfaithfully,

Aside they turned like a bovv
That shootes deceitfully.

58. And they vvith altars him displeas'd
Set up in places hye;
And vvith their graven images
Him mou'd to jealousie.

59. When God of this great vvickednes
In heaven heard the cry,
He vvaxed vvroth, and Israell then
Abhorred vehemently.

60. Yea then the Tabernacle hee
Of Shiloh did forsake;
The tent and place vvhere he to men
His presence knovvne did make.

61. His strength into captivity
Then gave he to be led,
His glory to the enemies hand
He then delivered.

The sixth part.

62. He gave his people to the svvord
And being angry then,

63. With his inheritance, the fire
Consum'd their strongest men.

64 Their maydens then no marriage had
The Priests fell by the svvord,
Their vviddovves lamention
To them did not afford.

65. But then the Lord arose as one
That did from sleepe avvake;
And like a giant that by vvine
Refresht, a shout doth make.

66. His enemies in the hinder parts
He smote both great and small;

And so upon them did he put
A shame perpetuall.

67. Moreover he the Tabernacle
Of Ioseph did refuse;
The fruitfull tribe of Ephraim
He was not pleas'd to chuse.
68. But he the tribe of Iudah chose
And purpos'd there to dwell,
The mount of Syon he did chuse,
For it he loved well.

69. And he his sanctuary built
Like to a palace high;
And like the earth it stablished
To stand continually.
70. And he his servant David chose
His flocke to rule and keepe;
Whom of his speciall grace he tooke
Even from the folds of sheepe.

71. He followed then the Ewes with young
When God did him advance;
To feed his people Israell
And his inheritance.
72. And so in soundnes of his heart,
Them faithfully he fed;
And he with skilfulnes of hands
Them wisely governed.

PSAL. LXXIX.

1. THine heritage the heathen take,
And Lord thy house by them
Defiled is, and heapes they make
Of thy Ierusalem.

2. The bodies of thy ſaints they give
Unto the foules for meate;
Their fleſh, whoſe ſoules with thee doe live
To beaſts they give to eate.

3. Their bloud throughout Ieruſalem
As water ſpilt they have;
And none there was that gave to them
A buriall and a grave.

4. To thoſe that here are dwelling nye
Thus a preproch are wee:
And they deride us ſcornfully
That round about us bee.

5. How long Lord? ſhall continually
Thy wrath againſt us laſt?
And ſhall thy kindled Iealouſy
Like fire ſtill burne and waſt?

6. On heathen Lands that know not thee,
Let thy wraths tempeſt fall;
Powr'd out on Kingdomes let it bee
That on thee doe not call.

7. For they have got the upper hand,
And Iacobs ſeed deſtroid;
His habitation, and his land,
They have left waſt, and void.

8. Forget our old iniquity,
Prevent us Lord in haſt;
With tender mercies graciouſly,
For downe we low are caſt.

The ſecond part.

9. O God our Saviour, we thee pray
Us now to helpe and ſave,
In mercy purge our ſinnes away
That praiſe thy name may have.

10. Why

10. Why shall the heathen men, when us
So low cast downe they see
Say to thy great dishonor thus
Their God, now where is hee?
× Whiles thy Saints bloud shed forth by wrong
The heathen in our sight,
× O let that God be knowne among
Thou dost revenge by right.

11. And let the prisoners sighes ascend
Before thy sight on hye,
Those in thy mighty power defend
That are condemn'd to dye.

12. And in their bosomes sevenfold
Paid let our neighbors bee,
For that reproch where with most bold
They have reproched bee.

13. So wee, thy pasture sheepe that are,
Thee praise for ever shall;
And we thy people shall declare
Thy praise to ages all.

PSAL. LXXX.

1. O Shepherd, by whose grace and might
Kept Israell is, and fed;
Thou by whom Iosephs house aright
Like to a floke is led.

2. Thou that in mercy dost excell
To us thine eare incline,
Thou betweene Cherubs that dost dwell
Upon us brightly shine.

3. In Ephraims and Manasses sight
O let thy strength appeare,

In Benjamins ſight ſtir up thy might
To ſave us Lord draw neere.
4. Turne us againe by thy great grace,
Convert us Lord to thee;
Shew us the brightnes of thy face,
And then full ſafe are wee.

5. Lord God of hoſts, with heart and tongue
We daily pray to thee,
And with thy peoples prayer how long
Lord angry wilt thou bee?
6. Thou doſt them feed with ſorrowes deepe
Their bread with teares they eate;
And drinke the teares that they doe weepe
In meaſure full, and great.

7. Thou haſt us made a ſtrife to thoſe
That heere our neighbours bee;
They laugh at us that are our foes
When they our ſorrowes ſee.
8. O take us Lord unto thy grace,
Convert our minds to thee;
Shew forth to us thy joyfull face,
And we full ſafe ſhall bee.

The ſecond part.

9. A vine from Egypt brought thou haſt
By thy out ſtretched hand;
And thou the heathen out didſt caſt,
To plant it in their land.
10. Before it thou a roome didſt make
Where it might grow and ſtand;
Thou cauſedſt it deepe roote to take
And it did fill the Land.

11. And with the ſhadow of the ſame
The mountaines covered were,
The ſpreading boughes that from it came
Like Cedars did appeare.
12. Why then doſt thou thus waſte her lay
And downe her hedge doſt caſt?
That thoſe who paſſe upon the way
This vine doe plucke and waſte?
13. The boare that commeth from the wood
Doth waſte it furiouſly,
The wild beaſt of the field for food
Devoures it greedily.
14. O Lord of hoſts returne againe
Wee pray thee unto thine;
From heaven looke downe in love maintaine,
And viſite this thy vine.
15. That vineyard ſee with favour now
Which thy right hand did ſet;
The Branch which for thy glory, thou
Mad'ſt ſtrong, doe not forget.
16. The burning fire doth it deface,
Thy vine is now cut downe,
Thy people periſh when thy face
On them in wrath doth frowne.
17. Upon the man of thy right hand
Let thy hand ſtill remaine,
Upon him whom thou ſtrong to ſtand
Didſt for thy ſelfe maintaine.
18. So will we not goe backe from thee
Nor from thy worſhip fall;
O quicken us, then gladly wee
Upon thy name ſhall call.
19. O Lord of hoſts through thy good grace
Convert us unto thee;

Behold us with a pleaſant face
And then full ſafe are wee.

PSAL. LXXXI.

1. SIng unto God our ſtrength and might
Lift up aloud your voyce;
To Iacobs God ſing with delight,
And make a joyfull noyſe.
2. Unto you take a Pſalme to ſing
And ſing yee chearfully,
The pleaſant harpe and Timbrell bring
With the ſweet Pſaltery.
3. And with the trumpets lofty voice
Let gladnes be expreſt;
In the new Moone a tyme of choice
And day of ſolemne feaſt.
4. Becauſe this for all Iſraell was
By the moſt High decred,
This law from Iacobs God did paſſe
Unto all Iacobs ſeed.
5. In Ioſeph this ordained was
When he from Egypt free,
6. From men of a ſtrange tongue did paſſe
A tongue not knowne to mee.
7. I from his ſhoulders tooke (ſaith hee)
The burden cleane away;
And from the furnace ſet him free
From burning bricke of clay.
8. In trouble thou to me didſt cry
And I did ſet thee free,
And from the ſecret place on hye
Of thunder, aunſwered thee.

9. At Meribah I proved thee,
Thy faith I there did try
Where waters thou didſt aſke of mee
With doubt, and grudgingly.

The ſecond part.

10. But yet my people novv give eare
To thee I teſtifye,
O Iſraell if thou wilt me heare
And ſerve obediently:
11. Then know that ſurely I in thee
Will no ſtrange God allow,
And no ſtrange God ſhall worſhipt bee
To ſuch thou ſhalt not bow.

12. For I the Lord thy God am hee
Who thee from Egypt led,
Thy mouth then open wide to mee
And full thou ſhalt be fed.
13. But though that I did Iſraell chuſe
My people for to bee,
To heare my voyce he did refuſe
And he vvould none of mee.

14. Then did I give them up in vvrath
By their luſt to be led,
And ſo in their ovvne counſells path
They vainely vvandered.
15. O that my people vvould me heare
And carefully obay,
And O that Iſraell vvould mee feare
And vvalke ſtill in my vvay!

16. Hovv ſoone vvould I confound their foes
And bring them dovvne full lovv,
And turne my hand upon all thoſe
That vvould them overthrovv?

17. The haters of the Lord to him
Themſelves dovvne lovv ſhould caſt;
But my beloved peoples time
Still flouriſhing ſhould laſt.

18. I vvould have fed them vvith the crop
And fineſt of the vvheate,
And made the rocke vvith hony drop
That they their fills ſhould eate.

PSAL. LXXXII.

1. GOD in the congregation
Of mighty men doth ſtand;
With earthly Gods the higheſt one
Doth ſtand, and judge the land.

2. To them he ſaith, hovv long vvill yee
Iudge thus unrighteouſly?
Mens perſons, though they vvicked bee,
Accepting partially.

3. Defend the poore and fatherles
When they of vvrongs complaine,
Doe juſtice to the comfortles
The poore mans cauſe maintaine.

4. The poore and needy man ſet free
When he doth ſue for right,
Let them by you delivered bee
From the oppreſſors might.

5. But they are blind and vvill not ſee,
In darknes vvalke they doe:
The earths foundations ſhaken bee
And out of courſe they goe.

6. I ſaid of you, vvho judges bee
That Gods I vvould you call;

I ſaid

I said to you, the children yee
Of the most high are all.

7. Yet surely dye like men ye shall
And so to judgment goe;
As any mortall Prince doth fall
Even ye shall perish so.

8. Then Lord arise and by thy might
The earth to judgment call,
Because to thee as Lord, of right
Belong the nations all.

PSAL. LXXXIII.

1. O God no longer silent stand,
Doe not thy voyce restraine
Be still no more, let thine owne hand
Lord, thine owne cause maintaine.

2. For now behold thine enemies
Doe rise tumultuously,
Yea they that hate thee doe arise
And lift their heads on hye.

3. Against thy chosen people they
Doe crafty counsell take,
Their heads together doe they lay
Most cruell plots to make.

4. Come, let us cut them off, they say,
That they no nation bee;
Let Israells name be put away
When none can Israell see.

5. In counsell they with one consent
Together joyned bee;
They are with mischievous intent
Confederate against thee.

6. There vvere the tents of Edomites,
There Iſmaells children vvere;
With them vvere joyn'd the Moabites,
The Hagarens vvere there.

7. Geball, and Ammon joyned bee
With Amaleck they conſpire;
With them the Philiſtims agree,
And thoſe that dvvell at Tyre.

8. Aſhur his force to theirs hath layd,
In league vvith them is hee;
That to Lots children he an ayd
And arme of ſtrength may bee.

9. But thou like Midian make them all,
And ſuch as Siſera vvas;
With his King Iabin; vvho did fall
Where Kiſhons brooke doth paſſe.

10. As thoſe thou didſt at Endor ſlay
Slay theſe that thee vvithſtand;
Make them like thoſe vvhoſe bodies lay
As dung upon the land.

The ſecond part.

11. And let their ſlaughtred noble men
Like Zeb and Oreb fall.
As Zeba and Zalmunna then,
Novv make their Princes all.

12. Who proudly ſaid, into our hands
Let us Gods houſes take;
Let us his houſes through the Land
Our ovvne poſſeſſions make.

13. But ô my God like vvheeles them make
That runne, and doe not ſtay;
As vvinds the chaffe avvay doe take
So make them fly avvay,

14. As

14. As fier doth consume a vvood,
And it to ashes turne:
And as the mountaines, high that stood,
The lightning flames doe burne.

15. So let thy Tempest furiously
Them drive, and on them light:
And let thy storme sent from on hye
With terror them affright.

16. Cover ô Lord, and fill their face
With their deserved shame;
That they may humbly beg thy grace
And seeke thy glorious name.

17. Yet more; let them confounded bee
And vext continually:
Yea bee they put to shame by thee,
And perish fearfully.

18. That men may knovv that only thee
They should Iehovah call:
And thee alone on earth to bee
The highest over all.

PSAL. LXXXIV.

1. HOW lovely is thy dvvelling place
O Lord of hosts to mee?
The Tabernacles of thy grace
Hovv pleasant Lord they bee?

2. My thirsty soule longs vehemently,
Yea faints thy courts to see;
My very hart and flesh doe cry
O living God for thee.

3. The sparrovves finde a roome to rest
And save themselves from vvrong;

The ſwallow makes her ſelfe a neſt
Wherein to lay her young.
4. Ev'n nigh thine altars is the place
In which theſe birds may lye;
While me, my God, and King, they chaſe
And force far thence to fly.

5. O thoſe that in thy houſe may dwell
Right bleſſ'd and happy bee,
They ever thy great acts will tell
And ſtill be praiſing thee.
6. And likewiſe bleſſed men are they
Whoſe ſtay and ſtrength thou art,
Which to thy houſe doe mind the way
And ſeeke it with their heart.

7. For though through valleys dry they goe
Thy grace is with them ſtill,
Which like a fountaine ſpringeth ſo
That it their pits doth fill.
8. Thus did they goe from ſtrength to ſtrength
And all unwearied were;
And thus before the Lord at length
In Zion all appeare.

9. O Lord thou God of armies heare,
Now I to thee doe pray;
O God of Iacob give an eare
To that which I ſhall ſay.
10. Behold o God our ſhield, with grace
Him that thus out is caſt;
Looke upon thine Annointeds face
And bring him backe at laſt.

11. Becauſe within thy courts one day
Is better to abide,
Then in another place to ſtay
A thouſand dayes beſide.

12. And

12. And in my Gods deare houſe I could
More gladly keepe a dore;
Then in the tents of ſin I vvould
Dvvell vvith all vvealth, and ſtore.

13. For God a Sun, and ſhield that is
Will grace and glory give;
And he no good vvill keepe from his
That doe uprightly live

14. O Lord of hoſts that man is bleſt
And happy ſtill ſhall bee;
Whoſe heart by faith doth ever reſt
And firmely truſt in thee.

PSAL. LXXXV.

1. VNto thy land, our Lord and King
Thou haſt done graciouſly;
For Iacob thou againe didſt bring
From his captivity.

2. Thou to thy people didſt forgive
Their great iniquities;
All ſins vvherein they once did live
Thou cover'dſt from thine eyes.

3. Thine anger ſo thou didſt aſſvvage,
That all th y vvrath is gone; *thy*
And thou art turned from thy rage
With them to be at one.

4. O God our health doe now convert
Thy people unto thee,
From us let all thy wrath depart
And angry ceaſe to bee.

5. Why ſhall thine anger never end
But ſtill proceed on us?

And ſhall thy vvrath it ſelfe extend
Upon all ages thus ?
6. Wilt thou not us to life reſtore
And quicken us, that wee
Who are thy people, evermore
In thee may joyfull bee ?

7. To us thy mercy Lord declare
And all our ſins forgive,
And unto us, thy flocke that are,
Thy free ſalvation give.
8. Now will I heare what God will ſay,
For he with peace ſhall bleſſe
His Saints, and flocke, yet muſt not they
Returne to fooliſhnes.

9. Surely to ſuch as doe him feare
Is his ſalvation nye;
That glory may to us appeare
And dwell here conſtantly.
10. For truth and mercy here ſhall meet
In one to take their place,
And peace with kiſſe ſhall juſtice greet
And here they ſhall embrace.

11. Truth with a ſpring the earth ſhall bleſſe,
And it with glory crowne;
And on us ſhining righteouſnes
From heaven ſhall looke downe.
12. Yea God ſhall give us bounteouſly
All that for us is good;
Our land with fruite ſhall us ſupply,
And give us ſtore of food.

13. Before him righteouſnes ſhall goe
Which ſhall us rightly leade,
And in the way ſhall ſet us ſo
That we his ſteps ſhall treade.

PSAL. LXXXVI.

1. O Lord to me bow downe thine eare,
And heare me graciously;
Thou that doſt helpe the weake, me heare
For poore, and low am I.
2. Preſerve my ſoule, for grace I have
Receiv'd a Saint to bee;
O thou my God, thy ſervant ſave
That puts his truſt in thee.
3. Thy mercy, Lord, on me expreſſe,
And helpe my miſery;
For through the day I doe not ceaſe
On thee to call and cry.
4. Comfort ô Lord thy ſervants ſoule
That now with paine is pin'd;
For unto thee Lord I extoll
And lift my ſoule and minde.
5. For thou art good and bountifull,
In pardoning very free;
In mercy thou art plentifull
To all that call on thee.
6. Therefore ô Lord, when I do pray
Regard and give an eare,
Marke well the words that I doe ſay
My ſupplication heare.
7. In time when trouble doth me move,
To thee I doe complaine;
Becauſe I know, and well doe prove
Thou anſwereſt me againe.
8. Among the Gods, ô Lord is none
To be compar'd to thee.
And of all works that have beene done
Like thine not any bee.

9. Throughout the world the Nations all
Which thou didſt make and frame,
Before thee come and worſhip ſhall
And glorifie thy name.
10. For thou art very great in might
All power is thine owne,
Thou workeſt wonders ſtrange in ſight
For thou art God alone.

The ſecond part.

11. Lord in thy truth walke on would I,
Then teach thou me thy way;
Unite my heart to thee ſo nye
That feare thy name I may.
12. O Lord my God thee gladly praiſe
With all my heart will I;
And I thy glorious name alwayes
Will highly glorifie.
13. Becauſe thy mercy ſhew'd to me
In greatnes doth excell,
My ſoule by thee hath beene ſet free
Out from the loweſt hell.
14. The proud ariſe to fight with mee,
And violent men are met,
That for my ſoule have ſought, and thee
Before them have not ſet.
15. But thou of pitty Lord art full,
And gracious art thou found,
Long ſuffering, and moſt mercifull,
And dout in truth abound.
16. O turne to mee compaſſion,
And mercy on me have
Strengthen thy ſervant, and the ſon
Of thine owne handmaid ſave.

17. On

17. On me some signe of favour shew
Which all my foes may see,
And be a shamed, Lord, since thou
Dost helpe and comfort mee.

PSAL. LXXXVII.

1. THE ground-works of Gods city bee
For ever firmely stayd;
Upon the holy mountaines hee
His strong foundations layd.
2. God loves the gates of Sion best
His grace doth there abide
He loves them more than all the rest
Of Iacobs tents beside.
3. For glorious things reported bee,
Thy fame is spread abroad;
Great things I say are said of thee
Thou city of our God.
4. Of Rahab I will mention make,
And Babylon of thee;
I before those will notice take
That doe acknowledge mee.
5. Behold Tyre and Philistia
Which foes and strangers were;
See also Ethiopia,
For borne this man was there.
6. Of Sion they shall say abroad
That divers men of fame;
Have there sprung up, and the high God
Hath founded fast the same.
7. When God his people writes, it shall
In his accompt appeare,

This man who was the chiefe of all
Had his beginning there.
8. As well thoſe that ſweete ſingers were,
As thoſe that players bee;
On Inſtruments, ſhall conſort there:
My ſprings are all in thee.

PSAL. LXXXVIII.

1. O Lord who of ſalvation,
Art God alone to mee;
My cry and ſupplication
Are day and night to thee.
2. O Let my prayers ſoone aſcend
Unto thy ſight on high;
Incline thine eare, (ô Lord) intend
And hearken to my cry.

3. Becauſe my ſoule with griefes is fill'd,
Which her ſo troubled have;
That now my life doth faint and yeeld,
And drawes nigh to the grave.
4. I counted am as one of them
That to the pit deſcend,
As a weake man they me eſteeme
That hath nor ſtrength, nor friend.

5. As one among the dead and free
From things that here remaine;
In this eſtate I ſeeme to bee
Like thoſe which have beene ſlaine.
6. Like ſlaughtred men in grave that lay,
Whom now thou haſt forgot,
Which by thy hand are cut away
And thou remembreſt not.

7. Even in the loweſt pit by thee
I have beene laid and caſt;
In darknes where I could not ſee,
In deepes I have beene plac't. plac't
8. Thy wrath that heavily doth fall
Upon me hard doth lye;
Thou with thy waves and billowes all
Doſt vexe me grievouſly.
9. My friends put far from me thou haſt,
To them I lothſome grow,
I am ſhut up in griefe ſo faſt
That forth I cannot goe.
10. Mine eye ó Lord, doth mourne for griefe,
I daily call on thee;
And unto thee for ſome reliefe
My hands out ſtretched bee.

The ſecond part.

11. O wilt thou make thy works appeare
And wonders to the dead?
Or ſhall the dead ariſe, and here here
Thy glorious praiſes ſpread?
Or ſhall thy loving graciouſnes
Be mention'd in the grave?
12. Or ſpeech of thy great faithfulnes
Shall men deſtroyed have?
13. Who ſhall thy wonders great expreſſe
In darknes deepe below?
In the Land of forgetfulnes
Who ſhall thy juſtice know?
14. But gracious Lord to thee my cries
I vehemently have ſent,
And early ere the morning riſe
My prayers ſhall thee prevent.

15. Why

15. Why doſt thou Lord moſt great in grace,
Caſt off my ſoule from thee?
And why thy favour, and thy face,
Doſt thou thus hide from mee?
16. Afflicted from my youth am I,
And ready oft to dye:
Thy terrors that on me doe lye
Diſtract me fearfully.

17. The fiercenes of thy furious wrath
Quite over me hath gone;
The ſharpenes of thy terrors hath
Me cut off, and undone.
18. And round about me every day
Like waters come they bee:
Even ſo together gathering, they
About doe compaſſe mee.

19. My friend and him that did me love
Thou doſt put farre from mee;
To darknes thou doſt thoſe remove
That mine acquaintance bee.

PSAL. LXXXIX.

1. GOds mercies I will ever ſing,
And with my mouth I ſhall
Make knowne thy conſtant faithfulnes,
To generations all.
2. For I have ſaid, that mercy ſhall
For evermore remaine,
And in the heavens high ſhalt thou
Thy faithfulnes maintaine.

3. God ſaid, I with my choſen made
A covenant graciouſly,

And

And to my ſervant whom I lou'd
To David ſvvorne have I.
4. That I thy ſeed eſtabliſh vvill
For ever to endure,
And I to generations all
Will build thy throne moſt ſure.

5. The heav'ns ſhall ſhevv vvith joy and mirth
Thy vvondrous vvorks ô Lord;
Thy Saints ſhall in thy Church on earth
Thy faithfullnes record.
6. For in the heavens to the Lord
Who may himſelfe compare?
Among the ſons of mighty ones
Who vvith him equall are?

7. God in the aſſembly of the Saints,
The Saints ſhould greatly feare:
He ſhould be reveren'ſt of all
That are about him neere.
8. Lord God of hoſts, a mighty Lord
Like thee vvhat one can bee?
And vvho can ſhevv ſuch faithfulnes
As doth encompaſſe thee?

9. The Sea though raging furiouſly
Thou ruleſt at thy vvill,
The vvaves thereof though mounting hye
Thou makeſt calme and ſtill.
10. Egypt in pieces thou didſt breake,
And like one ſlaine vvas ſhe,
Thine enemies vvith thy mighty arme
Have ſcattered beene by thee.

The ſecond part.

11. Thine are the heavens, and the earth
Thou as thine ovvne maiſt take;

The

The vvorld, and all that doth it fill,
Thy povver did found and make.
12. The North and South from thee alone
Their first begining had;
Both Tabor mount, and Hermon hill
Shall in thy name be glad.

13. Thou hast an arme most full of strength
That vvorketh mightilye;
Strong is thy hand, and thy right hand
In povver is very hye.
14. In righteousnes and equity,
Thou hast thy seate and place;
Mercy and truth are still vvith thee
And goe before thy face.

15. O those that knovv the Ioyfull sound
A blessed people bee;
In bright light of thy countenance
Lord they shall vvalke vvith thee.
16. And in thy name they all the day
Shall joy and take delight;
They in thy righteousnes shall bee
Exalted to great height.

17. Because the glory of their strength
Doth only rest in thee;
And in thy favour shall our horne
And povver exalted bee.
18. For God is our defence, and hee
To us doth safety bring;
The Holy one of Israell
Is our almighty King.

19. Thy secret purpose from thy Saynt,
Then didst thou not conceale,
Speaking to him in vision,
Thus it thou didst reveale.

20. Upon a man that mighty is,
Laid my ſtrong helpe have I,
One from the people choſen out
I have exalted hye.

The third part.

21. David my ſervant I have found
Him for a Prince I gave;
And therefore with my holy oyle
I him anointed have.
22. With whom my helping hand ſhall ſtill,
Eſtabliſhed remaine;
And with my mighty arme I will
Him ſtrengthen and ſuſtaine.
23. The enemies ſhall not him oppreſſe,
They ſhall not him devoure;
Nor ſhall the ſons of wickednes
On him have any power.
24. I will beare downe before his face,
All his malicious foes;
I will them greatly plague that doe
With hatred him oppoſe.
25. My mercy, and my faithfullnes,
With him yet ſtil ſhall bee;
And in my name his horne and might
Men ſhall exalted ſee.
26. And in the ſea far of his hand
And power I will place;
He gloriouſly with his right hand
The rivers ſhall embrace.
27. Thou art my Father, he ſhall cry
Thou art my God alone;
And he ſhall ſay, thou art the rocke
Of my ſalvation.

Upon

28. An

28. And him vvill I my firſt-borne make
The ſonne of my delight;
And he the Kings of all the earth
Shall farre excell in height.

29. For him my mercy promiſed
For ever keepe I vvill;
And my unchanged covenant ſhall
With him ſtand ſtedfaſt ſtill.

30. His ſeed I by my povver vvill make
For ever to endure;
And as the dayes of heaven his throne
Shall ſtable be and ſure.

The fourth part.

31. But if his children ſhall forſake,
My lavves, and goe aſtray;
And in my judgements ſhall not walke
But wander from my way.

32. If they my holy ſtatutes breake
Which ſhould them rule and guide;
And doe not my commandements keepe
But from them turne aſide.

33. Then their tranſgreſſion with the rod
Viſite on them will I,
And chaſtiſe them I will with ſtripes
For their iniquity.

34. My loving kindnes yet from him
I wholly will not take,
Nor ſuffer that my faithfulnes
To him a lye ſhould make.

35. My covenant ſhall continue ſtill,
I will it never breake;
That thing I never alter will
Which once my lips did ſpeake.

36. Once

36. Once ſware I by my holynes
And that performe will I,
With David I will promiſe keepe,
To him I will not lye.

37. His ſeed for evermore ſhall raigne,
His glorious throne of might
Shall ſtedfaſt as the Sun remaine
For ever in my ſight.
38. And as the moone within the ſky
For ever ſtandeth faſt,
A faithfull witneſſe from on hye
So ſhall his kingdome laſt.

The fifth part.

39. But now (ô Lord) thou doſt reject
Thoſe which thy people were,
Yea thou art wroth with thine elect,
Thine owne annointed deare.
40. Thy covenant with thy ſervant made
In ſhew thou broken haſt,
Thou haſt prophan'd his crowne, while it
Thou to the ground doſt caſt.

41. And further thou haſt broken downe
In wrath his hedges all,
Thou his ſtrong holds haſt overthrowne
And they to ruine fall.
42. To all that by the way doe paſſe
A ſpoile and pray is hee;
And a reproch he is to thoſe
That neere him dwelling bee.

43. The right hand of his foes in might
Thou makeſt to ariſe;
And thou haſt cauſed to rejoyce
His cruell enemies.

44. The edge thou alſo of his ſword,
Haſt turned in his hand;
Thou haſt not ſtrengthned him, that hee
Might in the battle ſtand.

45. His glory thou haſt made to ceaſe,
His brightnes now is paſt;
And thou his crowne of majeſty
Downe to the ground haſt caſt.

46. His flowry dayes of youth and ſtrength
By thee now ſhortned bee,
As with a garment ſo with ſhame
He covered is by thee.

The ſixth part.

47. How long Lord wilt thou hide thy ſelfe
Shall thy wrath ever laſt?
And ſhall thine anger evermore
Like fire conſume and waſt?

48. Remember well how ſhort a time
I ſhall on earth remaine;
If life be ſpent in griefe, why then
Are all men made in vaine?

49. What man is he that liveth here
And death ſhall never ſee?
Or from the power of the grave
What man his ſoule can free?

50. Thy former loving kindneſſes,
O Lord where be they now?
Thoſe which in truth and faithfulnes
To David ſworne haſt thou.

51. Remember the reproch wherewith
Thy ſervants ſhamed were;
Thoſe which from all the mighty ones
I in my boſome beare.

52. Fa

52. For from thine enemies, ô Lord,
We doe reproches heare;
Yea, they reproched have the steps
Of thine annointed deare.

53. For ever blessed be the Lord
Who heares when wee doe pray;
And let the Church, Amen, Amen,
With hearts and voyces say.

PSAL. XC.

1. LOrd, thou hast beene our dwelling place
Where safety we have seene:
Our dwelling place, from race to race,
Lord thou to us hast beene.
2. Ere forth were brought the mountaines hye
The Earths and worlds great frame,
Thou God from all eternity
For ever art the same.

3. Thou to destruction turnest men
Through crosses, griefe and paine;
And unto Adams children then
Thou say'st, returne againe.
4. Though life a thousand yeeres doe last
It seemeth in thy sight
As yesterday when it is past
Or as a watch by night.

5. Thou like a flood them driu'st away,
And as a sleepe they bee;
And in the morne as grasse are they
Which soone we changed see.
6. It springeth in the morning greene,
And growes up pleasantly;

52. For

But cut at evening it is ſeene
Soone withered downe to lye.

7. For us conſum'd thine anger hath,
Our might is much decaid;
And we by thy afflicting wrath
Are troubled and diſmaid.
8. The wicked works that we have wrought,
Thou ſetſt before thine eyes
Our ſecret ſins, yea ſins of thought
Thy countenance eſpies.

9. For in thy wrath our dayes doe waſt,
In griefes they come to end;
And like a tale that's told and paſt,
So wee our yeares doe ſpend.
10. Full threeſcore yeares, and ten at length
Our dayes and yeeres may bee;
And if by reaſon of their ſtrength
Men foureſcore yeares doe ſee.

11. Yet ſhall the ſtrength off ſuch old men,
But griefe and labour bee;
For ſoone it is cut off and then
Away wee ſwiftly flee.
12. What man doth underſtand and know
What power thine anger hath?
For mighty terrors from it grow,
And mighty is thy wrath.

The ſecond part.

13. Inſtruct us Lord to know and try
How long our dayes remaine;
That ſo we may our harts apply
True wiſedome to attaine.
14. Returne ô Lord, how long wilt thou
Forth on in wrath proceed?

Shew

Shew favour to thy servants now
And helpe them at their need.

15. Us earely with thy mercy fill
Who now have long beene sad;
And then through thee rejoyce we will
And all our dayes be glad.

16. According as the dayes have beene
Wherein we griefe have had;
As yeeres of evill we have seene
So long now make us glad.

17. O Let thy worke and power appeare
Before thy servants sight!
And shew unto their children deare
Thy glory and thy might.

18. Lord let thy beauty on us bee
And vvhat we take in hand,
Let it establisht bee by thee;
O make it firme to stand!

PSAL. XCI.

1. IN secret place of God most high
He that shall dwell and hide
In the Almighties shadow safe
And quiet shall abide.

2. Thou art my hope, and my strong hold
I to the Lord will say;
My God is he, in him will I
My whole affiance stay.

3. Surely from the fly foulets snare
He shall deliver thee:
And from the noysome pestilence
Thee safe preserve shall hee.

4. His feathers ſhall thee hide, thy truſt
Under his wings ſhall bee;
A buckler, and a ſhield of proofe
His truth ſhall be to thee.

5. So that the terrors of the night
Thy heart ſhall not affright,
Nor yet the arrow ſhalt thou feare
By day, that makes his flight.
6. Nor for the peſtilence that walkes
In darknes ſecretly,
Nor for deſtruction that doth waſt
At noone day openly.

7. Though at thy ſide a thouſand fall,
And on thy right hand lye
Ten thouſand dead, yet unto thee
It ſhall not once come nye.
8. Thereof thou only with thine eyes
Shalt a beholder bee;
And thou therein the juſt reward
Of wicked men ſhalt ſee.

9. Becauſe the Lord who of his Saints
The refuge is alone,
Even the moſt high is made by thee
Thy habitation.
10. None evill ſhalt thou needе to feare
It ſhall not thee befall,
Neither to hurt thee any plague
Come nigh thy dwelling ſhall.

11. For to his Angels over thee
Give a command ſhall hee,
That conſtantly in all thy wayes
They keepe, and ſuccour thee.
12. They in their hands ſhall beare thee up
Still waiting thee upon;

Leſt

Leſt thou at any time ſhouldſt daſh
Thy foote againſt a ſtone.

13. Upon the Adder thou ſhalt tread
And on the Lion ſtrong,
Thy feete on Dragons trample ſhall
And on the Lions young.
14. Becauſe on me hee ſets his love
Deliver him will I:
Becauſe my name he well hath knowne
Him will I ſet on hye.

15. I when he calls will anſwere him,
I will be with him ſtill
In trouble, to deliver him:
Yea honour him I will.
16. And by my gift with length of dayes
He ſatisfied ſhall bee;
And my ſalvation, and my bliſſe
For ever ſhall he ſee.

PSAL. XCII.

1. TO give thankes to the Lord it is
A good and comely thing;
And to thy name, ô thou moſt Hye,
Due praiſe aloude to ſing.
2. Thy loving kindnes forth to ſhew
When firſt appeares the light;
And to declare thy faithfulnes
With pleaſure every night.

3. On a ten-ſtringed inſtrument,
And on the Pſaltery;
With ſolemne ſound upon the harpe,
And grave ſweet melody.

4. For thou Lord through thy vvorke haſt made
My ſoule right glad to bee;
And in the vvorkes I vvill triumph
Which have beene vvrought by thee.

5. O Lord hovv glorious and hovv great
The vvorkes are of thy hand?
So deepe thy thoughts and counſells are
None can them underſtand.

6. The brutiſh man is far unfit
Thy ſecrets to receive,
Nor can in this the fooliſh man
Thy vviſedome vvell perceave.

7. That vvhen like graſſe the vvicked ſpring
And ſinners flouriſh all;
It is that they for ever may
Into deſtruction fall.

8. But thou ô Lord, vvho doſt them judge
For ever doſt remaine;
And thou moſt high above thy foes
For evermore ſhalt raigne.

9. For loe, thine enemies ô Lord
Thine enemies periſh ſhall,
The vvorkers of iniquity
They ſhall bee ſcattered all.

10. But like unto the Unicornes horne
My horne lift up thou ſhalt;
And me anointed vvith freſh oyle
To glory vvilt exalt.

11. Mine eye ſhall alſo ſee the fall
Due to mine enemies,
I of thoſe ſinners fall ſhall heare
That doe againſt me riſe.

12. But like a Palme tree freſh and greene
The righteous flouriſh ſhall;

Increa-

Increasing as in Lebanon
Doth grow the Cedar tall.

13. Those that within the house of God
Are planted by his grace:
In our Gods courts they flourish shall
As in a fruitfull place.
14. And in old age when others quaile
They fruite still forth shall bring,
And watered from above they shall
Be fat and flourishing.

15. To shew that righteous is the Lord
Who doth the righteous blesse,
He is my rocke, and strength, in him
Is no unrighteousnes.

PSAL. XCIII.

1. THE Lord doth raigne, and cloth'd is hee
With majesty and light;
His workes doe shew him cloth'd to bee
And girt about with might.
2. For this round world by his great strength
Established hath hee,
Yea he so surely hath it set
That mou'd it cannot bee.

3. Of old most firmely stablisht is
Thy throne of majesty,
And thou without beginning art
From all eternity.
4. The flouds ô Lord, have lifted up
They lifted up their voyce;
The flouds have lifted up their waves
And made a mighty voyse.

5. The Lord this noise of many flouds
In might exceedeth farre
The Highest overcomes the sea
When his vvaves mighty are.
6. Thy testimonies are most sure,
And surely lead to blisse:
And holines for ever Lord
In thine house comely is.

PSAL. XCIV.

1. O Lord God, to avenge all vvrongs
Belongs alone to thee,
Vengeance to thee alone belongs
Thy vengeance let us see.
2. O, the Earths judge, novv in our sight
Lift thy selfe up on hye;
With due revvard the proud requite
That speake presumptuously.

3. Hovv long shall those that vvicked bee
In pride lift up their voyce?
And Lord, hovv long yet shall vvee see
The vvicked to rejoyce?
4. Hovv long hard things shall these men say
And utter cruelty?
Hovv long triumph, and boast shall they
That vvorke iniquity?

5. O Lord, thy people in their rage
They doe in peeces teare;
And they afflict thine heritage
To thee that hath beene deare.
6. The vviddovves vvhich are comfortles
And strangers they doe slay;

And

And they the children fatherles
By murder make away.

7. Yet having done these mischieses all
They say, God shall not see:
Nor by the God of Iacob shall
These things regarded bee.
8. Yee brutish of the multitude
Can ye not this discerne?
And ye that foolish are and rude
At length this wvisedome learne?

9. The Lord did plant the eare of man,
And heare then shall not hee?
The eye he only form'd, and than
Shall he not clearely see?
10. He that the Nations chastiseth
Shall not he chastise novv?
He knovvledge into man doth breath
And shall himselfe not knovv?

The second part.

11. The thoughts vvithin mans heart and mind
The Lord doth knovv and see;
And having seene them he doth find
That vainty they bee.
12. O blessed is that man, ô Lord,
Who chastened is by thee;
That so he in thy lavv and vvord
May vvell instructed bee.

15. Whereby to him thou svveet repose
In troublous daves mai ft give,
Untill the pit hee dig'd for those
That vvickedly doe live.
14. For vvhom God for his ovvne doth take
Them cast off vvill hee never:

He in his love vvill not forſake
His heritage for ever.

15. But judgment unto righteouſnes
Returning ſhall they ſee;
They in vvhoſe harts is uprightnes
Of it ſhall followers bee.
16. But vvho upon my part ſhall ſtand
Againſt the curſed traine?
Or vvho ſhall rid me from their hand
That vvicked vvorkes maintaine?

17. Except the Lord had beene mine aid
My ſoule novv almoſt had
In place of darknes dovvne beene laid.
And dvvelt in ſilence ſad.
18. But ev'n vvhen I had ſaid this vvord,
My foote doth ſlip avvay;
Thy mercy held me up ô Lord
Thy goodnes did me ſtay.

19. And vvhen vvith throngs of thoughts my (minde
Within me vvas oppreſt;
My ſoule did in thy comforts finde
Ev'n then delight and reſt.
20. Shall the throne of iniquity,
Have fellovvſhip vvith thee?
Where miſchiefes moſt unrighteouſly
For lavves enacted bee?

21. For they againſt the life conſpire
Of righteous men and good;
And by their counſells they deſire
To ſhed the guiltles blood.
22. But yet the Lord ſtill by his grace
Is a defence to mee;
My refuge and my hiding place,
And rocke of ſtrength is hee.

23. And

23. And on them their unrighteousnes
The Lord shall bring and lay:
And slay them in their wickednes,
God shall them surely slay.

PSAL. XCV.

1. O Come let us lift up our voyce,
And sing unto the Lord;
In him our rocke of health rejoyce
Let us with one accord.
2. Yea let us come before his face
With thankes and thankfull voyce;
Let us sing Psalmes to him with Grace,
And with a joyfull noyse.

3. Because the Lord is knowne to bee,
A mighty God and great:
And farre above all Gods is Hee
In power and glory set.
4. And of the earth the places deepe
Are in his mighty hand;
His are the mountaines high and deepe,
Their strength by him doth stand.

5. The sea and waters all are his,
And he did make the same;
Of the dry land great Lord he is,
For it his hands did frame.
6. Come let us bow and praise the Lord,
Before him let us fall;
And kneele to him with one accord
For he hath made us all.

7. Our God is he, the people wee,
Of his owne pastures are;

Of his owne hand the sheepe we bee
And still kept by his care.
8. To day if yee his voyce will heare,
Hard hearts you must not have;
As in the day of tempting were
Theirs who in desert strave.

9. When your forefathers tempted me,
And my great power did prove;
Yet then my workes I made them see,
And wonders from above.
10. Twice twenty yeares they did me grieve
And I to them did say;
They erre in hart, and not beleeve;
They have not knowne my way.

11. To whom when greatly kindled was
My wrath within my brest;
I sware, that they should never passe
Into my blessed rest.

PSAL. XCVI.

1. SIng ye with praise unto the Lord,
New songs of joy and mirth;
Sing unto him with one accord,
All people on the earth.
2. Yea sing unto the Lord, I say,
Praise ye his holy name;
Declare, and shew, from day to day,
Salvation by the same.

3. Among the nations all declare,
And his great glory tell:
Shew forth how great his wonders are,
To all on earth that dwell,

4. Because

4. Becauſe great is our mighty Lord,
And greatly praiſ'd to bee;
Above all Gods to be ador'd,
And to be fear'd is hee.

5. For all the gods are Idoles dumbe
Which the blinde nations feare;
The Lord is only he by whom
The heav'ns created were.
6. Great honor is before his face,
And majeſty divine;
Strength is within his holy place,
And there doth beauty ſhine.

7. Ye kinreds of the people give
Unto the Lord his right;
Give to the Lord who ſtill doth live,
All glory, and all might.
8. Give glory to the Lord, and King
Which to his name is due;
Come ye into his courts, and bring
An offering free with you.

9. Worſhip the Lord all that appeare
In his faire holy place.
Let all the earth appeare with feare
Before his glorious face.
10. That God doth raigne, tell nations all,
And ſetleth ſtedfaſtly
The ſtable world, and judge he ſhall
The people righteouſly.

11. And let the heavens high rejoyce,
Glad let the earth be ſtill;
Let the ſea roare and make a noyſe,
With all that doth it fill.
12. The field ſhall joy, and every thing
That ſpringeth on the earth,

The wood, and every tree shall sing
With gladnes, and with mirth

13. Before the Lord; for come he shall,
He comes the earth to try;
With trueth shall he judge nations all
The world most righteously.

PSAL. XCVII.

1. THE Lord doth raigne whereat the earth
May joy with pleasant voyce;
The multitude of Isles with mirth
May triumph and rejoyce.
2. With pitchy clouds, and shady night
Hee is encompassed;
In perfect judgment and in right,
His throne is stablished.

3. A dreadfull fire before him goes,
His foes it findeth out;
It finds, and compasseth his foes,
And burnes them round about.
4. His lightnings did a fearfull light
Unto the world impart;
The earth it saw, and at the sight
Did tremble at the heart.

5. The hils like waxe away did melt,
They could not stedfast stand;
When they Gods glorious presence felt,
Who doth the earth command.
6. The heavens high declare, and shew,
His righteousnes abroad:

The

The people all may see, and know
The glory of our God.

7. Those who serve Images, let them all
With shame confounded bee;
And who in Idoles glory shall:
All Gods him worship yee.
8. Sion did heare and was right glad
And for thy judgments hye,
Lord, Iudahs daughters, gladnes had,
And joy'd exceedingly.

9. For Lord, thou whom they serve and love
The earth commandest all;
And high art lifted farre above
All whom men Gods doe call.
10. All yee that love the Lord of light
Hate things that evill bee;
He saves the Saints, and from the might
Of sinners sets them free.

11. Unto the righteous cheerfull light
In plenty God doth sow;
And joy to men of heart upright
In plenty great shall grow.
12. Yee Saints that follow righteousnes
Still in the Lord rejoyce;
At mention of his holines
Give thankes with heart and voyce.

PSAL. XCVIII.

1. SIng a new song to God most hye
For He vvrought vvonders great;
His ovvne right hand the victory,
And holy arme did get.

2. The

2. The Lord hath made the people knovv
His saving health and might,
And he his righteousnes did shevv
In all the heathens sight.

3. His mercy sweet to Israell
And truth remembred hee;
The ends of all the earth did vvell
Our Gods salvation see.

4. Be glad in him vvith joyfull voyce
All people of the earth,
Give thankes to God, sing and rejoyce
To him vvith joy and mirth.

5. With harpes unto the Highest sing,
In Psalmes lift up your voyce;
6. With Trumpets praise the Lord and king
And cornets cheerfull noyse.
7. Yea, let the sea with all therein
For joy both roare and swell,
And let the earth be joyfull seene,
And all that in it dwell.

8. Let flouds now clap their hands for mirth,
Let hills all joyfull bee;
Before the Lord, because the earth
To judge now commeth hee.
9. The world with righteousnes he shall
Most justly judge and try;
And he shall judge the people all
With perfect equity.

PSAL. XCIX.

1. THE Lord, doth raigne, with trembling
Then let the people shake; (great
He

He betweene Cherubs hath his seat,
Let the earth move and quake.
2. The Lord is great in Sion mount
And feared reverently;
Yea, he all people doth surmount
And sits above them hye.

3. Therefore let all extoll and praise
Thy great and dreadfull name,
High thy names honour let them raise
For holy is the same.
4. The King loves judgment with his might;
And setteth equity; *stabilis*
Thou judgment execut'st, and right
In Iacob stedfastly.

5. The mighty God, and Lord of all,
On high exalted bee;
Let men before his footstoole fall,
An holy God is hee.
6. Moses and Aaron with his Priests,
With those that on him call;
Was Samuell; all these made requests
And God did answer all.

7. He from a cloudy pillar spake,
And shewed to them his will;
And they such lawes as he did make
Endeavored to fulfil'.
8. Them Lord our God thou aunswered'st,
A God that them forgave;
Yet thou their errors chastised'st
Which they invented have.

9. The Lord our God exalt ye still
And humbly Worship yee
Our God upon his holy hill,
For holy still is hee.

PSAL.

Psal. C.

1. ALL people that on earth doe dwell
Sing to the Lord with chierfull voyce,
Him serve with feare his praise forth tell
Come yee before him and rejoyce.
2. The Lord yee know is God indeed,
Without our aid he did us make;
Wee are his flocke, he doth us feed,
And for his sheepe he doth us take.

3. O enter then his gates with praise,
Approch with joy his courts unto;
Praise, laud, and blesse his name alwayes
For it is seemely so to doe.
4. Because the Lord our God is good,
His mercy is for ever sure;
His truth at all times firmely stood
And shall from age to age endure.

Psal. CI.

1. I Mercy will and judgment sing,
O Lord God unto thee;
And wisely doe in perfect way;
O come with hast to mee.
2. Within my house with perfect heart
Uprightly walke I will;
3. And I will set before mine eyes
No matter that is ill.

4. I hate their worke that turne aside,
It shall not cleave to mee;
From me shall part the froward hart,
None evill will I see.

5. Who

5. Who of his neighbour ſlanders cloſe
Doth ſpeake, cut of will I;
The lofty heart I cannot beare
Nor him that looketh hye.

6. Mine eyes ſhall be on them within
The Land that faithfull bee,
In perfect way who walketh ſhall
Be ſervant unto mee.

7. I will no guileful perſon have
Within my houſe to dwell,
And in my preſence ſhall he not
Remaine that lies doth tell.

8. And all the wicked of the land
Earely deſtroy will I,
All from Gods city to cut off
That worke iniquity.

PSAL. CII.

1. LOrd heare my prayer, let my cry
Have leave to come to thee;
2. In time of trouble doe not hide
Thy face away from mee.
3. Anſvvere me quickly in that day
When I doe call and pray;
Becauſe my dayes conſume like ſmoake,
And vainſh ſoone avvay.

4. My bones like to an hearth are burnt,
And like graſſe parcht vvith heat,
My hart is ſmitten, ſo that I
Forget my bread to eat.
5. By reaſon of my groning voyce
My bones cleave to my ſkin;

6. Like

6. Like Pelican in vvildernes
Forſaken have I bin,

7. I like an ovvle in deſert am
That out of ſight is gone;
I vvatch, and as a ſparrovv on
The houſe top am alone.

8. My bitter enemies all the day
Reproches caſt on mee;
And being mad at me vvith rage
Againſt me ſvvorne they bee.

9. I ſurely aſhes eaten have
Like bread in ſorrovves deepe;
In griefe I mingled have my drinke
With teares that I did vveepe.

10. Thy vvrath and indignation
Did cauſe this griefe and paine;
For thou haſt lifted me on high
And caſt me dovvne againe.

11. The dayes vvherein I paſſe my life
Are like the fleeting ſhade;
And I am vvithered like the graſſe
That Soone avvay doth fade.

12. But thou Lord everlaſting art,
And thou no end ſhalt ſee;
And unto generations all
Shall thy remembrance bee.

13. Thou vvilt ariſe, and mercy thou
To Sion vvilt extend;
The time of mercy, novv the time
Foreſet is come to end.

14. For even in her ruinous ſtones
Thy ſervants doe delight;
And the deſpiſed duſt thereof
Finds favour in their ſight.

The second part.

15. Then shall the heathen people feare
The Lords most holy name;
And all the Kings on earth shall dread
Thy glory and thy fame.
16. When Zion by the mighty Lord
Built up againe shall bee,
In glory then, and dreadfull powver
To men appeare shall Hee.

17. The prayer of the destitute
Hee surely vvill regard;
Their prayer vvill he not despise,
By him it shall be heard.
18. This shall be vvritten, that the age
Succeeding may it see;
So shall that people praise the Lord
Which shall created bee.

19. For from his high and holy place
He look'd dovvne gratiously,
The Lord vvith pitty did behold
The earth from heaven hye.
20. That of the mournfull prisoners
The gronings he might heare,
And those might loose vvhich unto death
Condemn'd unjustly vvere.

21. That they in Sion may declare
The Lords most holy name,
And in Ierusalem set forth
The praises of the same.
22. Even vvhen the people shall in troupes
Meete there vvith one accord,
When Kingdomes shall assemb'led bee
To serve the Higheſt Lord.

23. My

23. My former force of ſtrength he hath
Abated in the vvay:
And ſhorter hee did cut my dayes,
Thus therefore did I ſay:
24. My God, in midſt of all my dayes
Novv take me not avva,
From age to age eternally
Thy yeeres endure and ſtay.

25. Thou the foundations of the earth
Before all times haſt laid,
And Lord the heavens are the vvorke
Which thine ovvne hands have made.
26. They periſh ſhall, yet evermore
Shalt thou endure and ſtay;
Yea like a garment ſhall they all
Waxe old, and paſſe avvay.

27. Thou as a garment ſhalt them change,
And changed they ſhall bee:
But thou doſt ſtill abide the ſame,
Thy yeares no end ſhall ſee.
28. The children of thy ſervants ſhall
Continually endure
And in thy ſight their happy ſeed
Shall ſtand for ever ſure.

PSAL. CIII.

1. O Bleſſe and praiſe the Lord my ſoule,
And to him thankfull bee:
Yea bleſſed be his holy name
By all that is in mee.
2. Give thankes to God for all his gifts
Shevv not thy ſelfe unkinde,

And

And suffer not his benefits
To slip out of thy minde.

3. That gave thee pardon for thy faults
And thee restor'd againe,
For all thy vveake and fraile disease
And heal'd thee of thy paine.
4. That did redeeme thy life from death
From vvhich thou couldst not flee;
His mercy and compassion both
He did extend to thee.

5. Who with good things most liberally
Doth satisfy thy mouth;
That like the eagles, now againe
Renewed is thy youth.
6. The Lord doth justice execute
For those that are oppreſt,
So that their suffrings and their wrongs
Are turned to the best.

7. His wayes and his commandments just
To Moses he did shew;
His counsell and his valiant acts
The Israelites did know.
8. The Lord is kind and mercifull
When sinners doe him grieve;
And he is very slow to wrath
And ready to forgive.

9. He chides not us continually,
Though we be full of strife;
Nor keepes our faults in memory
For all our sinfull life.
10. Nor yet according to our sinnes
The Lord doth us regards
After our great iniquities
He doth us not reward.

11. For as the heaven in his height
The earth surmounteth farre;
So high to those that doe him feare
His tender mercies are.
12. God doth remove our sinnes from us
And our offences all,
As far as is the rising Sun,
Full distant from his fall.

The second part.

13. And looke what pitty parents deare
Unto their children beare,
Like pitty beares the Lord to such
As worship him in feare.
14. The Lord that made us knowes our shape
Our mould and fashion just;
How weake and fraile our nature is,
And how we bee but dust.

15. The dayes of man are like to grasse
That quickly doth decay;
Or like the flower right faire in field
That fades full soone away.
16. For gone it is, when over it
The stormy winde doth passe;
The place shall never know it more
Where once it standing was.

17. But yet Gods mercy to his Saints
For ever is, and was;
And to their childrens children downe
His righteousnes doth passe.
18. To such as doe his covenant keepe
And doe remember so
The just commandements of his mouth,
That in them walke they doe.

19. Th

19. The Lord his throne of majesty
In heaven did prepare;
His kingdome ruleth over all,
And all his subjects are.
20. Yee Angells which are great in power
Praise yee and blesse the Lord;
Which to obey and doe his will
Immediatly accord.
21. Yee noble hoasts and ministers
Cease not to laud him still,
Which ready are to execute
His pleasure and his will.
22. Yea all his workes in places all
Where he doth rule as King
Praise yee the Lord, and thou my soule
His praises ever sing.

PSAL. CIV.

1. O Prayse and blesse the Lord my soule;
For thou art very great
O Lord my God, with honour cloth'd,
And majesty beset.
2. With light as with a robe thy selfe
Thou covereſt about;
And like a spacious curtaine thou
The heavens stretcheſt out.
3. The beames of thy great chambers thou
Doſt in the waters lay;
Thy speedy chariots are the clouds
That swiftly flye away.
4. Thou on the wings of winds doſt walke
And spirits thou doſt take,

For messengers, and ministers
A flaming fire dost make.

5. The firme foundations of the earth
So stedfast thou dost lay,
That never from her fixed place
She may be mou'd away.
6. As with a garment, thou the earth
With the great deep dost cover;
The deep, whose swelling waters once
The mountaines flowed over.

7. But turning backe at thy rebuke
They fled, and would not stay;
And at thy thunders dreadfull voyce
They hasted swift away.
8. They by the mountaines doe ascend,
And by the valleys low:
To their owne home, which thou for them
Hast founded, downe doe goe

9. There hast thou set them stedfast bounds
Which shall them still restraine;
That backe they never doe returne
The earth to drowne againe.
10. Into the fruitfull valleys thou
The cristall springs dost send;
Which to the sea among the hills
Their winding course doe bend.

11. These doe give drinke to every beast
That dwelleth in the field;
And these their waters give to quench
The thirst of Asses wilde.
12. By them the winged foules of heaven
Delight their nests to build;
Which in the branches of the trees
Doe pleasant musicke yeeld.

The ſecond part.

13. From his high Chambers rayning downe
He vvatreth the dry hills;
And with the fruits of his owne workes
The ſpacious earth he fills.
14. Thence for the cattell he doth cauſe
The floury graſſe to ſpring;
And thence for ſervice of mankind
The herbe he forth doth bring.

15. That food and nouriſhment he might
Draw from the fruitfull earth;
And wine, which the ſad heart of man
Makes glad, and cheeres with mirth,
And oyle to make mans face to ſhine,
And to appeare more bright;
And bread that to the heart of man
Supplieth ſtrength and might.

17. Thy trees, O Lord, are full of ſap,
The Cedars that doe ſtand
In Lebanon, which planted were
By thine owne mighty hand.
18. In them the airy birds aloft
Doe chuſe their neſts to make;
As for the Storke, the firre-trees ſhee
Doth for her dwelling take.

19. To the vvild goates the mountaines hye
A place of refuge bee;
The Conies alſo to the rocks
Doe for their ſafety flee.
20. Thou ſetſt the moone, in heav'n, by her
The ſeaſons to diſcerne;

From thee the Sun his certaine time
Of going dovvne doth learne.

21. Then thou doſt ſhady darknes make,
Blacke night is overſpred;
All beaſts of forreſts, from their dens
Creepe forth then to be fed.
22. Then the young Lions for their pray
Doe roare, and God entreat;
Begging in that their ſpeachles ſpeach
That he vvould give them meat.

23. But vvhen the ſun doth riſe, avvay
Together they doe flye;
And hiding them from light, and ſight,
Dovvne in their dens doe lye.
24. But then man ſafely commeth forth
And to his labour goes
Unto his vvorke, vvherein the day
Till evening he beſtovves.

The third part.

25. O Lord, hovv manifold thy vvorkes
And numberles they bee?
And they in vviſedome great have beene
Created all by thee.
26. The earth is filled vvith thy ſtore
And riches manifold;
This great vvide ſea vvithin her vvombe
Doth the like treaſures hold.

27. Therein are flockes of creeping things
That numbred cannot bee;
There divers ſorts of living beaſts
Both great and ſmall vve ſee.
28. Therein the vveighty ſhips doe goe
And make their pathles vvay;

There

There the great vvhales do svvim, vvhich thou
Hast made therein to play.

29. Theſe in their divers kinds on thee
Doe vvaite and all attend,
That thou ſufficient food to them
In ſeaſon due maiſt ſend.
30. Thy hand thou openeſt vvide, and they
With good are ſatisfy'd;
But preſently they troubled are
If thou thy face do hide.

31. If thou dravv in thy breath and ſpirit
Thou tak'ſt avvay their breath,
They dye, and quickly do returne
Unto their former earth.
33. But if thy ſpirit thou ſendeſt forth
Then they created bee;
And then the earths decayed face
Renevved is by thee.

The fourth part.

33. An everlaſting glory is
Thy glory, Lord of might;
And in the vvorkes of thy right hand
Thou greatly ſhalt delight.
34. The Lord from heav'n beheld the earth;
The earth then trembleth much,
The hills are ſet on fire and ſmoke
When thou the hills doſt touch.

35. I will ſing gladly to the Lord,
As long as I ſhall live;
I will ſing praiſes to my God,
While he doth being give.
36. My meditation of the Lord
Moſt ſweet ſhall be to mee,

And in my Good and gracious God
Right joyfull will I bee.

37. But as for ſinners, from the earth
Let them conſume avvay,
And let the wicked be no more
That will not thee obay.

38. But ô my ſoule, bleſſe thou the Lord,
Thy thankfulnes expreſſe;
And all ye Saints throughout the world
With me, him praiſe and bleſſe.

PSAL. CV.

1. O Give yee thankes unto the Lord,
And call upon his name;
Among his people ſhew his works,
And ſpread abroad his fame.

2. Sing unto him, yea joyfully
In Pſalmes unto him ſing;
Talke yee of all the vvondrous vvorks
Of our Almighty King.

3. In honour of his holy name
Rejoyce with one accord;
And let the hearts of them rejoyce
That truly ſeeke the Lord.

4. Seeke yee the Lord, and ſeeke the ſtrength
Of his eternall might;
And of his face continually
Seeke to enjoy the ſight.

5. The wondrous workes that he hath done
Keepe ſtill in mindfull heart;
Nor let the Iudgments of his mouth
Out of your mind depart.

6. Yee

6. Yee that of faithfull Abraham
His ſervant are the ſeede;
Yee his Elect, the children that
Of Iacob doe proceed.

7. Becauſe Hee, and Hee only, is
The mighty Lord our God,
And his moſt righteous judgments are
Through all the Earth abroad.
8. He kept his Covenant ſtill in mind,
The word which by him was
To thouſand generations,
Commanded downe to paſſe.

9. Which covenant He moſt firmely made
With faithfull Abraham;
And unto Iſaack by his oath
He did renew the ſame.
10. And unto Iacob for a lavv
He made it firme and ſure;
A Covenant to Iſraell
Which ever ſhould endure.

11. When thus he ſaid: behold, to you
I Canaans land vvill give;
The Lot of your inheritance
Wherein your ſeed ſhall live.
12. Although their number at that time
Did very ſmall appeare;
Yea very ſmall, and in the land
They then but ſtrangers were.

The ſecond part.

12. While yet they vvalk'd from land to land
Without a ſure abode;
And vvhile through ſundry kingdomes they
Did vvander farre abroad.

14. Yet vvhile they vvandred, ſuffred he
No man to doe them vvrong;
But for their ſakes he did reprove
Kings glorious, great, and ſtrong.

15. And thus he ſaid: Touch ye not thoſe
That mine anointed bee,
Nor doe the Prophets any harme
That doe pertaine to mee.

16. He cal'd a dearth upon the land,
He brake the ſtaffe of bread
But yet he ſent a man before,
By vvhom they ſhould be fed.

17. Even Ioſeph, vvho before vvas ſold
A ſervant lovv to bee;

18. Whoſe feete vvith fetters they did hurt,
In Irons laid vvas hee.

19. Untill the time his meſſage came
To give him liberty,
The vvord and purpoſe of the Lord
Did him in priſon try.

20. Then ſent the King, and looſed him;
Ev'n this commanded hee,
That of the people ruler vvas,
He made him to goe free.

21. Yea further, of his royall houſe
Him Lord did Pharoah make;
And gave command that he the rule
Should of his ſubſtance take.

22. That he might at his pleaſure bind
And Princes of the land;
The he might cauſe his auncient men
Wiſedome to underſtand.

23. And vvhiles the yeares of famine vvere
To Egypt Iſraell came;

And

And Iacob as a sojourner
Liv'd in the land of Ham.

24. Yet did he greatly by his power
Increase his people there;
That stronger then their enemies all
They by his blessing vvere.
25. He turned then their heart to hate
His people vehemently;
And even with these his servants deare
To deale in subtilty.

The third part.

26. His faithfull servant Moses then,
And Aaron vvhom he chose,
He did command to them to goe
His message to disclose.
27. The message of his feare full signes
To Egypt they did shevv;
And in the cursed land of Ham
His vvonders great and nevv.
28. Darknes upon them he did send,
And darke he made their day;
29. And his command, and mighty vvord
His creatures did obey.
30. He turn'd their vvaters into bloud,
He did their fishes slay;
Their land brought frogs, even in the place
Where their king Pharoah lay.
31 He spake, and at his voyce there came
Great svvarmes of noysome flies;
And all the quarters of their land
Were fil'd vvith crawling lice.
32. In stead of mild and fruitfull raine
Upon them hayle he sent;

And vvith the hayle. affrighting flames
Of fire conſuming vvent.

33. He ſmote their Vines, he ſmote the trees
Whereon their figs did grovv;
Yea, he the trees vvithin their coaſts
Did breake, and overthrovv.
34. He ſpake the vvord, and at his vvord
Locuſts increaſed there;
And Catterpillers numberles
Among them creeping vvere.

35. And theſe vvithin their fruithfull land
All the greene herbes did eate;
And theſe the fruites grovvn in their ground
Devoured for their meate.
36. The firſt begotten in their land,
The Lord vvith death did ſmite;
Yea the beginning and the chiefe
Of all their ſtrength, and might.

37. With gold, and ſilver, he them brought
From Egypt land to paſſe;
And in the number of their tribes
No feeble one there vvas.
38. Egypt vvas glad, and joyfull then
When they did thence depart:
For terror, and the feare of them
Was fal'ne upon their heart.

The fourth part.

39. He for a covering ſpread a cloud,
And in the time of night,
To guide them rightly in their vvay
By fire he gave them light.
40. They aſked, and he cauſed Quailes
To raine abundantly;

And

And vvith the bread of heaven, did he
Their hunger ſatisfye.

41. He opened then the ſtony rocke
And waters guſhed out;
Which in the dry and parched grounds
Like rivers ran about.
42. Becauſe his promiſe made of old
He did remember well;
And his deare ſervant Abraham
In faith that did excell.

43. His people thus with joy and mirth
He forth from bondage brought;
With gladnes he his choſen led,
And for them wonders wrought.
44. And then to them the pleaſant land
He of the heathen gave;
That of the peoples labours they
Inheritance might have.

45. That they his ſtatutes might obſerve,
And guided by his word
The pathway of his lawes might keepe;
Prayſe ye the living Lord.

PSAL. CVI.

1. PRaiſe yee the Lord, ô give ye thankes
To God, for good is hee;
And everlaſting to his Saints
His grace, and mercy bee.
2. What man the mighty acts of God
Can ſhew, and utter well?
Who can ſet forth ſufficiently
And all his praiſes tell?

And 3. They

3. They blessed are that Iudgment keepe;
And justly doe alway;
With favour of thy people, Lord,
Remember me, I pray.
4. And with thy saving health, O Lord,
Vouchsafe to visit mee
That I the great felicity
Of thine elect may see.

5. And with thy peoples joy I may
A joyfull mind possesse;
And may with thine inheritance
A glorying hart expresse.
6. Wee greatly with our fathers all
Have sinned every one;
Wee have committed wickednes,
And lewdly vvee have done.

7. The wonders great which thou ô Lord
Hast done in Egypt land;
Our fathers, though they saw them all,
Yet did not understand.
8. Nor they thy mercies multitude
Did keepe in thankfull mind;
But at the Sea, even the red sea
Rebelled most unkind.

9. Nevertheles he saved them
For honour of his name;
That he might make his power knowne
And spread abroad his fame.
10. Then the red sea did he rebuke,
And dryed up it was;
Through deepes, as through the wildernes,
So made he them to passe.

11. From hand of those that hated them
He did his people save

And

And from the enemies cruell hand
To them redemption gave.
12. The waters overwhelm'd their foes,
Not one was left alive;
Then they beleev'd his word, and prayse
In songs to him did give.

The second part.

13. But quickly they his mighty workes
Forgate unthankfully;
And on his counsell, and his will
Did not waite patiently.
14. But lusted in the wildernes
With fond and greedy lust;
And in the desert tempted God
The stay of all their trust.
15. And then their wanton minds desire
He suffred them to have,
But wasting leannes there withall
Into their soule he gave.
16. And against Moses in the campe
Their envy did appeare;
At Aaron, though a Saint of God
They envious also were.
17. Therefore the earth did open wide
And Dathan did devoure,
And all Abirams company
Did cover in that houre.
18. In their assembly kindled was
A hot consuming fire;
And wasting flame did then burne up
The wicked in his Ire.

19. Upon

19. Upon the hill of Horeb they
An Idoll Calfe did frame;
A molten Image they did make
And worshipped the same.
20. And thus their glory and their God
Most vainely chaunged they
Into the liknes of an oxe,
That eateth grasse and hay.

21. And they their God and Saviour
Unkindly did forget
In Egypt who for them had done;
Things marvailous and great.
22. Works wondrous in the Land of Ham
His hand to passe had brought;
By the red sea his mighty arme
Things terrible had wrought.

23. Therefore when Israell sinned thus
And erred from his way;
That he this people would destroy
Hee in his wrath did say:
24. Did not before him in the breach
His chosen Moses stand,
To stop his Anger, lest he should
Destroy them out of hand.

The third part.

25. Yea, they despised the pleasant land
Which he had sworne to give;
And his sure promise, and his word,
These men would not beleeve.
26. But they did murmure in their Tents
And there rebelled they,
Unto the Lords command, and voyce
Refusing to obey.

27. There-

27. Therefore against them lifted hee
His strong revenging hand,
Them in the desert to destroy
Ere they should see the Land.
28. And to destroy their seed among
The nations, with his rod;
And through the countries of the world
To scatter them abroad.

29. To Baal-Peor also they
Themselves adjoyned fast:
And then the offrings of the dead
Prophanely they did tast.
30. Thus with their owne inventions
His wrath they did provoke;
And in his hot inkindled wrath
The plague upon them broke.

31. But Phinehas then stood up with zeale
And sinners bold did slay:
So Iudgment he did execute,
And then the plague did stay.
32. And this to him for righteousnes
Accounted was by Grace;
And so esteem'd for evermore
Shall be from race to race.

The fourth part.

33. And at the waters, where they strove,
They did him angry make:
They mov'd him so, that it went ill
With Moses for their sake.
44. Because with grudging they provok't
His spirit so vehemently,
That he in passion with his lips
Spake unadvisedly.

39. Nor

35. Nor as the Lord commanded them
Did they the nations slay,
But with the heathen mixt, of them
Did learne their wicked way.
36. And did their Idoles serve, which were
Their ruine and decay;
To divells their daughters, and their sons,
Then Sacrificed they.

37. And thus blood innocent they shed;
Yea guiltles bloud they shed
Of their owne daughters, and their sons,
With blind devotion led.
38. Whom they to Canaan Idoles then
Offred with wicked hand;
And so with bloud of innocents
Defiled was their land.

39. Thus were they stained with the workes
Of their owne filthy way;
And with their owne inventions
A whoring they did stray:
40. Therefore against his people was
The Lords wrath kindled sore;
And even his owne inheritance
He therefore did abhorre.

The fifth part.

41. Into the hands of heathen men
He gave them for a pray;
And made their foes their Lords, whom they
Were forced to obey.
42. Yea, and their hatefull enemies
Oppreſt them in the land;

And

And they were humbly made to ſtoope
As ſubjects to their hand.

43. Full often times from thrall had hee
Delivered them before;
But with their counſell they to wrath
Provok'd him evermore.

44. Therefore they by their wickednes
Were brought full lovv to lye;
Yet when he ſaw them in diſtreſſe
He hearkned to their cry.

45. And did for them remember well
The covenant vvhich he ſware,
And did repent, becauſe in him
Moſt plenteous mercies are.

46. And favour he them made to find
Before the ſight of thoſe
That led them captives from their land,
And which had beene their foes.

47. Save us ô Lord, thou art our God,
Save us ô Lord vve pray;
And from among the heathen folke
Lord gather us avvay.

48. That vvee may ſpread the noble praiſe
Of thy moſt holy name;
That vve may glory in thy praiſe
And ſounding of thy fame.

49. Let Iſraells Lord and God be bleſt
Through all eternity;
Let all the people ſay, Amen,
Praiſe ye the Lord moſt hye.

PSAL.

PSAL. CVII.

1 GIve thankes unto the Lord our God,
For gracious is hee;
Prayse him, becauſe his mercies great,
And everlaſting bee.
2. Let the redeemed of the Lord
Thus of his mercy ſay;
Whom he hath from their enemies hand
Redeem'd, and brought away.
3. From out the lands wherein they were
Diſperſed, and diſtreſt;
He gathered them from North and South,
From Eaſt, and from the weſt.
4. They wandred in the wildernes,
In a forſaken way;
And where no city they could finde
Therein to dwell and ſtay.
5. Whoſe thirſt and hunger was ſo great
While they in deſert ſtray,
That through the ſame, their ſoule and life
Did faint, and pine away.
6. Then did they in their trouble pray
Unto the Lord for ayde;
Who did them free from their diſtreſſe,
According as they pray'd,
7. And by that way which was moſt right
He led them like a guide;
That they might to a city goe
Wherein they might abide.
8. O give due prayſes to the Lord
For his great goodnes then;
And for his ſtrange and wondrous workes
Done to the ſons of men!

The

The second part.

9. For he the longing soule with good
Doth freely satisfye;
With goodnes, soules that hungry bee
Hee filleth plenteously.
10. Such as shut up in darknes deepe
And in deaths shade abide,
Whom strongly hath affliction bound,
And Irons fast have tide.
11. Because against thy words O God
They wrought rebelliously;
And they the counsell did contemne
Of Him that is most Hye.
12. Their proud hart therefore he brought downe
With labour, and with griefe;
Downe did they fall, and there was none
To helpe or give reliefe.
13. Then did they in their trouble cry
Unto the Lord for ayde;
Who did them free from their distresse
According as they prayd.
14. Them did he out of darknes bring,
And from deaths shadow take;
And setting them at liberty,
Their bands asunder brake.
15. O give due prayses to the Lord,
For his great goodnes then;
And for his strange and wondrous workes
Done to the sons of men.
16. For by his might strong gates of brasse
In peeces did he teare;
And by his power, Iron bands
Asunder broken were.

The

The

The third part.

17. Fooles by their owne transgressions
Against Gods righteous law,
And by their great iniquities
Plagues on themselves doe draw.
18. They are so weake, that now their soule
All meate doth loath and fly;
So weake they are, that to the gates
Of death they now draw nye.

19. Then in their trouble doe they cry
Unto the Lord for ayde,
Who saveth them from their distres
According as they pray'd.
20. For he then sent to them his vvord
Which health did soone restore;
And brought them from those dangers deepe
Wherein they vvere before.

21. O give due prayses to the Lord,
For his great goodnes then;
And for his strange and vvondrous vvorkes
Done to the sons of men.
22. Let them the Sacrifices give
Of praise and thankfulnes;
And let them his great vvorkes declare
With songs of joyfulnes.

The fourth part.

23. Such as in ships or brittle barkes
Into the Seas descend

Their

Their merchandise through fearfull flouds
To compasse, and to end:
24. These men the mighty vvorks of God
Doe vvith their eyes behold;
And in the dreadfull deepe doe see
His vvonders manifold.

25. He doth command, and forth in haste
The stormy tempest flyes;
Whose rage doth make the roling vvaves
Aloft to svvell, and rise.
26. They mount to heaven, then to the depths
They doe goe dovvne againe;
Their soule doth faint, and melt avvay
With trouble, and vvith paine.

27. And like a drunkard to and fro
They reele vvith tempests tost;
And are like men of vvits bereft,
And all vvhose skill is lost.
28. Then did they in their trouble cry
Unto the Lord for ayde;
Who brought them out from their distresse
According as they pray'd.

29. The storme is chaunged to a calme
At his command and vvill;
So that the vvaves vvhich rag'd before
Novv quiet are, and still.
30. Then are they glad, because at rest,
And quiet novv they bee;
So to the haven them he brings
Which they desire to see.

30. O give due prayses to the Lord,
For his great goodnes then;

And for his ſtrange and wondrous workes
Done to the ſons of men.
32. And in the congregation great
Him let them magnifye;
And even where the elders meet
With prayſe him glorifie.

The fifth part.

33. He to a deſert turnes a land
Where rivers did abound;
And land where water ſprings did flow
To dry and thriſty ground.
34. A fruitfull land with pleaſures deckt
The Lord doth barren make;
When on their ſinnes that dwell therein
He doth juſt vengeance take.

35. To ſtanding waters then againe
The wildernes he brings,
And he the dry and thirſty ground
Doth turne to water-ſprings.
36. That thoſe he here may make to dwell
Which poore and hungry were;
That for their habitation they
May build a city there.

37. That they may pleaſant vineyards plant
And there may ſowe the fields
Which unto them abundantly
Fruites of increaſe may yeeld.
38. Hee alſo bleſſeth them that they
Exceedingly increaſe;
Yea, of his goodnes ſuffers not
Their cattell to decreaſe.

39. Yet for their ſins they are brought low
And miniſhed againe;

Being

Being afflicted, and oppreſt,
And fild with griefe and paine.
40 On Princes he doth poure comtempt,
And cauſeth them to ſtray;
In the forſaken wildernes,
Where is no path, or way.

41. Yet from affliction he the poore
Advanceth up on high;
And makes his families like a flocke
To grow, and multiply.
42. The righteous man this worke ſhall ſee
And much rejoyce ſhall hee;
But then of all iniquity
The mouth ſhall ſtopped bee.

43. Who ſo is wiſe, and will theſe things
Obſerve well in his mind;
The loving kindnes of the Lord
That man ſhall know and finde.

PSAL. CVIII.

1. O God, my hart now fixed is,
And to thee in a ſong
I with my glory praiſe will give,
Even with my heart, and tongue.
2. Awake my Viole, and my Harpe,
Sweet melody to make;
And in the morning I my ſelfe
Right early will awake.

3. Among the people, Lord by mee
Still praiſed ſhalt thou bee;
Among the nations cheerfully
Will I ſing praiſe to thee.

4. Becauſe thy mercy, Lord, is great
Above the heavens hye;
Thy truth doth reach unto the clouds
Within the lofty ſkye.

5. Above the ſtarry heavens high
Exalt thy ſelfe ô God;
And Lord diſplay upon the earth
Thy glory all abroad.

6. That thy beloved mightily
Delivered may bee;
Save them, ô Lord, with thy right hand,
And herein anſwer mee.

7. God in his holines thus ſpake,
My joy ſhall now be great;
Sichem in parts I will devide,
And Succoths valley mete.

8. Gilead I claime as mine by right,
Manaſſeh mine ſhall bee;
Ephraim is of my head the ſtrength,
Iudah gives lawes for mee.

9. Moab I for my waſhpot take,
And Edom over thee
I caſt my ſhooe; Philiſtia make
A ſhoute becauſe of mee.

10. Into the Citty fortifide
Who will me ſafely bring?
Who into Edom vvill me guide
To enter conquering?

11. Wilt not thou Lord, which heretofore
Haſt ſeemed us to hate?
Thou Lord, who with our hoſts no more
Haſt marched forth of late.

12. O give us helpe moſt gracious Lord,
From trouble ſet us free;

Becauſe the helpe of mortall men
We finde moſt vaine to bee.

13. Through God we ſhall doe valiantly,
And conquer when we fight;
For he it is that ſhall tread downe
Our enemies with his might.

PSAL. CIX.

1. O Thou the God of all my praiſe
To helpe me doe not ceaſe;
When ſinners doe againſt me ſpeake
Doe not thou hold thy peace.
2. The wicked, and the guilefull mouth,
Againſt me opened bee;
And with a falſe, and lying tongue,
They have accuſed mee.

3. They did beſet me round about
With words of hatefull ſpight,
And though to them no cauſe I gave
Againſt me they did fight.
4. They for my love became my foes,
But then I went to pray;
5. Evill for good, and hate for love,
To me they did repay.

6. Set thou the wicked over him,
And at his owne right hand
Give thou his greateſt enemy leave,
Ev'n Satan there to ſtand.
7. And when by thee he ſhall be judg'd
Condemned let him bee;
And let his prayer turne to ſinne
Which he ſhall make to thee.

8. Few be his dayes, and after him
His charge another take;
And fatherles his children bee,
His wife a widdow make.
9. Yea let his seed be vagabonds,
And beg continually;
And from their places desolate
Seeke bread for their supply.

10. Let covetous extortioners
Take all his goods away;
Of all for which he labour'd hath
Let strangers make a pray.
11. Let there be none to pitty him,
Let there be none at all
That on his children fatherles
Will let their mercy fall.

The second part.

12. Let his posterity from earth
Cut off for ever bee;
And in the following age, his name
Be blotted out by thee.
13. Let not his fathers wickednes
From Gods remembrance fall;
Let not from him his mothers sinne
Be blotted out at all.

14. But let them in the sight of God
Appeare continually;
That he may wholly from the earth
Cut off their memory.
15. Sith mercy he forgate to shew,
And did pursue with spight
The poore sad man, that him vvhose hart
Was broken, slay he might.

16. As he incurſing pleaſure tooke,
So let it to him goe;
As bleſſing vvas not his delight,
Farre from him be it ſo.
17. As he vvith curſing cloth'd himſelfe
Into his bovvells ſo
Like vvater, and into his bones
Like oyle dovvne let it goe.
18. As doth his garment cover him,
So to him let it bee;
And as a girdle, girt vvherevvith
Continually is hee.
19. This the revvard be from the Lord
Unto mine enemies;
Who evill ſpeake againſt my ſoule
And miſchiefe doe deviſe.

The third part.

20. But for thy names ſake, ô my God
And Lord, doe thou for mee:
From my diſtreſſe deliver mee,
For good thy mercies bee.
21. Becauſe I needy am and poore
(Yet doe in griefes abound,)
And in mee my afflicted heart
Doth feele a piercing vvound.
22. As vvhen the ſhadovv doth decline,
So I avvay do goe;
And as the graſhopper ſo I
Am toſſed to and fro.
23. My trembling knees are vveake and faint
Becauſe I long doe faſt;
My fleſh of fatnes novv doth faile
And I conſume and vvaſt.

As

24. And I a vile reproch, and ſcorne,
To them vvas made to bee;
And they that did upon me looke
Did ſhake their heads at mee.

25. But thou ô Lord, that art my God,
Mine ayde and ſuccour bee;
According to thy promiſe, Lord,
Save, and deliver mee.

26. And they ſhall knovv thereby, that this
Is thine ovvne mightie hand;
And that ô Lord, thou haſt it done,
So ſhall they underſtand.

27. Although they curſe vvith ſpite, yet thou
ſhalt bleſſe vvith loving voyce;
They ſhall ariſe, and come to ſhame,
Thy ſervant ſhall rejoyce.

28. Let them be clothed all vvith ſhame
That enemies are to mee;
Let their confuſion as a cloake
To them a cover bee.

29. But vvith my mouth, I greatly vvill
Give thankes unto the Lord;
And ev'n in the great multitude
His prayſe I vvill record.

30. For at the right hand of the poore,
To ſave him, ſtand ſhall hee;
From thoſe to ſave him, of his ſoule
That cruell judges bee.

PSAL. CX.

1. THE Lord did ſay unto my Lord,
Sit thou on my right hand,

Till

Till I have made thy foes a ſtoole
Whereon thy feet may ſtand.
2. The Lord ſhall out of Sion ſend
The ſcepter of thy might;
Amid thy mortall foes be thou
The ruler in their fight.

3. And in the day on vvhich thy reigne
With mighty povver ſhall bee,
The people vvith a vvilling heart
Shall ſubject be to thee.
4 Yea, they in beauteous holynes
Thee ſerve and vvorſhip ſhall
Thy births devv, is the devv that doth
From vvombe of morning fall.

5. The Lord hath ſvvorne, and of this oath
He vvill repent him never,
Of th' Order of Melchizedeck
Thou art a Prieſt for ever.
6. The Lord in glory high advanc'd,
That ſits at thy right hand;
Shall in his day of vvrath ſtrike through
Great Kings that him vvithſtand.

7. The heathen he ſhall judge, and fill
The place with bodies dead;
And over many countries hee
Shall ſmite and wound the head.
8. And hee ſhall drinke out of the brooke
That runneth in the way;
Therefore he ſhall lift up on hye
His royall head that day.

PSAL. CXI.

1. PRaise ye the Lord, him will I praise
With all my heart and might;
In the assembly of the just,
And in the Churches sight.
2. The works of our Almighty God
In greatnes do excell:
And ought to be sought out and seene
Of all that love them well.

3. His works are very beautifull,
And shine full gloriously;
And his most perfect righteousnes
Endures eternally.
4. The Lord hath made his wondrous works
Remembred still to bee;
The Lord is of compassion full,
And mercifull is hee.

5. A blessed portion he doth give
To them that doe him feare;
And his sweet covenant of grace
In mind he still doth bear.
6. The power of his mighty workes
He to his people shewes;
While he the heathens heritage
Upon his Saints bestowes.

7. Both truth and judgement are the workes
Wrought by his hand and might;
His precepts and commandments all
Are very sure and right.
8. Firme are they, and established
For all eternitie;
And they most righteously are done
In truth and equity.

9. Unto

9. Unto his people whom he choſe
Redemption he did ſend;
His covenant he commanded hath
That it ſhould never end.
10. Holy and reverend is the name
Of our great Lord and King;
And only from the feare of God
Doth all true wiſedome ſpring.
11. Good underſtanding have all they
His precepts that fullfill;
His glory everlaſting is,
His praiſe endureth ſtill.

PSAL. CXII.

1. PRayſe yee the Lord: The man is bleſt
That feares the Lord of might
And in his juſt commandements all
That taketh great delight.
2. His ſeed ſhall proſper here on earth,
And they ſhall mighty bee;
The generation of the juſt
Full bleſſed ſhall we ſee.
3. Of riches he within his houſe
Sufficient ſhall be ſure;
And in Gods ſight his righteouſnes
For ever ſhall endure.
4. Unto the righteous doth ariſe
Amid the darknes light;
Kind, and compaſſionate is hee
And leades his life aright.
5. A good man favour ſhewes, and lends
With mercy and compaſſion;

And he is wise, and his affaires
He guideth with discretion.
6. Surely he shall be setled so
That nothing can him move;
The just shalbe remembred still
In Gods eternall love.

7. Of evill Tidings that may come
He will not be affraid,
Because his heart upon his God
By faith is fixt and staid.
8. His hart is firmely stablished,
Afraid he will not bee,
Untill upon his enemies
Gods justice he doe see.

9. He doth distribute to the poore,
And to them freely give;
His righteousnes doth still remaine,
And with him ever live.
10. In power, and in dignity
Aloft he shall be set,
And this the wicked man shall see,
And seeing rage, and fret.

11. For Anger he shall gnash his teeth
And shall consume away;
The wicked mans desire and hope
Shall perish and decay.

PSAL. CXIII.

1. PRaise ye the living Lord,
Praise ye your Lord and King
All yee his servants to his name
All praise and honour bring.

2. Now

2. Now and in Ages all
His holy name be bleſt;
And his great name in places all
Be praiſ'd, from Eaſt to Weſt.

3. Above the nations all,
The Lord doth ſit on hye;
Above the higheſt heav'ns he ſits
In glorious Majeſty.

4. With this great Lord, and God
Who dareth to compare?
Whoſe dwellings far above the world
So high exalted are?

5. Yet of his goodnes great
He doth deſcend ſo lovv,
As in the Heavens and the Earth,
The things to ſee and know.

6. He rayſeth from the duſt
The poore that lovv did ly;
And from the Dunghill lifts the man
Oppreſt with poverty.

7. That him he may advance,
And with the Princes ſet;
With thoſe that of his people are
The chiefe, ev'n Princes great.

8. To her that barren was,
He children doth afford;
So ſhee keepes houſe, a mother glad;
Praiſe yee the living Lord.

PSAL. CXIV.

1. WHen Iſraell from Egypt came
And did his dwelling change:

When Iacobs houſe from thoſe did part
That were of Language ſtrange.
2. His ſanctuary Iudah was,
His holy place was there:
And his dominion Iſraell was
And they his people were.

3. The ſea it ſaw, and at the ſight
As all afraid did fly;
And backe the river Iordans ſtreames
Were driven mightily.
4. The Mountaines skipped like to rams
And could not ſtedfaſt ſtay.
And like young Lambes, the little hills
Did move, and leape away.

5. What ayl'd thee ſea, as all amazd
So ſuddenly to fly?
Yea rolling waves of Iordans floud
Why ran yee backwardly?
6. Yee mountaines greate, what was the cauſe
That yee did ſhip like Rams?
Yee little hills why did ye leape
And skip like little Lambes?

7. Before the preſence of the Lord,
Tremble thou earth and quake;
Before the preſence of the God
Of Iacob, doe thou ſhake. Skipe.
8. Who from the hard and ſtony rocke
Did pooles of water-bring:
And his power did turne the flint
Into a water-ſpring.

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PSAL. CXV.

1. NOT unto us Lord, not to us
But to thy name give praiſe
Both for the mercy and the truth
That are in thee alwayes.
2. Why ſhall the heathen ſcorners ſay
Where may their God now bee?
3. Our God in heaven is, and what
He pleaſed, done hath hee.

4. Their Idoles ſilver are and gold,
Worke of mens hands they bee;
They have a mouth and doe not ſpeake
And eyes and doe not ſee.
5. Eares have they joyned to their head
Yet doe they nothing heare:
6. They alſo cannot ſmell at all
Though Noſes they doe beare.

7. And hands they have, yet handle not
Feete, yet no walke they take;
A throat they have, and yet no ſpeach
Through it a ſound doth make.
8. They that them make, are like to them;
And they whoſe truſt they bee;
9. O Iſraell truſt in the Lord,
Their helpe and ſhield is hee:

10. O Aarons houſe truſt in the Lord
Their helpe and ſhield is hee
11. Truſt ye in God who feare the Lord,
Their helpe and ſhield is hee.
12. The Lord of us hath mindfull beene
And he will bleſſe us ſtill;
Both Iſraells, and Aarons houſe
Bleſſe certainly he will.

13. Thoſe

13. Thoſe that doe feare, and ſerve the Lord
The Lord vvill bleſſe them all;
The Lord his bleſſing vvill impart
Both to the great, and ſmall.
14. To you the Lord abundantly
Will multiply his grace;
He vvill increaſe it more, and more,
To you, and to your race.

15. All yee, the Lord that feare and ſerve,
Are bleſſed of the Lord
Who hath the Heavens, and the Earth,
Created by his vvord.
16. The Heavens, yea the heavens high
Gods throne, and pallace bee;
But freely on the ſons of men
The earth beſtovved hee.

17. The dead doe not give to the Lord
Prayſe from the grave belovv;
Nor any that into the place
Of ſilence dovvne doe goe.
18. But vve the ſervants of the Lord
Who here on earth ſhall live
Hence forth and ever vvill him praiſe:
To God due praiſes give.

PSAL. CXVI.

1. I Love the Lord, becauſe my voice,
And prayer heard hath hee.
2. And all my dayes vvill call on him
Who bovv'd his eare to mee.
3. Even vvhen the ſnares of cruell death
About beſet me round;

When

When paines of hell me caught, and vvhen
I vvoe and sorrovv found.

4. Upon the name of God my Lord
Then did I call, and say;
Deliver thou my soule ô Lord
I doe thee humbly pray.
5. The Lord is very gracious,
And righteous is hee;
Yea in our God depths infinite
Of tender mercies bee.

6. The Lord in safety doth preserve
All those that simple bee;
Even I my selfe was brought full low,
And he releeved mee.
7. And now my soule fith thou art safe
Returne unto thy rest;
For largely loe, the Lord to thee
His bounty hath expreſt.

8. Because my soule from threatned death
Delivered is by thee;
By thee mine eyes from teares, my feete
From falls delivered bee.
9. Before the Lord, ev'n in the land
Of life, now walke will I:
10. This I beleev'd, and therefore spake,
Though greeved heavily.

The second part.

11. I said in my distres, and feare,
That all men Lyers bee:
12. What shall I pay the Lord for all
His benefites to mee?
13. The wholsome cup of saving health
I thankfully will take

And

And on the Lords name will I call,
When I my prayer make.

14. The vowes which in my greefe I made
I to the Lord will pay;
In presence of his people all,
Ev'n now without delay.

15. The death of Gods beloved Saints
Is precious in his sight;
Though carnall men doe them despise
Yet are they Gods delight.

16. Thy servant Lord, thy servant lo,
I doe my selfe confesse
Sonne of thine handmaid, thou hast broke
The bands of my distresse.

17. And I will offer up to thee
A Sacrifice of prayse;
And I will call upon the Name
Of God, the Lord alwayes.

18. The vowes which in my greefe I made
I to the Lord will pay,
In presence of his people all,
Ev'n now without delay.

19. Yea in the Courts of Gods owne house
And in the midst of thee
O Glorious Ierusalem;
The Lord still praysed bee.

PSAL. CXVII.

1. O All ye nations of the world
Praise ye the Lord alwayes,

And

And all ye people every where
Set forth his Noble praise.
2. For great his kindnes is to us
His truth doth ever live;
Then to the Lord give praises great;
Prayse to him ever give.

PSAL. CXVIII.

1. O Give ye thankes unto the Lord
For gracious is hee;
Because his mercies very sure,
And everlasting bee.
2. Let Israell confesse that still
His mercies doe endure;
Let Aarons house say now, that still
His mercies are most sure.
3. And let them now that feare the Lord
Say that his mercies sure
Which he doth shew unto his Saints,
For ever doe indure.
4. On God I cald in my distresse
And he did answere mee;
In a large place he did me set
Wherein I might goe free.
5. The Lord himselfe is on my side
Afraide I will not be;
When God is on my side, what hurt
Can man then doe to me?
6. The Lord doth take my part with them
That helpe to succour mee:
Therefore on those that doe me hate
I my desire shall see.

7. Better

7. Better it is to truſt in God
Then in mans mortall ſeed;
Or to put confidence in Kings,
Or Princes in our need.
8. All nations have encloſed mee,
And me encompaſt round;
But in the name of God ſhall I
Them conquer, and confound.
9. They compaſt me on every ſide,
They round about me came;
But I will ſurely them deſtroy
In Gods moſt mighty name.
10. Like bees they compaſſ'd me about,
Yet like to thornes that flame
They quenched are, for them ſhall I
Deſtroy in Gods great name.

The ſecond part.

11. Thou haſt with force thruſt ſore at me
That fall full low I might;
But yet the Lord ſuſtained me,
And made me ſtand upright.
12. The Lord is my defence and ſtrength
My gladnes, and my ſong;
He my ſalvation is become,
And my preſerver ſtrong.
13. In dwellings of the juſt is heard
The voyce, and melody,
Of joy and health; for the right hand
Of God doth valiantly.
14. The right hand of the mighty Lord,
Exalted is on hye
The right hand of the mighty Lord
Hath done moſt valiantly.

15. I ſurely

15. I ſurely ſhall not dye, but live,
And living ſhall declare
The workes and wonders of the Lord,
Which great and many are.
16. The Lord indeed hath chaſtened mee
Me chaſtened ſore hath hee,
Yet wholly over unto death
Hee hath not given mee.
17. Set open unto me the gates
Of truth, and righteouſnes,
That I may enter into them
The Lord to praiſe, and bleſſe.
18. Behold this is the gate of God,
Which he hath opened ſo
That into it the righteous men
Shall with his praiſes goe.

The third part.

19. And Lord, becauſe thou me haſt heard
I will give prayſe to thee;
For thou art graciouſly become
A Saviour unto mee.
20. The ſtone which by the builders was
Refuſed with diſgrace
Now the head-corner ſtone is made,
And ſet in chiefeſt place.
21. This was the mighty worke of God,
This was the Lords owne fact;
And it is marvellous to behold
With eyes that noble act.
22. This ſurely is that joyfull day
Which God himſelfe did make;
And we his ſervants will therein
Great joy, and pleaſure take.

23. Save

23. Save now, ô Lord, I thee beseech,
Thy helping hand extend;
And now, I do beseech thee, Lord
Prosperity to send.
24. Blessed bee hee in Gods great name
That commeth us to save,
Wee from the house which to the Lord
Pertaines, you blessed have.
25. God is the Lord that shewes us light,
With cordes then fasten yee
An offering to the altars hornes,
A signe of thankes to bee.
26. Thou art my God, and therefore I
Will praises give to thee;
Thou art my God, therefore by me
Thou shalt exalted bee.
27. O give ye thankes unto the Lord
Because most good is hee;
Because for ever to his Saints
His mercies lasting bee.

PSAL. CXIX.

ℵ. ALEPH.

1. BLessed are they that are sincere
And perfect in the way;
Who in their lives, doe walke with God,
And doe his lawes obey.
2. Blessed are they that to observe
His statutes bend their minde;
And who doe seeke with all their hatt
The living God to finde.

3. Those

3. Thoſe alſo doe not willingly
Iniquity commit;
But ſearching out the way of God,
They ſtrive to walke in it.
4. A ſtraite command enjoynd haſt thou
Whom we are bound to ſerve;
That we with care, and diligence,
Thy ſtatutes ſhould obſerve.
5. O thou who giveſt this command,
Give grace it to obey;
Thy ſtatutes faithfully to keepe
O Lord direct my way.
6. Then ſhall I walke with confidence
And ſhall from ſhame be free,
To all thy juſt commandements
When my reſpect ſhall bee.
7. Then with uprightnes of my heart
Thee will I praiſe and bleſſe
When I ſhall well the judgments learne
Of thy pure righteouſneſſe.
8. And wholly will I give my ſelfe
To keepe thy lawes moſt right,
Forſake me not for ever, Lord,
But ſhew thy grace, and might.

The. 2. part. ב. BETH.

9. O by what meanes, his way and life,
Cleane ſhall a yong man make?
If he according to thy word
Thereto good heed doe take.
10. Unfainedly I have thee ſought,
And ſeeking thus abide;
Let me not wander from thy lawes,
Nor from them turne aſide.

11. With

11. Within my heart and secret thoughts
Thy words I have hid still;
That I might not at any time
Offend thy holy will.
12. Blessed art thou ô righteous Lord,
And praise is due to thee;
Then for the glory of thy grace,
Thy statutes teach thou mee.

13. The righteous judgments which thy mouth
For mans direction gave,
My lips to others willingly
Them all declared have.
14. Thy testimonies, and thy wayes
Have made my heart so glad,
As if the riches, and the wealth,
Of all the earth I had.

15. I of thy precepts still will thinke
And thereto frame my talke,
As at a marke so will I ayme
Thy wayes how I may walke.
16. Upon thy Statutes my delight
Shall bee so surely set,
That by thy grace I never will
Thy holy word forget.

The third part. ג. GIMEL.

17. According to thy bounty great
Deale with thy servant, Lord;
That by thy favour I may live,
And duely keepe thy word.
18. O Let mine eyes by thy good Spirit
So fully opened bee;
That wondrous things out of thy lavv
I may perceive and see.

19. I am

19. I am a ſtranger here on earth,
My City is vvith thee;
Thither thy precepts are the vvay,
O hide them not from mee!
20. My ſoule is raviſht vvith deſire
And never is at reſt.
But ſeekes to knovv thy judgments high
And vvhat may pleaſe thee beſt.

21. The proud that juſtly curſed bee,
By thee rebuked vvere;
For by their luſts they being led
From thy commandements erre.
22. Reproch vvhich ſinners caſt on Saints
And ſcorne, from me remove;
For I thy teſtimonies kept
And on them ſet my love.

23. The Princes great in counſell ſate,
And did againſt me ſpeake:
But then thy ſervant thought hovv he
Thy ſtatutes might not breake.
24. My comfort and my hearts delight,
Thy teſtimonies bee;
And they amidſt all doubts and feares
Are counſellers to mee.

The fourth part. ד. DALETH.

25. My ſoule doth cleave unto the duſt
I hardly life retaine:
According to thy faithfull vvord
Quicken thou me againe.
26. My vvayes vvhen I acknovvledged,
With mercy thou didſt heare:
Teach me thy righteous lavves to keepe,
And thee to love and feare.

27. Make

27. Make me to underſtand the vvay
Which thy vviſe precepts ſhevv;
So of thy vvonders ſhall I talke
That other may them knovv.
28. My ſoule doth faint and melt avvay
For heavines and griefe;
To me according to thy vvord
Send ſtrength, and give reliefe.

29. The way of lies remove from me,
O let it farre depart;
To me grant graciouſly thy lavv,
And vvrite it in my hart.
30. I for my vvalking choſen have
Of truth the perfect vvay;
And in that vvay thy judgments juſt
Before mine eyes did lay.

31. Unto thy Teſtimonies I,
Did cloſely ſticke and cleave;
Then to be put to ſhame ô Lord
Thy ſervant never leave.
32. The vvay of thy commandments all
Then gladly run vvill I,
When vvith thy ſpirit thou haſt my heart
Enlarged graciouſly.

The fifth part. ה. He.

33. The pathvvay of thy ſtatutes juſt
Lord teach, and ſhevv to mee;
Then ſhall I keepe it to the end,
Even till I come to thee.
34. Unto me underſtanding give,
Then keepe thy lavv ſhall I,
Yea then vvith my vvhole hart I ſhall
Obſerve it carefully.

35. The path of thy Comandments pure
Doth leade to thee aright;
O teach mee in that path to go,
For I therin delight.
36. Incline my heart unto thy Lawes
And make mee them to love;
But from all filthy covetousnes
Lord farre my heart remove.

37. From vaine desires and worldly lusts
Turne backe mine eyes and sight;
Give me the spirit of life, and power,
To walke thy wayes aright.
38. Confirme thy gracious promise Lord
Which thou hast made to mee;
Who am thy servant, and desire
To feare and honour thee.

39. Reproch and shame which I doe feare
O turne away from mee;
Because thy judgments to thy Saints
Good, and most gracious bee.
40. Behold, I for thy precepts long,
And love them to obay;
Lord quicken mee so with thy grace
That them fullfill I may.

The sixth part. ו. VAV.

41. Thy mercies great and manifold
Let me obtaine O Lord;
Thy saving health let me enjoy
According to thy word.
42. So shall I stop the slanderous mouths
Of lewd men, and unjust;
Who mee with scorne reproch, because
I in thy word doe trust.

43. The word of trueth out of my mouth
O take not utterly;
For on thy Iudgments righteous
My hope, and truſt rely.
44. And if thou from my mouth, and heart
Thy word ſhalt not withdraw,
Ever, and ever conſtantly
Then ſhall I keepe thy law.
45. Free from ſins bondage I will walke,
And ſet at liberty;
For thy commands to ſeeke, and keepe,
My ſelfe I doe apply.
46. Thy teſtimonies often ſhall
Bee ſpoken of by mee;
I before Kings of them will ſpeake
And not aſhamed bee.
47. And in thy juſt commandments all
My ſelfe delight I will;
Which I have loved fervently,
And ſo would love them ſtill.
48. To thy commandments which I love
My hands lift up I will,
And in thy ſtatutes meditate,
And ſtrive them to fulfill.

The ſeventh part. ז. ZAIN.

49. The promiſe to thy ſervant made
Remembred let it bee;
For on the ſame to ſet mine hope,
And truſt, thou cauſedſt mee.
50. This word of thine my comfort is
In trouble and in paine;
For when griefes bring me neere to death,
That quickens me againe.

51. The

51. The proud did greatly me deride,
Yet did I not withdraw
From thee my ſervice, nor have I
Declined from thy law.
52. But Lord thy judgments great of old
I then did call to mind;
Whereby I comforted my ſelfe
And eaſe from griefe did find.
53. Horror hath taken hold on me,
And feare my heart did ſhake;
Becauſe the wicked fearleſly
Thy holy law forſake.
54. And in the houſe of pilgrimage,
Where I a ſtranger dwelt;
Thy ſtatutes did become my ſongs,
Such joy in them I felt.
55. I thought upon thy name ô Lord
By night, when others ſlept;
And by this thought of thee, thy law
More carefully I kept.
56. This comfort which I doe enjoy
I have by gift from thee;
Becauſe thy precepts carefully
Have beene obſerv'd by mee.

The eyght part. ח. CHETH.

57. My bleſſed portion Lord thou art,
Thou art my happines;
That I thy holy words would keepe
I ſaid, and did profeſſe.
58. With my whole heart I did thee pray
Thy favour to afford;
O then be mercifull to mee
According to thy word.

59. I thought upon my former wayes,
Mine actions I did try:
And to thy Teſtimonies pure
My feete then turned I.
60. I did not ſtay nor linger long,
As they that ſlothfull are;
But haſtily thy lawes to keepe
I did my ſelfe prepare.

61. The cruell bands of wicked men
Have made of me their pray;
Yet would I not thy lawes forget
Nor from thee goe aſtray.
62. Thy gracious judgements are ſo great
And wonderfull to mee;
That even at midnight I will riſe
To render thankes to thee.

63. Companion am I of all them
That doe thee feare and ſerve:
Of all thy Saints, that conſtantly
Thy precepts doe obſerve.
64. Thy mercies great moſt gracious Lord,
The earth throughout doe fill;
Oh teach me how I may obay
Thy ſtatutes, and thy will!

The ninth part. ט. TETH.

65. With me who thine owne ſervant am
Thou haſt dealt well O Lord;
Thy bounty haſt thou ſhewed to mee,
According to thy word.
66. Teach me good judgement in thy lawes,
Give mee a cleared ſight;
For thy commandements I beleeve
To be moſt true and right.

67. Ere

67. Ere thou didſt touch me with thy rod
I, err'd and went aſtray;
But now I keepe thine holy word,
And by it guide my way.
68. Lord thou art good, and thou doſt good,
From thee all graces flow;
Then teach me by thy grace, that I
Thy ſtatutes well may know.

69. The proud and wicked men have forg'd
Againſt me many a lie;
Yet thy commandements ſtill obſerve
With all my heart will I.
70. Their hearts doe eaſe and fulnes love
And fat as greaſe they bee;
But in thy law I doe delight
And that is ſweet to mee.

71. O happy time, I well may ſay
When thou didſt me correct,
For as a guide to learne thy law
Thy rod did me direct.
72. The law which from thy mouth did come
Is better unto mee
Then thouſand corruptible heapes
Of glod and ſilver bee.

The tenth part. י. IOD.

73. Thy hands have made, and faſhioned me,
By thee I move and live;
That I may thy commandements learne
Me underſtanding give.
74. Thy Saints which feare thee will be glad
All times when me they ſee;
Becauſe I by thy word have learn'd
To put my hope in thee.

75. I know and doe confesse ô Lord,
Thy judgements righteous bee,
And that in very faithfulnes
Thou hast afflicted mee.
76. Yet let thy kindnes mercifull
I pray thee comfort mee,
As to thy servant in thy word
Was promised by thee.
77. Thy tender mercies powre on me
And I shall surely live,
For consolation, and delight,
Thy law to me doth give.
78 Make thou the proud a sham'd, for they
Vexe me vvithout a cause;
But I will meditate upon
Thy precepts, and thy lawes.
79. Let those that thee doe truly feare
Turne, in and live with me;
Those that thy Testimonies know
Shall my companions bee.
In thy most righteous statutes Lord
Still let my heart be found;
And then I may assured bee
No shame shall me confound.

The eleventh part. ב. CAPH.

81. My soule for thy salvation faints
And longs it to obtaine;
Yet doth my hope upon thy word
My fainting soule sustaine.
82. Mine eyes doe faile while on thy word
They waite, and thus I say;
Oh when wilt thou mee comfort, Lord?
Why dost thou thus delay?

83. For

83. For like a bottell I become
That in the ſmoke is ſet;
Though parcht with griefe, thy ſtatutes juſt
Yet doe I not forget.
84. How many are thy ſervants dayes?
May I yet live to ſee
When thou wilt judgment execute
On thoſe that trouble mee?

85. The proud have digged pits for mee
That I might fall therein,
Which with thy law doe not agree;
To hurt me they doe ſinne.
86. All thy commandements faithfull are
And rules of life to mee;
They perſecute me wrongfully,
But thou my helper bee.

87. They ſo conſum'd me, that on earth
My life they ſcarce did leave;
Thy precepts yet forſooke I not,
But cloſe to them did cleave.
88. After thy loving kindnes, Lord,
Raiſe up, and quicken mee;
The Teſtimonies of thy mouth
By mee then kept ſhall bee.

The 12th part. ל. LAMED.

89. The word which thou haſt ſpoken, Lord,
Still ſtedfaſt is, and ſure;
As in the Heavens conſtant courſe
It ever doth endure.
90. Thy faithfulnes doth ſtedfaſt ſtand
To ever generation;
Even as the earth abides, ſince thou
Didſt ſtabliſh her foundation.

91. Theſe things unto this preſent day
We may continuing ſee,
According to thine ordinance ;
For all thy ſervants bee.
92. Unles in thy moſt perfect law
My ſoule had found delight,
When I in great affliction was
I ſhould have periſht quite.
93. Thy holy precepts never ſhall
By me forgotten bee;
For thou, when heavy vvas my ſoule
By them haſt quickned mee.
94. Thine owne am I, and therefore mee
Thy ſonne, and ſervant ſave ;
For with a great and fervent love
Thy precepts ſought I have.
95. For me the wicked men did waite,
And ſought me to deſtroy ;
But I thy teſtimonies true
Will thinke upon with joy.
96. Of all perfection here on earth
There is an end I ſee;
But thy commandements very large
And everlaſting bee.

The 13 th part. ב MEM.

97. How dearely doe I love thy law ?
And with how great affection ?
For thereupon throughout the day
I fixe my meditation.
98. By thy commandments thou haſt made
Me farre more vviſe to bee
Then are my foes, becauſe thy lavves
Doe ſtill abide with mee.

99. In

99. In understanding I excell
Those that instructed mee;
Because thy testimonies just
My meditation bee.
100. In understanding I exceed
Those that are full of dayes;
Because I straitly strive to keepe
Thy precepts, and thy wayes.

101. And I my feet restrained have
From every evill way,
That of thy word the holy path,
Precisely keepe I may.
102. From the right judgments of thy mouth
I never did depart;
For thou didst teach me inwardly,
And wrot'st them in my heart.

103. O, what a sweetnes from thy words
Into my taste doth passe?
Doubles, that sweetnes to my mouth
More sweet then hony was.
104. I, through thy precepts full of light
Get understanding so,
That all false wayes my soule doth hate,
In them I will not goe.

The 14 *th part.* J. NUN.

105. Thy heavenly word is to my feet
A lampe that shineth bright;
And for direction of my path
It is a glorious light.
106. Before thy presence I have sworne,
And it performe I will;
That I will keepe thy judgments just
And strive them to fulfill.

107. I am afflicted very much,
But quicken me ô Lord;
And raiſe me to an holy life
According to thy word.

108. The offrings which with heart and voyce
To thee I freely give,
Accept, and teach me how I may
After thy judgements live.

109. My ſoule is ever in mine hand
Great dangers me beſet;
Yet in my deepeſt troubles I
Thy law doe not forget.

110. Although the wicked men for me
A ſnare did cloſely lay,
Yet from thy precepts would I not
For danger goe aſtray.

111. I as an heritage doe take
Thy Teſtimonies ſtill;
Becauſe they are my harts delight
With joy they doe it fill.

112. Prevented by thy grace, my heart
I did incline and bend,
Thy ſtatutes alwayes to performe,
And ſhall doe to the end.

The 15th part. D. SAMECH.

113. The fooliſh thoughts of vanity
I hate, and would remove;
But that moſt perfect law of thine
I heartily doe love.

114. Thou art my hid and ſecret place,
My ſhield of ſtrong defence,
And in thy faithfull word I fixe
My hope and confidence.

115. All ye that evill doers bee
From mee depart away;
For the commandments of my God
I purpose to obay.
116. According to thy faithfull word
Uphold and stablish mee;
That I may live, and of my hope
Ashamed may not bee.

117. Hold thou me up, then shall I stand
In safety constantly;
And to thy statutes I will have
Respect continually.
118. Thou all that from thy statutes erre
Treadst downe as things most vile;
For their deceite meere falshood is,
And will themselves beguile.

119. Thou all the wicked of the earth
Dost like to drosse remove;
Therefore thy Testimonies just
I fervently doe love.
120. My flesh for feare of thee doth quake
When I thy justice see:
I of thy judgments am afraid
Which high, and dreadfull bee.

The 16th part. Y. AIN.

121. I judgement have to others done
And giv'n to them their right:
Then leave me not to them that would
Oppresse me with their might.
122. In mercy for thy servants good
For him a surety bee;
From the oppressions of the proud
Doe thou deliver mee.

123. Mine eyes doe faile with looking long
For thy salvation, Lord;
And while performance they expect
Of thy most faithfull word.
124. According to thy mercy great
With mee thy servant deale;
And unto me thy statutes teach,
Thy lawes to mee reveale.

125. Thine humble servant, Lord, I am
Grant me to understand
Thy testimonies, so that I
May doe what they command.
126. Lord it is time for thee to worke,
And take thy covenants part;
For sinners have made voyd thy law,
From it they doe depart.

127. But thy commandments precious are,
I therefore them doe love;
I above gold doe love them all,
Yea finest gold above.
128. And in all things thy precepts all
Most righteous I esteeme;
But all false wayes I doe abhorre,
Though pleasant they may seeme.

The 17th part. ס. PE.

129. In trueth and vvisedome wonderfull
Thy testimonies are;
Therefore my soule them strives to keepe
With diligence, and care.
130. The very entrance of thy word
Doth give an heavenly light;
Yea to the simple it doth give
An understanding right.

131. My

131. My mouth I opened, and did pant
With heate of holy fire;
For thy commandments I did love
And fervently desire.
132. With mercy, and compassion, Lord,
Behold me from above;
As thou art vvont to doe to those
Thy name that feare, and love.
133. Direct my footsteps by thy word,
Let that my leader bee;
Let no iniquity obtaine
Dominion over mee.
134. From the oppressions, and the vvrongs
Of man deliver mee;
By me vvith greater freedome then
Thy precepts kept shall bee.
135. Upon thy servant make to shine
Thy favour, and thy face;
And me thy righteous statutes teach
By thy effectuall grace.
136. Rivers of vvaters from mine eyes
Did run dovvne, vvhen I savv
Hovv vvicked men run on in sinne,
And doe not keepe thy lavv.

The 18th part. ℵ. TSADE.

137. Most just and righteous art thou Lord,
In all thy workes and wayes:
Thy Iudgements also are upright
And them men ought to praise.
138. Thy Testimonies righteous are
Which thou commanded hast;
They also very faythfull are
Their truth shall ever last.

139. My zeale hath ev'n consumed mee
Because mine enemies
Thy holy words forgotten have,
And doe thy lawes despise.
140. Thy perfect word is very pure,
As silver tride by fire;
Therefore thy servant loveth it,
And doth it much desire.

141. Small am I, and by worldly men
Despised in their sight;
Thy precepts yet forget I not
But in them doe delight.
142. Thy righteousnes most stedfast is
And ever shall endure;
Thy law is also truth it selfe
Most constant, and most pure.

143. Trouble and anguish have me found
And taken hold on mee;
Yet in this trouble my delights,
Thy just commandments bee.
144. An everlasting justice have
Thy testimonies all;
O, to me understanding give,
Then ever live I shall.

The 19th part. ף. KOPH.

145. To thee with my whole heart I cride,
Heare me most gracious Lord;
And then will I thy statutes keepe,
I will obey thy word.
146. I in my trouble cride to thee,
Me safe doe thou preserve;
And I thy Testimonies then
Will carefully observe.

147. The

147. The dawning of the Morning, I
Prevented with my cry;
For in my trouble did my hope
Upon thy word relye.
148. Mine eyes in waking doe prevent
The watches of the night;
That in thy word of light, and life,
More meditate I might.

149. After thy loving kindnes heare
My voyce that calls on thee:
Thy Iudgment to thy saints is good,
And with it quicken mee.
150. The men that after mischiefe goe
Now very nigh doe draw:
But such as are to mischiefe nigh,
Are then farre from thy law.

151. But thou unto thy Saints art neere,
And helpe to them shalt give;
Since thy commandments all are trueth
They by this rule shall live.
152. This of thy testimonies I
Have knowne in times long past,
That them for ever to endure
Thou firmely founded hast.

The 20th part. ר. RESH.

153. Consider mine affliction great
In safety doe me set;
Thy covenant is with me, for I
Thy law doe not forget.
154. Plead thou my cause, deliver me.
From sinners causeles strife:
According to thy holy word
Give me a holy life.

155. Surely

155. Surely ſalvation farre doth flye
From thoſe that vvicked are;
For they thy ſtatutes doe not keepe
Nor for thy lavves doe care.
156. O Lord both great and manifold
Thy tender mercies bee;
According to thy judgments then
In mercy quicken mee.

157. Many my perſecutors are,
And foes vvhich doe combine;
Yet from thy teſtimonies juſt
My heart doth not decline.
158. I greatly greeved vvas, vvhen I
The levvd tranſgreſſors ſavv;
Becauſe they did not keepe thy vvord,
But ſin'd againſt thy lavv.

159. Conſider hovv I dearly love
Thy precepts, and thy vvord;
After thy loving kindnes then
Quicken thou me, ô Lord.
160. From the beginning, all thy vvord
Hath beene moſt true and ſure,
Thy righteous judgments every one
For ever ſhall endure.

The 21th part. ℣. SCHIN.

161. Princes have perſecuted mee
Although no cauſe they ſavv;
But ſtill of thy moſt holy vvord
My hart doth ſtand in avve.
162. And in the comforts of thy vvord
I vvas ſo greatly glad;
As they that by their victories
Great ſpoyles obtained had.

163. I lying doe abhorre, and hate,
And farre from me remove,
But thy pure law is perfect trueth,
I therefore doe it love.
164. I ſeaven times a day doe give
Iuſt praiſes unto thee;
Becauſe thy judgements righteous are
And they have holpen mee.

165. Great peace and reſt all they ſhall have
Which do thy ſtatutes love;
No danger ſhall their bleſſed ſtate
Empaire, or once remove.
166. O Lord, I my ſalvation
Doe wholly hope from thee;
And I doe ſtrive thoſe lawes to keepe
Which thou commandeſt mee.

167. Thy Teſtimonies hath my ſoule
Obſerved carefully;
On them my heart is ſet, and them
I love exceedingly.
168. Thy precepts, and thy Teſtimonies,
I kept with ſpeciall care;
For all my workes, and all my wayes,
Before thee open are.

The 22 th part. ת. TAV.

169. O Lord let my requeſt and cry
Come neare before thy ſight;
Good underſtanding give to mee
To know thy word aright.
170. And let my ſupplication come
And have acceſſe to thee;
According to thy faithfull word
Doe thou deliver mee.

171. From

171. From a full heart my thankfull lips
Shall utter forth thy praiſe:
When thou haſt taught me well to know
Thy ſtatutes and thy wayes.
172. My tongue oft of thy word ſhall ſpeake,
My deedes ſhall it expreſſe:
Becauſe thy juſt commandments all
Are perfect Righteouſnes.

173. Stretch out thy hand, I thee beſeech,
And ſpeedily mee ſave;
For thy Commandments to obſerve
O Lord, I choſen have.
174. For thy ſalvation I have long'd,
O Lord doe thou me ſave;
Thy Law is ever my delight,
In it I pleaſure have.

175. Let my ſoule live, and then it ſhall
Give praiſes unto thee;
And let thy judgements gracious,
Still helpe, and ſuccour mee.
176. Like a loſt ſheepe, I went aſtray
Thy ſervant ſeeke, and finde;
For thy Commandments have I not
Put wholly out of minde.

PSAL. CXX.

1. IN my diſtreſſe unto the Lord
I did complaine and cry;
And from his glorious throne above
He heard me graciouſly.
2. From lying lips, ô Lord, my ſoule
Deliver and ſet free;

From

From double, and deceitfull tougues,
Good Lord, deliver mee.

3. What shall thy false tongue bring or give
To thee, ô slanderer?
Sharpe arrowes of the mighty man,
And coales of Iuniper.

4. O woe is me, that I so long
A sojourner must bee
In Meshech, and in Kedars tents
My dwelling yet must see.

5. With him thath hateth lovely peace
My soule doth long abide;
For peace am I, but when I speake
For warre doe they provide.

PSAL. CXXI.

1. VNto the Mountaines high
Lift up mine eyes shall I;
To see from whence the heape doth come
That safety doth supply.

2. My helpe from God doth come,
That heav'n and earth did frame;
He staies thy feete, that nothing can
Remove away the same.

3. He slumbers not at all
That doth thee safely keepe;
He slumbers not that Israell keepes,
Nor shall he ever sleepe.

4. The Lord thy keeper is,
And hee by thee doth stand;
To be thy shade and thy defence,
He stands at thy right hand.

155. Surely ſalvation farre doth flye
From thoſe that vvicked are;
For they thy ſtatutes doe not keepe
Nor for thy lavves doe care.
156. O Lord both great and manifold
Thy tender mercies bee;
According to thy judgments then
In mercy quicken mee.

157. Many my perſecutors are,
And foes vvhich doe combine;
Yet from thy teſtimonies juſt
My heart doth not decline.
158. I greatly greeved vvas, vvhen I
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159. Conſider hovv I dearly love
Thy precepts, and thy vvord;
After thy loving kindnes then
Quicken thou me, ô Lord.
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Great ſpoyles obtained had.

163. I lying doe abhorre, and hate,
And farre from me remove,
But thy pure law is perfect trueth,
I therefore doe it love.
164. I ſeaven times a day doe give
Iuſt praiſes unto thee;
Becauſe thy judgements righteous are
And they have holpen mee.

165. Great peace and reſt all they ſhall have
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166. O Lord, I my ſalvation
Doe wholly hope from thee;
And I doe ſtrive thoſe lavves to keepe
Which thou commandeſt mee.

167. Thy Teſtimonies hath my ſoule
Obſerved carefully;
On them my heart is ſet, and them
I love exceedingly.
168. Thy precepts, and thy Teſtimonies,
I kept with ſpeciall care;
For all my workes, and all my wayes,
Before thee open are.

The 22 th part. ת. TAV.

169. O Lord let my requeſt and cry
Come neare before thy ſight;
Good underſtanding give to mee
To know thy word aright.
170. And let my ſupplication come
And have acceſſe to thee;
According to thy faithfull word
Doe thou deliver mee.

171. From

171. From a full heart my thankfull lips
Shall utter forth thy praise;
When thou hast taught me well to know
Thy statutes and thy wayes.
172. My tongue oft of thy word shall speake,
My deedes shall it expresse:
Because thy just commandments all
Are perfect Righteousnes.

173. Stretch out thy hand, I thee beseech,
And speedily mee save;
For thy Commandments to observe
O Lord, I chosen have.
174. For thy salvation I have long'd,
O Lord doe thou me save;
Thy Law is ever my delight,
In it I pleasure have.

175. Let my soule live, and then it shall
Give praises unto thee;
And let thy judgements gracious,
Still helpe, and succour mee.
176. Like a lost sheepe, I went astray
Thy servant seeke, and finde;
For thy Commandments have I not
Put wholly out of minde.

PSAL. CXX.

1. IN my distresse unto the Lord
I did complaine and cry;
And from his glorious throne above
He heard me graciously.
2. From lying lips, ô Lord, my soule
Deliver and set free;

From

From double, and deceitfull tougues,
Good Lord, deliver mee.

3. What shall thy false tongue bring or give
To thee, ô slanderer?
Sharpe arrowes of the mighty man,
And coales of Iuniper.

4. O woe is me, that I so long
A sojourner must bee
In Meshech, and in Kedars tents
My dwelling yet must see.

5. With him thath hateth lovely peace
My soule doth long abide;
For peace am I, but when I speake
For warre doe they provide.

PSAL. CXXI.

1. VNto the Mountaines high
Lift up mine eyes shall I,
To see from whence the heape doth come
That safety doth supply.

2. My helpe from God doth come,
That heav'n and earth did frame:
He staies thy feete, that nothing can
Remove away the same.

3. He slumbers not at all
That doth thee safely keepe:
He slumbers not that Israell keepes,
Nor shall he ever sleepe.

4. The Lord thy keeper is,
And hee by thee doth stand;
To be thy shade and thy defence,
He stands at thy right hand.

5. The suns bright burning beames
By day thee shall not smite;
Nor shall the Moones cold influence
Thee strike, or hurt by night.
6. The Lord shall thee preserve
Most safe from evills all;
Thy deare and precious soule the Lord
Preserve in safety shall.

7. God shall thy going out
And comming in defend,
From this time forth for evermore
Till time it selfe doe end.

PSAL. CXXII.

1. RIght glad I was, when thus to mee
They spake, and fram'd their talke;
Unto the house of God the Lord
Together let us walke.
2. O glorious Ierusalem,
To thee wee will repaire;
Within thy gates our feete shall stand
Ierusalem most faire.

3. Ierusalem is favrely built,
Yea strongly built is shee;
Ev'n like a Citty all whose parts
Compact together bee.
4. Whither the tribes goe up, the tribes
That to the Lord pertaine;
Unto the Arke of Israell
Which doth therein remaine.

5. Of praise and thankes to Gods great name
The sacrifice to beare:

There

There thrones of Iudgment ſit, the thrones
Of Davids houſe are there.

6. Pray that Ieruſalem may have
Peace, and fælicity:
For they that love thee, and thy peace
Shall have proſperity.

7. Therefore I wiſh, that peace may ſtill
Within thy walls remaine:
And ever may thy pallaces
Proſperity retaine.

8. Ev'n for the Saints ſake, which are deare
As brethren unto mee;
And ſweet companions, I will wiſh
That peace ſtill dwell in thee.

9. And for the houſe which doth belong
To God, the Lord of might;
Still to procure, and ſeeke thy good,
I greatly will delight.

PSAL. CXXIII.

1. LOrd, from the earth below
Lift up mine eyes will I
To thee, whoſe dwelling is above
Ev'n in the Heavens hye.

2. Behold, as Servants eyes
Looke to their maſters hand,
As to her miſtreſſe hand y mayde
Doth looke, and wayting ſtand:

So on the Lord our God,
We Looke, and doe attend;
Untill on us he Mercy have,
Untill he Mercy ſend.

3. Have

3. Have Mercy on us, Lord,
Thy Mercy on us bee;
For filled with contempt, and ſcorne,
Exceedingly are wee.

4. Our Soule is greatly fil'd
With Scornes of men at eaſe,
And with Contempt of hauty men
Whom Scoffes at Saints doe pleaſe.

PSAL. CXXIV.

1. IF on our ſide God had not beene
Now Iſraell may ſay;
If on our ſide God had not beene,
When men ſought our decay:

2. They had us ſwallowed up alive
Againſt us raging mad;
The waters had us drownd, the ſtreames
Our ſoules orewhelmed had.

3. The waters mounting up aloft
Unto that height were growne,
That with their ſwelling pride, our ſoules
Had quite beene overflowne.

4. Then alwayes praiſed be the Lord
Whoſe mercies ever live,
A pray to their devouring teeth
Our ſoules who did not give.

5. Our ſoule eſcaped as a bird
Out of the foulers ſnare;
The ſnare is broken which they laid,
And we delivered are.

6. In the moſt glorious name of God
Our helpe doth only ſtand;

Who hath created heaven and earth
By his almighty hand.

PSAL. CXXV.

1. ALL thoſe that truſt in God
Shall be like Sion hill,
That cannot be remov'd avvay,
But ſtandeth ſtedfaſt ſtill.
2. And as Ieruſalem
The mountaines ſtrong and hye
Like bulvvarkes compaſſing about
Doe guard, and fortifie.
3. So doth the mighty Lord,
About his people ſtand,
Saving them novv and evemore
With his moſt mighty hand.
4. The ſharpe afflicting rod
Of vvicked cruell foes
Shall not for ever on the lot
Of righteous men repoſe.
5. Leſt fainting in their minds
When endles griefes them preſſe,
Weary, and hopeles, they put forth
Their hands to vvickednes.
6. Doe vvell unto thy Saints,
And bleſſings Lord impart
Unto the good, thine Iſraelites
That are upright in heart.
7. But thoſe that turne aſide,
And love to goe aſtray,
Led by their looſe and vvandring luſts
In their ovvne crooked vvay.

8. Theſe in the fearfull path
To judgment, God ſhall guide,
With wicked workers, but his peace
On Iſraell ſhall abide.

PSAL. CXXVI.

1. WHen Sions ſad captivity
The Lord againe did bring;
Like to a dreame it did appeare,
And as a fained thing.
2. Then was our mouth with laughter fi'ld,
Right joyfull was our tongue;
And of this wonder thus they ſpake
The heathen folke among.
3. Great things the Lord hath done for them,
Great things we doe confeſſe
The Lord for us hath done, which call
For ioy, and thankfulnes.
4. Bring our captivity againe,
To joy our ſorrovv turne;
As flowing ſtreames do change the ground
Which parching heate did burne.
5. They that in teares and ſorrovves deepe
Their ſeede doe ſadly ſovv
At harveſt they their corne vvith joy
Shall gladly reape, and movv.
6. They carried forth a precious ſeede
And going they did mourne;
But bringing Home their ſheaves vvith joy,
They gladly ſhall returne.

PSAL.

PSAL. CXXVII.

1. EXcept the Lord doe build the house
Man buildeth but in vaine;
And man in building doth but loose
His labour, and his paine.
2. Except the Lords all-seeing eye
The city safely keepe;
In vaine the watchmans waking eye
Doth hold it selfe from sleepe.

3. To rise up early is but vaine,
And vaine late watchings are,
Vaine is it pensively to eate
The bread of griefe and care.
For the beloved of the Lord,
Are by his love so blest;
That unto them he freely gives
Most quiet sleepe and rest.

5. Loe, children are an heritage
Which doth from God descend;
And the wombes fruite is his rewards
Gods bounty doth it send.
6. And looke what strength sharpe arrowes are
In hands of men of power;
Such strength are children blest with grace
Amid their youthfull flower.

7. And blessed is the man that hath
His quiver full of those;
For they undaunted in the gate
Shall speake unto their foes.

PSAL. CXXVIII.

1. BLesse art thou that feareſt God
And Walkeſt in his way;

2. For of thy labour thou shalt eat;
Happy art thou I say.
3. Like fruitfull vines on thy house side
So doth thy wife spring out;
Thy children stand like olive-plants
Thy table round about.
4. Thus art thou blest that fearest God,
And he shall let thee see
5. The promised Ierusalem,
And her felicity.
6. Thou shalt thy childrens children see
To thy great joyes increase;
And likewise grace on Israell,
Prosperity, and peace.

PSAL. CXXIX.

1. OFT they, now Israell may say,
Me from my youth assaild;
2. Oft they assaild me from my youth,
But never they prevail'd.
3. Upon my backe the plowers plow'd,
And furrowes long did cast;
4. The righteous Lord hath cut the cords
Of wicked foes at last.
5. O Let them all confounded bee
And forced backe to fly;
That doe to Sion hatred beare,
And cursed enmity.
6. Let these be like unto the grasse
Which on house tops wee see;
That fades, and dries away, before
Growne up it fully bee,

7. Whereof

7. Whereof enough to fill his hand
The mower cannot finde;
Nor can the man his bosome fill
Whose worke is sheaves to binde.
8. Nor doe they say, which by doe goe,
Gods blessing on you bee;
Nor doe they say, in the great name
Of God you blesse doe wee.

PSAL. CXXX.

1. OUt from the overflowing depths
Of griefe and misery;
My sad afflicted soule to thee
O Lord, hath sent her cry.
2. O gracious Lord heare thou my voyce;
And let thine eares attend;
Unto the voyce of my requests,
Which humbly doth ascend.
3. If Lord, thou strictly shouldst inquire
And marke iniquities,
Lord, who shall dare to stand before
Thy pure all-seeing eyes?
4. But besides fearfull justice, Lord,
Forgivenes is with thee;
That with a son-like awe obey'd
And feared thou mayst bee.
5. Upon the Lord I waite, my soule
Doth waite upon the Lord;
For I have fully purposed
To hope upon his word.
6. My soule more waiteth for the Lord
Then they that watch to spy

The morning light, then they that watch
The morning to descry.

7. Let Israell hope in the Lord,
For mercy and compassion
Is with the Lord, and with him is
Most plentifull redemption.
8. And his owne chosen Israell
And flocke redeeme he shall,
Hee shall them freely Iustifie
From their offences all.

PSAL. CXXXI.

1. O Lord, I am not puft in mind,
I have no scornfull eye;
I doe not exercise my selfe
In things that are to hye.
2. But as the child that wayned is
Even from his mothers brest
So have I (Lord) behau'd my selfe
In silence, and in rest.

3. Let Israell hope in the Lord
Who doth his Church maintaine,
And let this hope from this time forth
For evermore remaine.

PSAL. CXXXII.

1. REmember Davids troubles Lord,
And how he sware to thee,
2. And how to the Almighty God
Of Iacob vowed hee,

3. I will

3. I will not come within my house,
Nor rest in bed at all,
4. Nor shall mine eyes take any sleepe
Nor eye-lids slumber shall:
5. Till for the Lord a place I finde
Where he may make abode;
Till I an habitation finde
For Iacobs mighty God.
6. Behold, wee of this dwelling place
At Ephrata did heare:
And wee did finde it in the fields,
Where once woods growing were.
7. Into his holy Tabernacles
Now gladly will we goe,
And at his foote-stoole worship him
Kneeling and bowing low.
8. Arise o Lord, arise and come
Into thy place of rest,
Thou, and thy Arke, by which thy strength
Thou hast made manifest.
9. Let all thy Priests be clothed Lord,
With truth and righteousnes;
Let all thy Saints rejoyce in thee
And shoute for joyfulnes.
10. And for thy servant Davids sake
Doe not deny thy grace;
Nor of thine owne anointed deare
Turne thou away the face.

The second part.

11. The Lord in trueth to David sware
And will not turne from it,
The fruite of thine owne body shall
On thy throne surely sit.

12. And if thy ſons my Covenant keepe,
And precepts taught by me;
Then evermore upon thy throne
Their childrens ſeate ſhall be.

13. For God mount Sion choſen hath,
To dwell there doth he love:
There doe I love to dwell, and reſt,
And never to remove.
14. And ſurely her proviſion I
Will bleſſe abundantly:
15. And I all thoſe that needy are
With bread will ſatisfie.

16. And with ſalvation her Prieſts
Adorne and clothe I will;
Her Saints ſhall ſhoute aloud for joy
Wherewith I will them fill.
17. There will I cauſe that Davids horne
Shall bud, and grow in might:
For mine anointed I have ſet
An everlaſting light.

18. With ſhame as with a garment I
Will clothe his enemies all;
But on himſelfe his glorious crowne
Shine forth and flouriſh ſhall.

PSAL. CXXXIII.

1. HOW pleaſant, and how good it is
How doth that grace excell;
When in the unity of love
Together brethren dwell?
2. It like the precious oyntment is
Wherewith anointed vvas

The

The head of Aaron, vvhence it dovvne
Unto his beard did paſſe.

3. It on the beard of Aaron ran,
(Who Chriſt did repreſent)
And dovvne from thence unto the skirts
It of his garments vvent.

3. And as the devv to Hermon hill
His moyſture dovvne doth ſend,
And as the devv doth from above
On Sions hills deſcend:

4. So God on thoſe vvho thus doe love
His bleſſing dovvne doth ſend;
Yea he doth bleſſe them vvith a life
Which never ſhall have end.

PSAL. CXXXIV.

1. BEhold, and have regard
Ye ſervants of the Lord;
Which in his houſe by night doe vvatch
Prayſe him vvith one accord.

2. Lift up your hands on high
Within his holy place;
And give the Lord his praiſes due,
His benefites embrace.

3. Thus doe thou bleſſe the Lord
With praiſe and thankfulnes,
And God that earth and heav'n did make
Thee out of Sion bleſſe.

PSAL. CXXXV.

1. PRaiſe ye the Lord, and his great name
Praiſe ye vvith one accord
O praiſe him ſtill, all yee that bee
The ſervants of the Lord.
2. In the Lords houſe all yee that ſtand
A loud his prayſes ſound;
Praiſe him all ye that in the Courts
Of our great God are found.

3. Praiſe ye the Lord for he is good,
Yea praiſes to him ſing;
Sing praiſes to his name, becauſe
It is a pleaſant thing.
4. For Iacob to himſelfe the Lord
Did chuſe of his good pleaſure,
And Iſraell he did chuſe to be
His ovvne peculiar treaſure.

5. For vvell I knovv in majeſty
The Lord is very great;
And that the Lord above all Gods
In glory hath his ſeat.
6. In heaven, and in earth, he made
And in the ſvvelling ſeas,
And in the lovv deſcending depths,
What ever did him pleaſe.

7. Hee from the ends of all the earth
Makes vapours to aſcend;
With lightnings raine he makes, and vvinds
Doth from his treaſures ſend;
8. In Egypt hee the firſt borne all
With death dovvne ſmitten hath,
Ev'n the chiefe ſtrength of man and beaſt
In his provoked vvrath.

9. He

9. He hath in thee shevv'd vvonders great
O Egypt, vvhich did fall
On Pharaoh, thy hard-hearted king,
And on his servants all.
10. He also nations great, and strong,
Smote dovvne, and overthrevv;
And though their rulers mighty vvere
Their mighty Kings he slevv.
11. Sehon King of the Amorites,
And Og of Bashan king;
Of Canaan he the kingdomes all
Did to subjection bring.
12. Then also for an heritage
Their land away he gave;
An heritage which Israell
His people deare should have.

The second part.

13. Thy name ô Lord, shall still endure,
And thy memoriall;
With honour shall preserved bee
Through generations all.
14. To judge his people, and avenge,
The Lord is fully bent;
And of his servants miseries
He will himselfe repent.
15. The Idols which are worshipped
Abroad in heathen lands
Surely but gold and silver bee,
The worke even of mens hands.
16. A mouth they have, yet doe not speake,
Eyes, yet they never save;
17. And eares they have, yet nothing heare,
Their mouth no breath doth draw.

28. And senceles like to them are those
By vvhom they formed vvere;
And such are all that trust in them,
Or vvho their povver doe feare.
19. But blesse the everlasting Lord
O house of Israell;
O Aarons house, blesse thou the Lord
In might that doth excell,
20. O house of Levi blesse the Lord
By vvhom made all things vvere;
And ever blesse and praise the Lord
All ye the Lord that feare.
21. And out of Sion let his Saints
Give praises to the Lord;
Which dvvelleth in Ierusalem:
Praise him vvith one accord.

PSAL. CXXXVI.

Sung as the 100. Psalme.

1. PRaise yee the Lord, for he is good,
For still his mercy doth endure;
2. Give thankes unto the God of Gods,
For still doe last his mercies sure.
3. Give thankes unto the Lord of Lords,
For still his mercy doth endure;
4. Which only doth great vvondrous vvorkes
For still doe last his mercies sure.
5. Which by his vvisedome made the heavens
For still his mercy doth endure;
6. Who stretch'd the earth above the seas,
For still doe last his mercies sure.

7. Which

7. Which made great lights to shine abroad
For still his mercy doth endure;
8. As Sun to rule the lightsome day,
For still doe last his mercies sure.

9. The Moone and starres to guide the night,
For still his mercy doth endure,
10. Which Egipt with their firstborne smote
For still doe last his mercies sure.
11. And Israell brought out from thence,
For still his mercy doth endure
12. With mighty hand and stretched arme,
For still doe last his mercies sure.

13. Who the red sea in parts did cut,
For still his mercy doth endure
14. And through the midst made Israell passe,
For still doe last his mercies sure.
15. But drowned Pharaoh and his host,
For still his mercy doth endure,
16. Through desert he his people led,
For still doe last his mercies sure.

17. Praise him who mighty kings did smite,
For still his mercy doth endure,
18. And who the famous kings did slay,
For still doe last his mercies sure.
19. As Sehon king of Amorites,
For still his mercy doth endure,
20. And the great Og of Basan king,
For still doe last his mercies sure.

21. And gave their land for heritage,
For still his mercy doth endure,
2. Even to his servant Israell,
For still doe last his mercies sure.
23. Remembring us in base estate,
For still his mercy doth endure;

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rescued 24. Hee from oppressors receaved us,
For still doe last his mercies sure.

25. Who giveth food unto all flesh,
For still his mercy doth endure.
26. O to the God of heav'n give thankes
For still doe last his mercies sure.

PSAL. CXXXVII.

1. WHen wee at Babylon captives sad
Did by the Rivers sit,
Wee thought on Sion, yea wewept
When we remembred it.
2. Wee hang'd our harpes and instruments
The willow trees upon,
And being full of griefe, delight
In musicke we had none.

3. For there a song required they
Who did us captive bring;
Our spoylers call'd for mirth, and said
A song of Sion sing.
4. But the Lords sweete and holy songs
Sing fitly how shall wee?
When Captives in a forraine land
Wee among heathen bee?

5. But 6 Ierusalem, if I
Forget thee in myne heart,
Let my forgotten cunning then
From my right hand depart.
6. If I doe not remember thee
Let my tongue cease to move;
If I doe not Ierusalem
Set my chiefe joye above.

7. Remember

7. Remember Edom, which upon
Ieruſalems ſad day,
To the foundations raze it downe,
Yea, raze it, oft did ſay.
8. Daughter of Babylon juſtly thou
Ere long deſtroy'd ſhalt bee,
Happy the man thy deeds to us
Who ſhall reward to thee.
9. Yea happy ſurely ſhalt hee bee
That takes thy little ones,
And in his zeale to Sion ſhall
Them daſh againſt the ſtones.

PSAL. CXXXVIII.

1. WIth my whole heart ô gracious Lord,
Will I give praiſe to thee;
Even in the preſence of the Gods
Thou ſhalt be praiſ'd by mee.
2. Toward thy holy Temple, I
Will looke, and worſhip thee;
And praiſed in my thankfull mouth
Thy holy name ſhall bee.
3. For thy great kindnes, for thy trueth,
I will exalt thy fame;
For thou haſt magnify'd thy word
High above all thy name.
Thou didſt me anſwer in that day
When I to thee did cry;
And thou my fainting ſoule with ſtrength
Didſt ſtrengthen inwardly.
4. All kings which raigne throughout the earth
Shall give thee praiſe ô Lord,

Which

when Which they ſhall from thy mouth receive
Thy true and holy word.
5. Yea, in the righteous wayes of God
With gladnes they ſhall ſing;
For great the glory is of God
The univerſall King.

6. Though God, be high the lowly yet
By him reſpected bee;
Whereas the high, and proud of heart,
A farre-off knoweth hee.
7. Though I in midſt of trouble walke,
Yet thou wilt me revive;
Thou with thine hand wilt ſtop the mouth
Of foes that with me ſtrive.

And as againſt mine enemies wrath
Thy hand thou doſt extend,
So thy right hand out ſtretched ſhall
Me ſave, and ſtill defend.
8. Surely, that which concerneth me
The Lord will perfect make;
Doe not, ô ever gracious Lord,
Thine owne hands-worke forſake.

PSAL. CXXXIX.

1. O Lord, thou haſt me ſearch'd and knowne,
Thou know'ſt my ſitting downe,
2. And my upriſing, yea to thee
My thoughts farre-off are knowne.
3. My paths thou compaſſeſt about,
And ſeeſt when downe I lye,
And art with all my workes and wayes
Acquainted perfectly.

4. No

4. No word is in my tongue, ô Lord,
But knowne it is to thee;
5. Thou me behind hold'ſt and before,
And layeſt thine hand on mee.
6. Such and ſo great a knowledge is
Too wonderfull for mee;
It is ſo high that it by mee
Attained cannot bee.

7. From thy all-ſeeing Spirit to goe
What place ſeeke out ſhald I?
And from thy preſence to remove
Lord, whither ſhould I fly?
8. To heav'n if I doe mount aloft
Loe, thou art preſent there;
In hell if I lye downe below
Behold there art thou neare.

9. Yea let me take the mornings wings,
And let me goe, and hide
Farre hence, even in the utmoſt parts
Where flowing ſea doth ſlide.
10. Yet there to leade and governe mee
Thine hand ſtretch'd out ſhall bee,
And even there ſhall thy right hand
Seize, and take hold on mee.

11. Yea if I ſay the darknes ſhall
Yet ſhrow'd me from thy ſight;
Loe unto thee the darkeſt night
About me ſhall be light.
12. Yea darknes hideth not from thee,
But night like day is bright;
Before thy piercing eyes alike
Both darknes are and light.

The second part.

13. For thou possessed hast my reines
And thou hast covered mee
When I within my mothers wombe
Enclosed was by thee.
14. Thee will I praise, for fearfully,
And strangely made I am;
Thy workes are marvellous, and my soule
Right well doth know the same.
15. My substance was not hid from thee
Although in secret place
I have beene made, and in the earth
Beneath I fashion'd was.
16. Thine eyes my shapeles substance saw,
And written in thy booke
Were all my parts, though yet not made,
But after fashion tooke.
17. How precious also are thy thoughts
O glorious God to mee?
And in their summe how passing great
And numberles they bee?
18. If I should count them in their summe
More then the sand they bee;
When I awake, then am I still
In heart, and thought, with thee.
19. The wicked, and the cruell men
Lord thou wilt surely slay;
Therefore farre of ye bloudy men
From me depart away.
20. They wickedly against thee speake,
Though thou their tongues didst make;
And thy malicious enemies
In vaine thy name doe take.

21. Haue

21. Hate I not them, that hate thee Lord
And that in earneſt wiſe?
Contend not I againſt them all
Againſt thee that ariſe?
22. I hate them with unfained hate
Even as my urter foes;
23. Try me ô God, and know my heart
My thoughts prove and diſcloſe.
24. Conſider Lord, if wickednes
In me there any bee;
And in thy everlaſting way
Direct and leade thou mee.

PSAL. CXL.

1. LOrd ſave me from the evill man,
And be my ſtrong defence;
Preſerve me ſafely from the man
Of cruell violence.
2. Which in their heart doe miſchiefe plót
And fall of malice are;
When they together gathered bee
There meeting is for warre.
3. And like unto a ſerpents tongue
Their tongues, they ſharpe have whet,
And adders poyſon cauſing death
Under their tougues is ſet.
4. Keepe me ô Lord, from wicked hands,
Me from the violent ſave;
My goings who to overthrow
A wicked purpoſe have.
5. The proud a ſnare, and cords have hid,
And ſpred for me a net;

By

By the wayes side where I should passe
They grinnes for me have set.
6. Therefore I said unto the Lord
Thou art my God alone;
Heare me ô Lord, o heare the voyce
Wherewith I pray and mone.
7. O Lord my God thou only art
The strength that saveth me;
In day of battell hath mine head
beene covered still by thee.
8. Let not ô Lord the wicked have
The end of his desire;
Performe not his ill thought, lest hee
With pride be set on fire.
9. As for the head and chiefe of those,
About that compasse mee;
Let their owne mischiefe of their lips
Their fall and ruine bee.
10. Let burning coales upon them fall,
Into the fire them throw;
And to deepe pits, that up againe
Thence they may never goe.
11. Let not a man of evill tongue
On earth here stable grow;
Evill shall hunt the violent man
Unto his overthrow.
12. I know the afflicted and the poore
The Lord will helpe to right;
Surely the just shall praise his name
And still dwell in his sight.

PSAL.

Psal. CXLI.

1. O Lord, upon thee doe I call,
Lord haſte thee unto mee;
And hearken Lord unto my voyce
When I doe cry to thee.
2. As incenſe let my prayers bee
Directed in thine eyes;
And the uplifting of mine hands
An evening ſacrifice.

3. Lord, that my mouth doe not offend
A watch before it place;
And of my lips keepe thou the doore
And guide them by thy grace.
4. That I ſhould wicked workes commit
Incline thou not my heart;
With ill men of their delicates
Lord let me eat no part.

5. But let the righteous ſmite me Lord,
For that is good for mee;
Let him reprove me, and the ſame
A precious oyle ſhall bee.
Such ſmiting ſhall not breake my head
The time ſhall ſhortly fall,
When I ſhall in their miſery
Make prayers for them all.

6. Then when in ſtony places downe
Their Iudges ſhall be caſt
Then ſhall they heare my words, for then
They plealantly will taſte.
7. About the graves devouring mouth
Our bones lye ſcattered round
As wood, which men doe cut or cleave
Lyes ſcattered on the ground.

8. But

8. But ô my God, and Lord, mine eyes
Doe looke up unto thee;
In thee is all my truſt, let not
My ſoule forſaken bee.
9. Lord keepe me ſafely from the ſnare
Which they for mee prepare;
And from the ſubtill grins of them
That wicked workers are.
10. The vvicked into their ovvne nets
Together let them fall;
While I doe by thy helpe eſcape
The danger of them all.

PSAL. CXLII.

1. IN troubles great unto the Lord
I vvith my voyce did cry;
I Supplication vvith my voyce
Made to the Lord on hye.
2. My ſad complaint I povvred out
Before him in my cry;
My trouble I before him ſhevv'd
And my perplexity.
3. Even vvhen my ſpirit orevvhelmed vvas
My path vvas knovvne to thee;
In vvay vvhere I did vvalke, a ſnare
They cloſely laid for mee.
4. I look'd and vievv'd on my right hand,
But I of none vvas knovvne;
All refuge vvholly failed mee,
For my ſoule cared none.
5. Then cry'd I to the Lord, and ſaid
My hope thou only art;

Thou

Thou in the land of living art
My portion and my part.
6. Heare thou my cry, brought low am I,
In mercy set me free
From those that doe me persecute,
And are too strong for mee.

7. My soule from prison bring, that I
May praises give to thee;
The saints shall compasse me about
When thou art good to mee.

PSAL. CXLIII.

1. LOrd heare my prayer, heare my suite
Sent up in great distresse;
Answvere mee in thy faithfulnes,
And in thy righteousnes.
2. In judgement vvith thy servant, Lord,
Oh enter not at all;
For justifide be in thy sight
Not one that liveth shall.

3. The enemy hath pursu'd my soule,
My life to ground hath throvvne;
And laid me in the darke, like them
That dead are long agone.
4. Therefore my spirit is overvvhelm'd
And pressed dovvne in mee:
My heart in me is desolate,
And doth no comfort see.

5. I call to mind the dayes of old,
On all thy vvorkes I thought;
Upon the vvorkes I meditate
Which thine ovvne hands have vvrought.

6. Behold

6. Behold to thee moſt gracious Lord,
I ſtretch my craving hands;
My ſoule doth greatly thirſt for thee
Like dry and thirſty lands.

7. Heare me vvith ſpeed, my ſpirit doth faile,
Hide not thy face from mee;
To them that to the pit goe dovvne
Elſe likened ſhall I bee.

8. Thy kindnes in the morning ſhevv
To me, vvho truſt in thee,
The vvay vvherein I ought to vvalke
Doe thou diſcloſe to mee.

9. For I lift up my ſoule to thee,
O Lord deliver mee
From all mine enemies, for I
Have hidden mee vvith thee.

10. Teach me to doe thy vvill, for thou
Doſt ſtill my God abide;
Let thy good ſpirit into the land
Of righteouſnes me guide.

11. For thy names ſake, vvith quickning grace
Alive doe thou me make;
And for thy truth, and righteouſnes,
My ſoule from trouble take.

12. And for thy mercy ſlay my foes,
Let all deſtroyed bee
That doe afflict my ſoule, for I
A ſervant am to thee.

PSAL. CXLIV.

1. BLeſt be the Lord my ſtrength, that doth
Inſtruct mine hands to fight;

The

The Lord that doth my fingers frame
To battell by his might.
2. My Goodnes, Fort, Deliverer,
My Tovver, and Shield is hee;
In him I truſt, who doth ſubdue
My people under mee.

3. Lord, vvhat is man, that thou of him
Doeſt ſo much knovvledge take?
Or ſonne of man, that thou of him
So great account doſt make?
4. Man is like vanity, his dayes
Avvay like ſhadovves fly;
5. Lord bovv the heavens, and come dovvne
With povver, and majeſty.

6. The mountaines touch, and they ſhall ſmoke,
Caſt forth thy lightning flame,
And ſcatter them; thine arrovves ſhoote,
Conſume them vvith the ſame.
7. Send dovvne thine hand even from above
O Lord deliver mee;
And take me from the vvaters great,
From ſtrangers hand mee free.

8. Whoſe mouth of crafty vanity
Doth fooliſhly intreat;
And their right hand is a right hand
Of falſhood, and deceipt.
9. I a nevv ſong vvill ſing to thee,
And on the pſaltery,
And a ten-ſtringed inſtrument
To thee ſing praiſe vvill I.

10. Ev'n to the Lord, for he it is
To kings that ſafety ſends,
His ſervant David he alone
From hurtfull ſvvord defends.

11. From

11. From ſtrangers hand, me ſave and ſhield,
Whoſe mouth talkes vanity,
And their right hand is a right hand
Of guile and ſubtillty.

12. That as the plants our ſons may bee
Whom grovving youth doth reare,
Our daughters as caru'd corner ſtones,
Like to a pallace faire.

13. That yeelding forth all kinds of ſtore
Our garners full may bee;
Our ſheepe bring thouſands in our ſtreets
Wee may ten thouſands ſee.

14. Our oxen be to labour ſtrong,
That none doe us invade;
There be no going out, no cries
Within our ſtreets be made.

15. Happy that people are, vvhich bee
In ſuch a caſe as this;
Happy that people are, vvhoſe God
The Lord Almighty is.

PSAL. CXLV.

1. THee will I laud my God, and king,
And bleſſe thy name alvvayes.
2. Thee vvill I bleſſe each day, and vvill
Thy name for ever prayſe.
3. Great is the Lord, moſt vvorthy praiſe,
His greatnes none can reach;
4. One race ſhall to another praiſe
Thy vvorkes, and vvonders teach.

5. I of thy glorious Majeſty
The honour vvill record;

And

And meditate upon thy wvorkes
Moſt wvonderfull ô Lord.
6. Men of thine acts the might ſhall ſhew
Thine acts that dreadfull are;
And I thy glory to advance,
Thy greatnes will declare.
7. The memory of thy goodnes great
Men largely ſhall expreſſe;
With ſongs of praiſe they ſhall extoll
Thy perfect righteouſnes.
8. The Lord is very gracious,
In him compaſſions flow;
In mercy he is very great,
And is to anger ſlow.
9. Good unto all, and over all
His workes, his mercies bee;
10. Therefore juſt praiſes ſhall thy workes
Returne, ô Lord, to thee.
11. Thy Saints ſhall bleſſe thee & they ſhall
Thy kingdome glory ſhew;
12. And ſhew thy power, that ſons of men
Thy mighty acts may know.
13. And may thy kingdomes majeſty
And glory underſtand;
Thy kingdome Lord a kingdome is
That ſhall for ever ſtand.
14. And thy dominion through each age
Endures without decay;
The Lord upholdeth them that fall,
Their ſliding he doth ſtay.

The ſecond part.

15. The eyes of all doe waite on thee;
Thou doſt them all relieve,

And thou to each sufficient food
In season due dost give.
16. Thy hand thou openest liberally,
And then thy bounty gives
Enough to satisfie the need
Of every thing that lives.

17. The Lord is just in all his wayes,
His workes are holy all;
18. Neere all he is that call on him,
In trueth on him that call.
19. And the desires he will fulfill
Of those that doe him feare;
Yea he will surely save them all,
For he their cry doth heare.

20. The Lord all those preserveth safe
That love him with their heart:
But he all them that wicked are
Will utterly subvert.
21. My mouth the praises of the Lord
Right gladly shall expresse;
Yea let all flesh his holy name
For ever praise, and blesse.

PSAL. CXLVI.

1. PRaise ye the Lord; my soule him praise;
To God that doth me save
2. Will I sing praises all my dayes,
Even while I being have.
3. Trust not in worldly Princes then
Though they abound in wealth;
Nor in the sons of mortall men
In whom there is no health.

4. Because

4. Becauſe their breath doth ſoone depart
To earth anon they fall;
And then the counſells of their heart
Decay and periſh all.

5. O happy is that man and bleſt
Whom Iacobs God doth aid;
Whoſe hope upon the Lord doth reſt,
And on his God is ſtaid.

6. Who made the earth, and heavens hye,
Who made the ſwelling deepe;
And all that in the ſea doth lye,
Who trueth doth ever keepe.

7. Who to the oppreſt doth right afford,
To thoſe that hungry bee
He giveth food; the gracious Lord
Doth ſet the priſoners free.

8. The Lord doth ſend the blind their ſight,
The lame to limbes reſtore;
The Lord doth in his Saints delight,
And loves them evermore.

9. The ſtrangers ſhield, the widdowes ſtay,
The Orphans helpe is hee;
But yet by him the ſinners way
Turn'd up-ſide downe ſhall bee.

10. And raigne the Lord for ever ſhall;
O Sion thou ſhalt ſee
Thy God to raigne through ages all;
The Lord ſtill praiſed bee.

PSAL. CXLVII.

1. PRaiſe yee the Lord, for it is good
Unto our God to ſing;

For it is pleasant, and to praise
It is a comely thing.
2. The Lord his owne Ierusalem
He buildeth up alone;
And the dispersst of Israell
Doth gather into one.

3. He heales the broken in their heart,
Their sores he up doth binde;
4. He counts the number of the starres,
And names for all doth finde.
5. Great is the Lord, great is his power,
His wisedome hath no bound;
6. The Lord lifts up the meeke, and casts
The wicked to the ground.

7. Sing with thanksgiving to the Lord,
Always in him rejoyce;
In singing praises to our God
Ioyne both the harpe, and voyce.
8. Who on the heavens spreads the clouds,
Who for the earth below
Prepareth raine, who makes the grasse
On mountaines high to grow.

9. He gives the beast his food; he feedes
The Ravens young that cry,
10. His pleasure not in strength of horse
Nor in mans legs doth lye.
11. But in all those that feare the Lord
And strive him to obey,
And on his mercy set their hope;
Ev'n his delight are they.

The second part.

12. O praise the Lord Ierusalem,
Thy God ô Sion praise;
13. For he the barres hath framed strong
Wherewith thy gates he stayes.
14. Thy children hee hath blest in thee,
And in thy borders hee
Doth settle peace, and with the flowre
Of wheat hee filleth thee.

15. And his commandment on the earth
with power he forth doth send;
His word doth very swiftly runne
To his appointed end.
16. Like wooll his snow, and his hoare frost
Like scattered ashes were:
17. Like morsells forth he casts his Ice,
And who his cold can beare?

18. Hee sendeth forth his mighty word,
And melteth them againe;
His wind he makes to blow, and then
The waters flow amaine.
19. The doctrine of his holy word
To Iacob doth he show;
His statutes, and his judgements, hee
Gives Israell to know.

20. He with no nation thus hath dealt,
His judgements, and his word
Not any one of them hath knowne:
Praise ye the living Lord.

PSAL. CXLVIII.

1. PRaiſe yee and bleſſe the Lord,
His praiſe from heaven bring;
And in the heights above the world,
His glorious praiſes ſing.
2. Praiſe him his Angells all,
Praiſe him his hoſts of warre;
And praiſe ye him both Sun & Moone,
And each bright ſhining ſtarre.

3. Praiſe him yee heav'ns above,
That heavens below containe;
Praiſe him yee waters which above
The heavens doe remaine.
4. Let all theſe praiſe the name
Of our Almighty Lord;
For hee commanded, and they were
Created by his word.

5. And for all times to come
He hath them ſetled ſure;
He hath appointed them a law
That ever ſhall endure.
6. And from the earth below
Let praiſe to God aſcend;
Yee depths and monſters of the ſea
Unto him praiſes ſend.

7. Praiſe him ye leſſer hills
Praiſe him ye mountaines highs
Ye fruitfull trees and Cedars all
Him praiſe and glorifie.
8. Yee beaſts and cattell all
And creeping things him praiſe;
And feathered foule that through the ayre
Doe ſwiftly cut your wayes.

9. Yee

9. Yee mighty kings on earth,
And people every where:
Yee Princes great, and Magiſtrates,
The world that judge, and heare.
10. Young men, and maidens all,
Ev'n in your youth him praiſe;
Old men and children, ye that have
Both moſt, and leaſt of dayes.

11. Let all theſe praiſe the Lord,
And his moſt glorious name;
His name that only doth deſerve
All glory and all fame.
12. Above both heav'n, and earth,
Extolled is his praiſe,
And of his Church the horne and power
He doth exalt and raiſe.

13. And praiſe to all his Saints,
For glory he doth bring
To Iſraell his deareſt flocke:
Therefore his praiſes ſing.

PSAL. CXLXIX.

1. SIng yee unto the Lord our God
A new rejoycing ſong;
And let the praiſe of him be heard
His holy ſaints among.
2. Let Iſraell in his maker high
Rejoyce, and to him ſing;
Let all that Sions children are
Be joyfull in their king.

3. And let them in an holy daunce
Praiſe his moſt holy name;

Let them with Timbrell, and with Harpe,
Sing praiſes to the ſame.
4. For in his people whom he choſe
The Lord doth pleaſure take;
The meeke with his ſalvation
Hee beautifull will make.

5. In him that grace and glory gives,
Let all the Saints rejoyce;
Let them to him upon their beds
In ſongs lift up their voyce.
6 And let them with their mouth ſound forth
High praiſes of the Lord;
Yet let them hold within their hands
A double edged ſword.

7. To plague the heathen and correct
The people with their hands;
8. To binde their ſtately kings in chaines,
Their lords in ir onbands.
9. On them the iudgement to performe
Found written in his word,
This honour great have all the Saints,
Ye therefore praiſe the Lord.

PSAL. CL.

1. PRaiſe God within his Sanctuary,
Praiſ'd highly let him bee;
And praiſe him in the firmament
Wherein his power wee ſee.
2. And praiſe him for his mighty acts,
With praiſe his wonders tell;
His majeſty and greatnes praiſe,
In which he doth excell.

3. And

3. And with the Trumpets lofty ſound,
Advance his praiſe on hye;
Set forth his praiſes with the harpe,
And with the Pſaltery.
4. Upon the Cymballs loud and cleare,
With gladnes give him praiſe;
And on thy Cymballs ſounding high,
Aloft his praiſes raiſe.
5. Let every creature that hath breath
With one conſent agree
To praiſe the Lord that breath doth give;
The Lord ſtill praiſed bee.

Of him, and through him, and to him, are all things. to whom bee glory for ever.

AMEN.

A TABLE,

How to finde every Pſalme in his right Page.

Pſalm. *A.* *Page.*

30. ALL laud and praiſe, with hearts and voyce. 59
51. According to thy goodnes great. 106
78. Attend my people, to my law. 161
100. All people that on earth doth dwell. 212
125. All thoſe that truſt in God. 287.

Pſalm. *B.* *Page.*

57. Bee mercifull to mee, ô Lord. 116
119. Bleſſed are they that are ſincere. 260
128. Bleſ-

128. Bleſſed art thou that feareſt God. 289
134. Behold, and have regard. 295
144. Bleſt bee the Lord my ſtrength, that doth. 310

Pſalm. *E.* *Page.*

127. Except the Lord doe build the houſe. 289

Pſalm. *F.* *Page.*

37. Fret not thy ſelfe at wicked men. 57
59. From all my cruell enemies. 119

Pſalm. *G.* *Page.*

5. Give eare unto my words, ô Lord. 14
29. Give, ô yee mighty to the Lord. 58
46. God is our ſtrength, to whom wee flye. 96
48. Great is the Lord, and with great prayſe. 99

82. God in the Congregation. 167
89. Gods mercies I will ever sing. 188
107. Give thankes unto the Lord our God. 236

Psalm. *H.* *Page.*
12. Helpe Lord, for good and godly men. 26
13. How Lord, shall I for ever thus. 27
49. Heare this all people, all give eare. 100
56. Have mercy Lord on mee I pray. 114
67. Have mercy on us Lord. 132
84. How lovely is thy dwelling place. 179
133. How pleasant, and how good it is. 294.

Psalm. *I.* *Page.*
11. I trust in God, then to my soule. 25

20. In trouble & adversitie. 41
25. I lift mine heart to thee. 50
34. I will at all times blesse the Lord. 67
39. I sayd, that I would carefully. 83
40. I waited long, and sought the Lord. 84
77. I with my voyce to God did cry. 158
91. In secret place of God most high. 197
101. I mercy will, and judgement sing. 212
116. I love the Lord, because my voyce. 254
120. In my distresse unto the Lord. 282
224. If on our side God had not beene. 286
142. In troubles great unto the Lord. 308.

Psalm. *L.* *Page.*

6. Lord, though thine anger I deserve, 16

16, Lord

16. Lord keepe mee, for I trust in thee. 30
26. Lord bee my Iudge, and thou shalt see. 53
31. Lord let mee never bee asham'd. 60
35. Lord plead my cause against my foes. 70
38. Lord, though thine anger I deserve. 80
42. Like as the hart doth pant and bray. 89
54. Lord by thy name deliver mee. 110
60. Lord, thou of late us off hast cast. 121
68. Let God arise, and let his foes. 133
72. Lord give thy judgement to the King. 146
90. Lord, thou hast beene our dwelling place. 195
102. Lord heare my prayer, let my cry. 213
123. Lord, from the earth below. 285

140. Lord ſave mee from the evill man. 305
143. Lord heare my prayer, heare my ſuite. 309.

Pſalm. M. Page.

22. My God, my God, what is the cauſe. 44
23. My ſhepheard is the living Lord. 48
45. My heart doth utter foorth. 94
71. My Lord my God in all diſtreſſe. 143

Pſalm. N. Page.

115. Not unto us Lord, not to us. 253

Pſalm. O. Page.

3. O Lord, how much doe they increaſe. 12
4. O God that art my righteouſnes. 13
7. O Lord my God, I put my truſt. 17

Psalm.	O.	Page.
8.	O God our Lord, how wonderfull.	19
10.	O Lord, why from thy servants sight.	23
15.	O Lord, within thy Tabernacle.	29
17.	O Lord, give eare to my just cause.	31
18.	O Lord, which art my rocke and strength.	33
21.	O Lord how joyfull is the King.	42
28.	O Lord my rocke, to thee I cry.	56
44.	O God wee with our eares have heard.	91
47.	O clap your hands with one accord.	98
52.	O mighty man in wickednes.	108
55.	O God give eare, and doe apply.	111
63.	O God my God, thou only art.	172

Pſalm. O. Page.

64. O Lord, unto my voyce give care. 127
65. On thee Lord, who doſt Syon ſave. 128
69. O God ſave and deliver mee. 138
70. O God to mee take heed. 142
80. O Shepheard, by whoſe grace and might. 171
83. O God no longer ſilent ſtand. 177
86. O Lord to mee bow downe thine eare. 183
88. O Lord who of ſalvation. 186.
94. O Lord God, to avenge all wrongs. 202
95. O come, let us liſt up our voyce. 205
103. O bleſſe and prayſe the Lord my ſoule. 216
104. O prayſe and bleſſe the Lord my ſoule. 219

Psalm. *O.* *Page.*

105. O give yee thankes unto the Lord. 224
108. O God, my heart now fixed is. 241
109. O thou the God of all my praise. 243
117. O all yee nations of the world. 256
118. O give yee thankes unto the Lord. 257
129. Oft they, now Israell may say. 290
130. Out from the overflowing depths. 291
131. O Lord, I am not puft in minde. 292
139. O Lord, thou hast mee search'd and knowne. 302
141. O Lord, upon thee doe I call. 307.

Psalm. *P.* *Page.*

106. Prayse yee the Lord, ô give yee thankes. 229
111. Praise

111. Praiſe ye the Lord, him will I praiſe. 248
112. Prayſe yee the Lord: The man is beſt. 249
113. Prayſe yee the living Lord. 250
135. Prayſe yee the Lord, and his great name. 296
136. Prayſe yee the Lord, for hee is good. 298
146. Prayſe yee the Lord, my ſoule him prayſe. 314
147. Prayſe yee the Lord, for it is good. 315
148. Prayſe yee and bleſſe the Lord. 318
150. Prayſe God vvithin his Sanctuary. 320.

Pſalm. *R.* *Page.*

61. Regard ô Lord, for I complaine. 123
122. Right glad I was, when thus to mee. 284
132. Remember Davids troubles Lord. 292.

Pſalm. S. Page.

81. Sing unto God our ſtrength and might. 174

96. Sing yee vvith prayſe unto the Lord. 206

98. Sing a new ſong to God moſt hye. 209

149. Sing yee unto the Lord our God. 319

Pſalm. T. Page.

1. The man is bleſſed. 10

14. The fooliſh man within his heart. 28

19. The glory of Almighty God. 40

24. The earth is Gods, and wholy his. 44

27. The Lord is both my health and light. 54

32. The man is bleſſed all whoſe ſins. 63

41. The man is bleſt that carefull is. 87

50. The

Pſalm. T. Page.

50. The mighty God, the Lord. 103
53. The fooliſh man within his heart. 109
62. Truely my ſoule doth waite upon. 124
73. Truely to Iſraell God is good. 149
75. To thee ô Lord, wee thankes doe give. 156
76. The Lord is knowne in Iudah well. 157
79. Thine heritage the heathen take. 169
87. The ground-workes of Gods cities bee. 135
92. To give thankes to the Lord, it is. 199
93. The Lord doth raigne, and cloth'd is hee. 201
97. The Lord doth raigne whereat the earth. 208
99. The Lord doth raigne, with trembling great. 210

110. The Lord did ſay unto my Lord. 246
145. Thee will I laud my God, and king. 312

Pſalm. V. Page.

85. Unto thy land, our Lord and King. 312
121. Unto the Mountaines high. 283

Pſalm. W. Page.

2. Why did the gentiles madly rage. 11
9. With my whole heart to thee ô Lord. 20
36. When I conſider in mine heart. 74
74. Why art thou Lord ſo long from us. 152
114. When Iſraell from Egypt came. 251
126. When Syons ſad captivity. 288

137. When wee at Babylon captives ſate. 300
138. With my whole heart, ô gracious Lord. 301.

Pſalm. *Y.* *Page.*

33. Yee righteous in the Lord rejoyce. 65
58. Yee Rulers that are put in truſt. 118
66. Yee men on earth in God rejoyce. 130

FINIS.